

ANNALS
OF THE
FOWLER FAMILY,

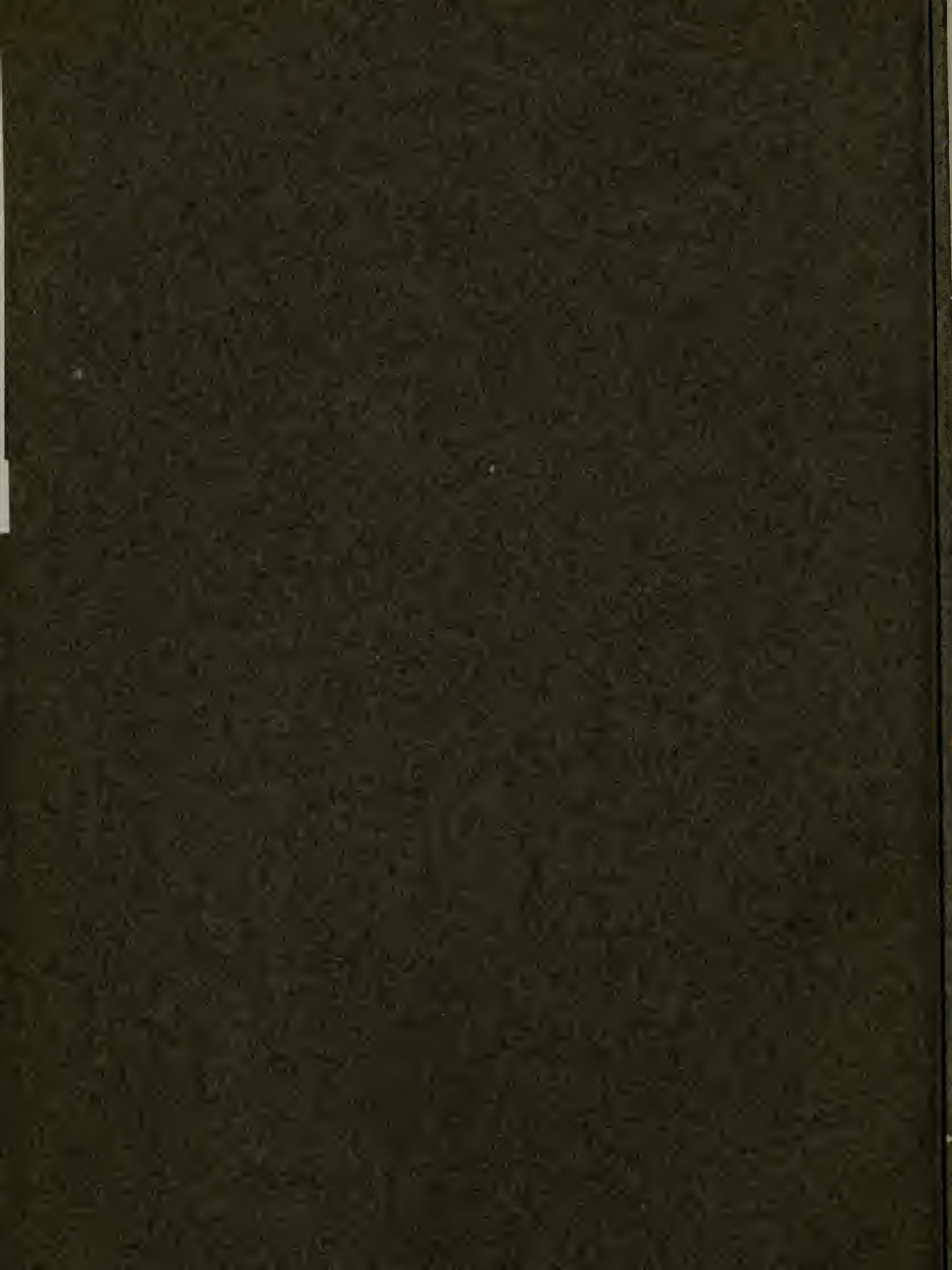
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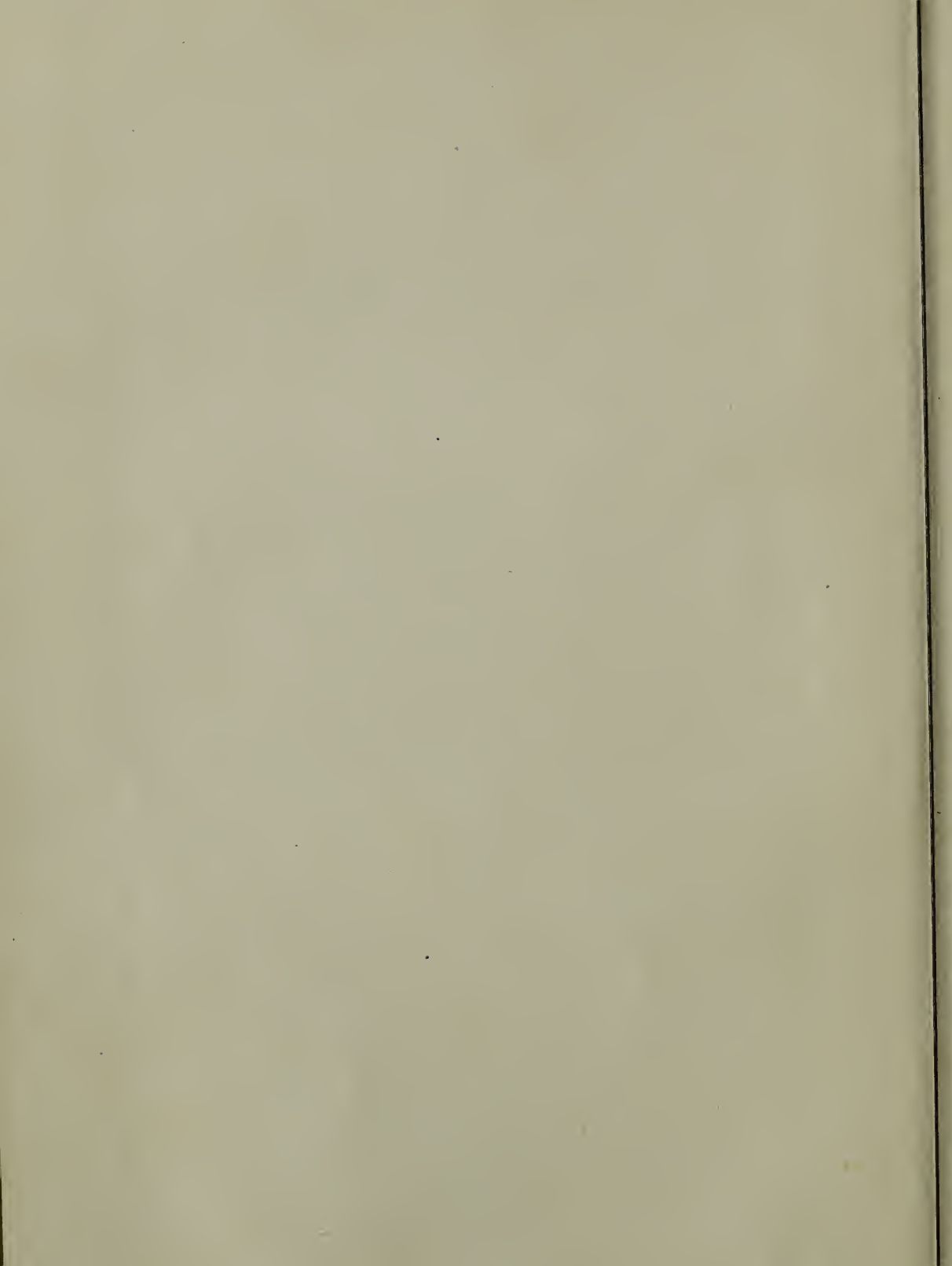
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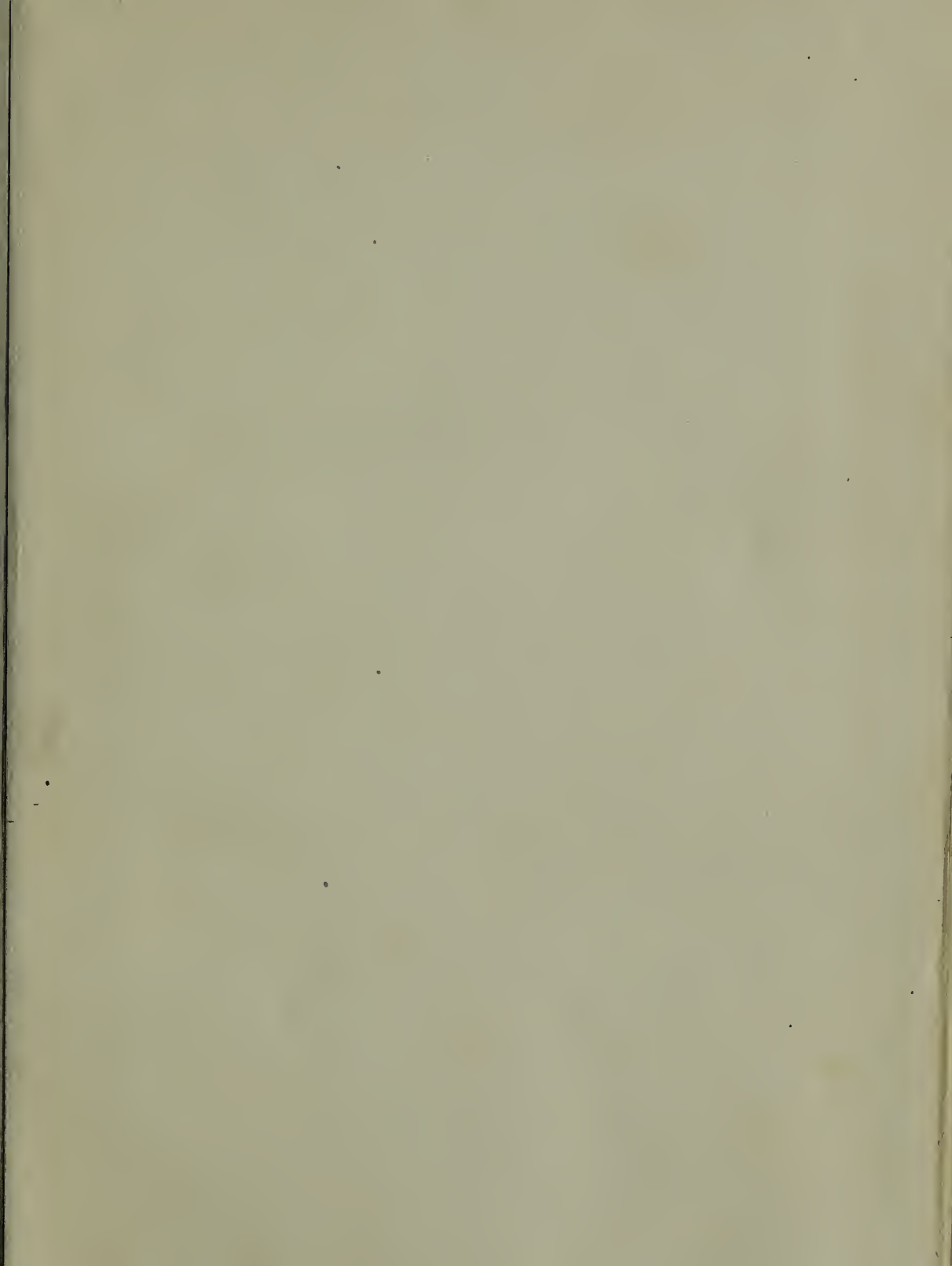
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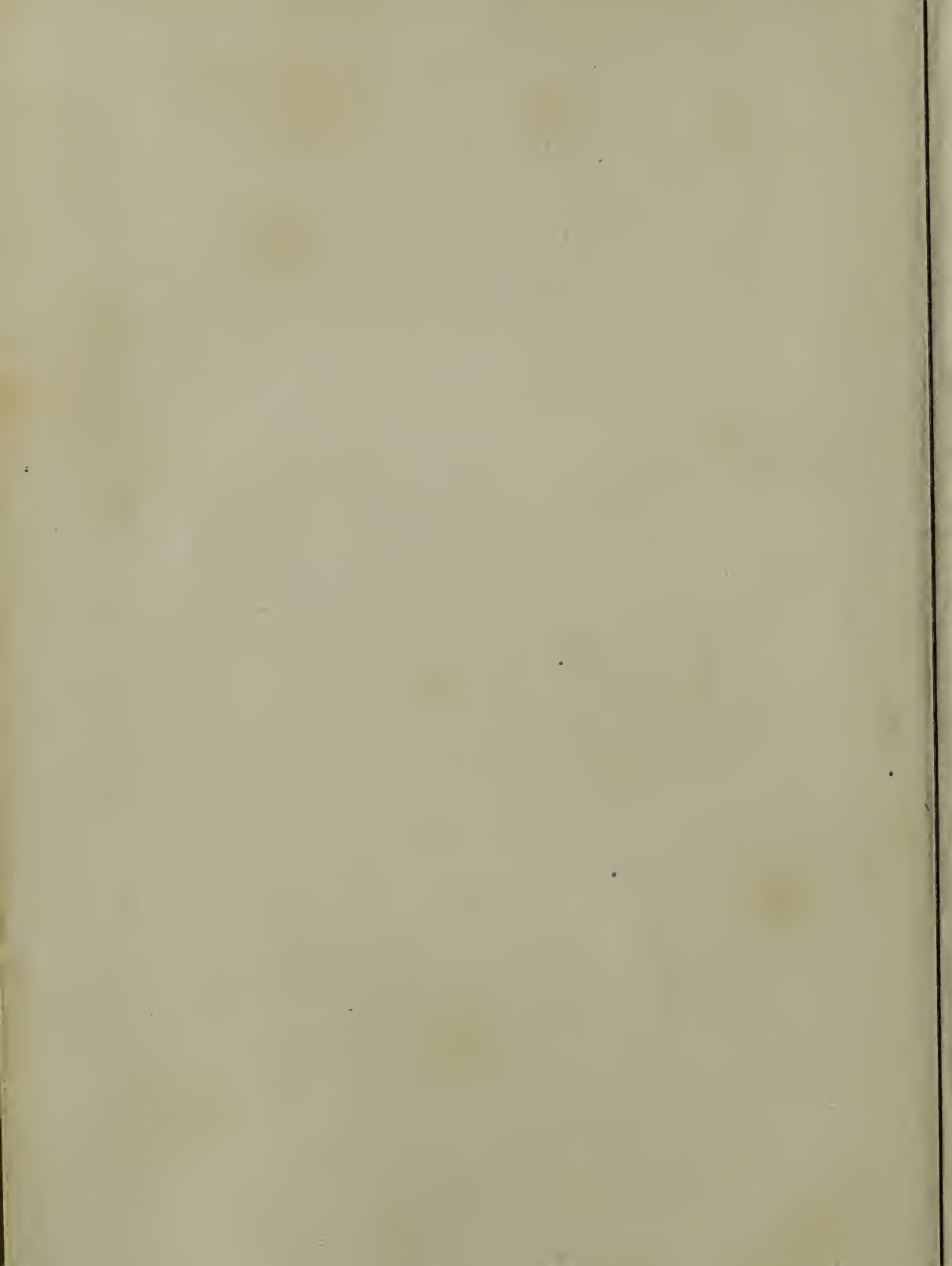
October 21, 1902.

With fond wishes
from her old-time
friend,

Yours truly
Arthur.









PIONEER HOME OF GODFREY FOWLER, NEAR PRINCETON, CALDWELL COUNTY, KENTUCKY (1806).

71
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1901

ANNALS

OF

THE FOWLER FAMILY

WITH

BRANCHES IN VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA, SOUTH CAROLINA,
TENNESSEE, KENTUCKY,
ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, CALIFORNIA,
AND TEXAS.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

MRS. JAMES JOYCE ARTHUR

(GLENN DORA FOWLER ARTHUR),

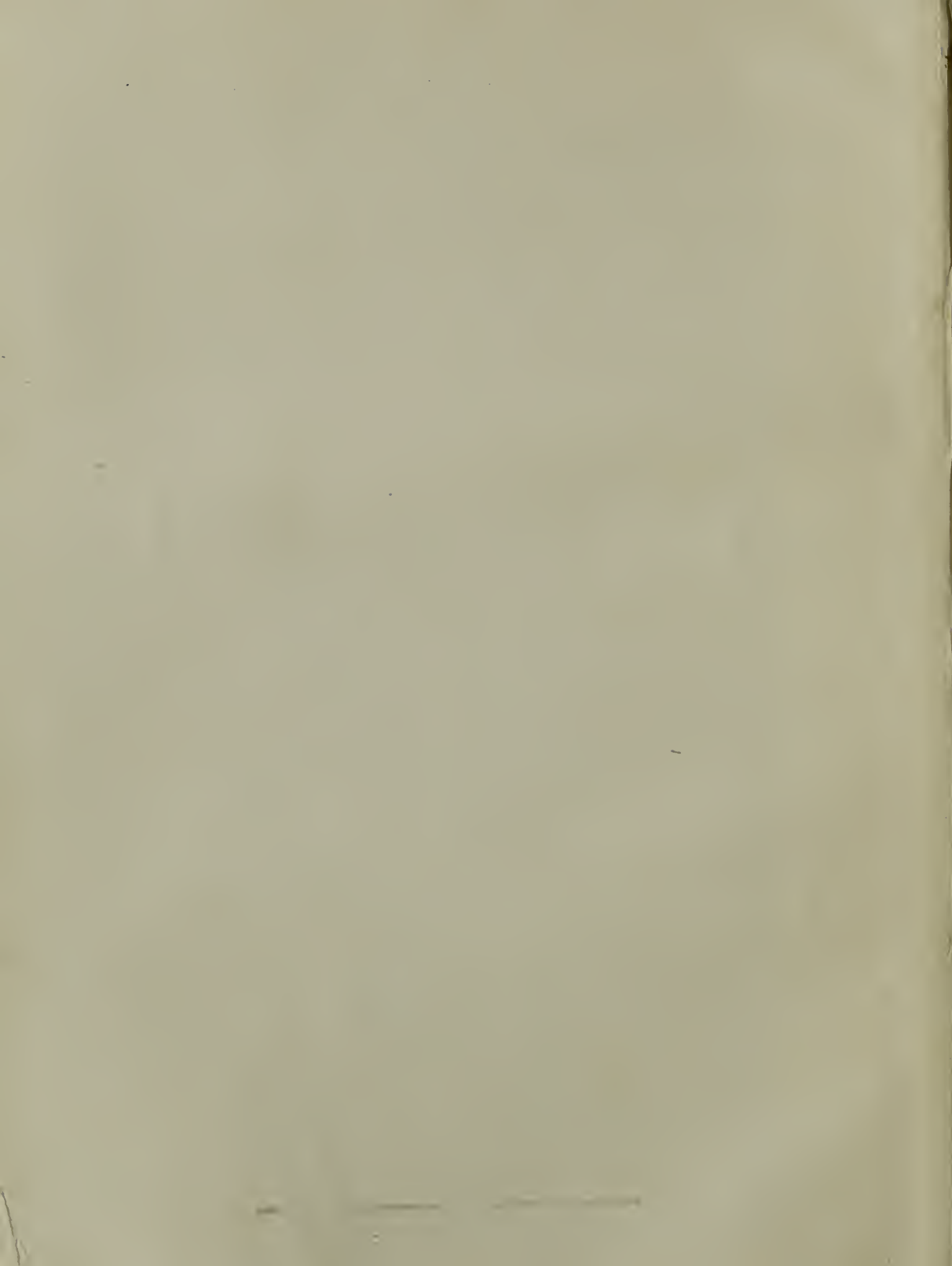
Member Executive Council Texas State Historical Association,
a real Daughter of the Republic of Texas, a Daughter
of the American Revolution, a Colonial
Dame of America.



AUSTIN, TEXAS:

~~BUREAU OF GEOGRAPHIC AND ECONOMIC RESEARCH PUBLICATIONS,~~

1901.



To
The Memory of
My Kinsmen Slain in Battle,
In Defense of
Their Native Land,
I Dedicate
These Annals.



*“Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor’s voice arouse the silent dust;
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?”*

* * * “In everything, by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God, and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds, through Christ Jesus.

* * * “Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things” —and do them!—“and the God of Peace shall be with you,” and your names will be written in the Book of Life.

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PREFACE.

More than four years since the Reverend Littleton Morris Fowler of Palestine, Texas, gave into my keeping the journals and letters of his father, the Reverend Littleton Fowler, who was a Methodist missionary to the Republic of Texas, superintendent of the Texas Mission, and presiding elder of the Texas Conference of the Texas Republic. I immediately began the labor of compiling and editing "Early Methodism in the Republic of Texas, from the Letters of the Reverend Littleton Fowler," when I became impressed with the importance of the family data of births, marriages, and deaths contained in the many family letters so well preserved. An irresistible wish to further preserve the interesting facts made me turn aside to the work of a family record, and the training in accuracy of detail thus obtained will prove invaluable in the work originally contemplated.

In the preparation of family annals mistakes are inevitable. In nearly all instances I have had my information directly from some member of the family herein represented; therefore, if errors have crept in I should not be held responsible; my informant should bear the blame. Could I have known what the inaccuracies are, I might have been able to have had them corrected. As it is, in all data tendered me I have honestly endeavored to keep strictly to the text.

I am under grateful obligations to the following named relatives for timely and encouraging assistance: The Reverend Littleton M. Fowler, for obvious reasons; Mrs. Wm. A. Arthur of Texarkana, Texas, and Mrs. Rosa Fowler Allen of Forestville, Wake County, North Carolina; also Mrs. Joseph H. Fowler and her daughter Mattie of Paducah, Ky.; Mrs. Ginsey Cosby (Fowler) Taylor of San Jose, Cal.; Mr. Emmett W. Smith of Nacogdoches, Texas; the Honorables Godfrey B. Fowler of South Carolina, I. C. Fowler of Abingdon, Va., and Theophilus Gilliam Fowler of Uniontown, Ala.; little cousin Laura Fowler of Palestine, Texas.

It gives me pleasure to especially mention Mr. Ernest H. Chalkley of Richmond, Va., whose interest and aid have enabled me to go back on the early Virginia Fowler line to mine and his earliest known Fowler ancestor of that colony. Such kindness as his should have the appreciation of the entire family. The same gratitude should be freely given to Mr. Cline Wilson, our young family artist, of Russellville, Ky., who has laboriously but artistically worked over dim and fading pictures for some of our illustrations, making them clear and pleasing with his finished skill. His labor, like my own, has been given without money or price, and is purely a labor of love for the family record. May he live up to his ideal in the art world, and may added years bring him happy success.

I feel sure that I shall be kindly pardoned by you the expression of my private and heartfelt thanks to my husband, who has encouraged me all the way,—which has often been long and dreary,—with kindly words and the material help of a dollar or two when nothing else could have turned a wheel. To every kinsman and kinswoman who has courteously and painstakingly replied to my letters of interested inquiry I now gladly give my sincere and heartfelt thanks, together with the thanks of the entire kindred, for without such help this family record would have been impossible.

Had I possessed the requisite means for genealogical research I feel sure I could have traced the Fowler family back to the mother country, old England. As it is, it can be said of me, "She hath done what she could." This book, in which I have put so much of my life, my affections, my yearnings for a nobler manhood and womanhood of our blood in this generation and the generations to come, is my only heir to perpetuate my memory after I shall have been gathered to my fathers. May it inspire the good to be better and the bad to turn to the right living. May God in His bountiful mercy bless and help us all. Amen.

GLENN DORA FOWLER ARTHUR.

Austin, Texas, July, 1901.

CONCERNING THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

You who have never attempted to write a family record have no conception of the many difficulties I have labored under in the task I voluntarily set myself to do. I have not tried to please myself in a single instance, except in the trustworthiness of the subject matter. The approximate accuracy, in instances too many to mention, has been attained ofttime in repeated questioning of several persons as to the same date or event. Please be merciful and do not find fault with me wherein I failed in the lack of trustworthy witnesses, but be generous, put yourself in my place, and applaud me for having done as conscientiously and as well as I have under the trying circumstances. I am well aware that there are always some knowing ones—even in our family—who could have done better themselves, and to them I have only to say that the field of genealogical research in the Fowler family is ripe for the harvest and they are welcome to enter and labor, and should be worthy of their hire. Mine has been purely a labor of love, and no one else seemed ready or willing.

The matter of family portraits has puzzled me greatly, for I have conscientiously wished to do justice to all branches of the family herein represented. The more prominent members are given place for reasons obvious to the most superficial. Other portraits are put in by private subscription, which is perfectly fair and right, because the cost of the book is largely augmented in the illustrations, as all of you know—all who have written books, I mean.

Mr. Cline Wilson sketched the old Fowler home near Princeton, Ky., the pioneer home of the founder of the family of that State. He also did the Wilson home in Trigg County, Kentucky, and I presume that the reason he sketched the rear was on account of the thick screen of evergreens in the front. Furthermore, he made india ink reproductions of Joseph F. and wife, Godfrey F. and wife, Littleton F., and A. Jackson F.

Some pictures were earnestly sought and never gotten, as in the case of Mrs. Polly Ann (Fowler) Wilson, the grandmother of the young artist. She was the only daughter of the pioneer Kentucky home and of course very much beloved by all her family. Her portrait is known to be in existence, but could not be gotten for any consideration. Other pictures proved too unsatisfactory to give pleasure to anyone, and others still could not be put in the book owing to the added cost, for which there was no provision made. I have tried to do the best with the pictures and means at hand. I have taken in lateral branches to make the record interesting to a larger circle of readers.

My only reason for allowing my own picture to go in the record is because it has been solicited by so many since I began this work that I decided it was the easiest way to send it to all interested. And please let me say that I have individually met the cost of it just the same as if it had been sent in the usual way. I am more painfully aware than any of you can be that I am only a plain every-day sort of a woman, with no beauty or genius to plead for me, but if misery loves company—and I have heard that it does—I have only to remind you that I am not alone in the family, as I would be were I a genius or a flawless beauty.

I have been more than anxious to obtain for the record several pictures of old family homes, for a man's home is an index to his character. In this era of restlessness and change of place, few persons love and revere as they should the old roof-tree of their birth and early childhood. I believe that all children should live in the country at least a part of the year, and in that country home should be treasured the idols of their childhood, such as books, games, pictures, and flowers, so that in after years the sad or weary man or woman could return as often as possible for seasons of enjoyment of that childhood's paradise, with all its innocent and softening associations.

Through the kindness of Mr. Greer of Paris, Tenn., I have obtained a picture of the old and commodious home of Wil-

liam Fowler, on Fowler Hill near Paris, Tenn. The Texas homes are always being torn down to make way for newer and more pretentious ones, and hence there are few old interesting landmarks left to the modern kodak and the devoted descendant. Miss Irene Fowler Brown of Buntyn, Tenn.,—a suburb of Memphis,—has written me that the old home of Col. John W. Fowler of Memphis is still well preserved and one of the noticeable old homes of that city, but I have failed in my endeavor to get it for our record.

The elegant old home of Judge W. P. Fowler and family, on the bank of the Ohio River near Smithland, Ky., would have made an ideal picture of the homes of the old South, but alas! it has long since been lost in flame and smoke and no picture is left to posterity. Please let me try to describe it as it hangs in the picture gallery of my girlhood's memory: A rambling old white house with green blinds on a bold bluff overlooking the beautiful Ohio, with a broad sweep of verdant lawn overshadowed by spreading elms, these noble trees giving the home its name, "Mount Elm." The front of the house was one story and the rear was two, so suddenly did the eminence of the bluff recede toward fields and meadows. The interior was even more interesting than the exterior, for everything was old, elegant, and rich in memories of other days "befo' de waw." The master was a courtly old Kentucky gentleman and the mistress was an aristocrat of the old South, both fit dwellers of that ideal old Southern home.

The home of the family of Mr. "Gus" Fowler of Paducah, Ky., is attractive enough to need no other reason for being given a place. It is my own property and I put it in the book.

Among our representative men I wish to see our representative women, some of whom represent sweetness and strength of character, with elegance and culture, and others are distinguished for beauty of person. No family can afford to be without its beauties or its prominent men.

INTRODUCTION.

If any descendant of John Fowler the First should read these pages with the proud hope that he might here find record, elaborate and embellished, of a soft-handed, silk-stockinged and titled ancestry, he will reap only a bitter disappointment, for all evidence found in my family research tends toward the facts of a plain and unostentatious people who were industrious, honest, and law-abiding. I am led to believe that they possessed these shining Christian virtues because their descendants have in a great measure inherited these important characteristics. Respectability, with willing hands and clean hearts, are our richest and highest inheritance. I am glad to learn that they were early heads of families and were home-builders; that they owned lands and were as educated as their neighbors, as self-respecting and well-to-do; and—best of all—that they were moral and God-fearing.

The coming of John the First to America from old England is lost to us in the mists of the past, but copied record shows that he was in the Virginia colony by 1662, for he received that year grants of lands on the *Appomattocks* River. In 1673 he received another grant of land, from Sir William Berkley, Knight, Governor, for the importation and transportation of eight persons to the colony of Virginia. By 1683 he had died, leaving three sons who were minors,—John, Mark, and Godfrey,—the youngest finally surviving his brothers. To these Appomattox lands inherited from his father, Godfrey added others, one grant being from A. Spottswood, 1717. Godfrey's will, dated June 29, 1743, shows that he had a son Joseph who had received his portion and moved away, so our Joseph the First might possibly have gone to the colony of North Carolina as early as that date. Subsequent testimony proves that many of Joseph's children who accompanied him to North Carolina were grown before leaving Virginia.

The families of John and his son Godfrey must have lived in simple and unpretentious comfort on "Old Town Runn," nearer Petersburg than Richmond. Godfrey the Second, son of Godfrey the First, became a Quaker, with other Fowler kindred in that part of the colony. There were many of the name in tide-water Virginia, but we now have no way of knowing how closely the many families were allied. There is rather a pretty but sad tradition in my maternal Fowler line, the line of Sherwood Fowler, which is distinguished by the given name of Alexander. This story runs that a Fowler of England, who was a silk weaver and merchant, won the affections and hand in marriage of a daughter of the noble Douglas family of Stirling Castle, Scotland. It is told that Fowler stole his bride with as much spirit as a Scottish nobleman would have done, such a doughty Lochinvar was he. The sad part of the story was the early death of the young wife,—who was beautiful, of course, as all young ladies were who "dwelt in castle halls,"—leaving a babe, a manchild, to perpetuate her sad memory. If the romance is true,—and I have no reasons for doubting it,—I am inclined to believe that the Lieutenant Alexander Fowler of the "King's Foot" of the colony of Virginia during the French and Indian wars, was the son of this high-born Scottish lady, for the tradition says that he came to America when 19 years of age, and that he had many half brothers and sisters, some of whom may have followed him to the new country.

However, we know that near the forest of Wake, on the waters of Little River, Joseph Fowler kindled his hearthstone fires and set up his household gods in the wilderness of a wild and unknown country. He had children and slaves, with acres sufficient, and there he labored, planned, and hoped for this life; there he sickened and died, leaving all for the heavenly reward of a servant faithful over a few things—I reverently hope and believe. Let us hope, too, that he died full of years and simple honors, with a conscience void of offense toward his fellow-man. His name, which may have been handed down to him from generation to generation,

still runs through the ages. May the bearers of it prove worthy.

Mediocrity may be *our* family brand in America; there is no record—as far as our investigations have gone—of a towering genius, neither of any noted criminal. No doubt that “black sheep” have been found in the Fowler flocks—what family has not its prodigal son, its hideous skeleton in the closet? Such have fallen to all to teach humility in our own blood and sweet charity for the infirmities of the flesh and the spirit in others, in our neighbors’ families. Aside from these earthly clogs, the humblest may possess the pride and power to strive to reach out after and attain the best and highest that one of the blood and name has ever done, and ever to frown down and condemn the worst, showing mercy to family infirmities while giving unqualified disapproval of the crimes.

The study of the origin of surnames is always interesting, no matter how much romance may be called into play. The name of Fowler means a bird-hunter, one who sets snares for fowls. Away back in the delightfully dim and vague past,—say in the time of the good King Alfred,—our forbears may have been simple peasants ensnaring birds for the king’s household, just as the very respectable Fishers of this age may have been the king’s servants who daily angled for the royal table. While knights and courtiers smiled, flattered, and fawned, hanging on princes’ favors, our Fowlers were brought in constant touch with nature and her children. Then why should they not have become pure-hearted and clean-handed? It is piously hoped that the slaughtering of the feathered innocents was left to the cooks, thus keeping the hearts of the bird-catchers childlike and tender; yet *great gentlemen* have killed and mangled beautiful songsters for *sport*, through innumerable ages, and continually assert that such bloody work has not hardened their hearts in the least degree; and they seem to find still a fiendish pleasure in striving to see how many tuneful throats they can silence in a single day.

There is a Fowler coat-of-arms which was granted to one Richard Fowler for valiant deeds in the Wars of the Crusades, by Richard, the Lion-hearted, in 1191. Here is a description and drawing of the same, kindly given by Mr. Charles Evan Fowler of Youngstown, Ohio, who found it in "The Fowler Family, Descendants of Philip and Mary Fowler of Ipswich, Conn. Record from 1590 to 1882, by M. A. Stickney:" "A blue shield surmounted by a silver owl vigilant, wearing a golden crown; three golden lions guardant, two on upper part of shield, one on lower; silver chevron, on which are three Greek crosses sable." Now, as our knowledge of our "clan" of the name goes back only a few generations, we have no proof of our right by inheritance to the use of this escutcheon; therefore, we merely give it as an object of interest in this record, and lay no pretentious claims, as so many otherwise sensible folk have done in other cases, with no stronger proofs, if the truth were known. Had I been able to consult some of the Fowler genealogies on record I might have been fortunate enough to find a connecting link, for all of the American families of the name came from old England, without a doubt.

It is more than interesting, in this connection, to note some of the names who have distinguished themselves in the old world and America, as follows: ¹Charles Fowler, born 1792, English architect; Christopher Fowler, born 1611, died 1676, English Puritan controversialist (he must have been an ancestor of ours); Edward Fowler, Bishop of Gloucester in 1691, born 1632, died 1714; Frank Fowler, born 1833, English journalist; John Fowler, born 1530, died 1579, English printer; John Fowler, born 1817, English civil engineer; Lydia Folger Fowler, American female lecturer and physician, 1848; Moses Fowler, English divine, died 1608; Orson Squire Fowler, born 1809, American phrenologist and author; Robert Fowler, bishop of Killaloe and Kilfenora in 1771, archbishop of Dublin 1779, died 1801; Robert Fowler, bishop

¹From Phillips' "Great Index of Biographical Reference."

of Ossory 1813, died 1841; Robert Nicholas Fowler, born 1825, English politician; Thomas Fowler, born 1736, died 1801, English medical author; William Fowler, Scottish poet, 1603; William Fowler, born 1828, English politician; Charles H. Fowler, bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States; Frank Fowler, American artist; Abijah and Josiah Fowler of Tennessee, authors of the *Fowler Arithmetic*, 1824, which text-book was much used in Tennessee and Virginia. Littleton Fowler, 1802-1846, should find place here also, for biographical sketches of him are found in many books, both religious and secular; he was a Methodist missionary to the Republic of Texas 1837-1846.

Some of the natural characteristics of our particular branch of the large Fowler family are: Tall and erect figures, with easy and graceful carriage; a lofty and noble brow, the pride of many generations; shapely hands and feet, in many instances; fine, thin hair, most frequently light in color; large English teeth, sometimes turning outward; mild gray eyes, but when dark, keen and full of fire; voices full of power and oftentimes very musical; little self-seeking, or reaching out for personal power; a singular freedom from brag and vulgar show; emphatic impatience with plots, schemes, and intrigues, with impudent and cold independence toward party "bosses" and whippers-in; love for honesty, truth, benevolence, and all things good and noble taught in the Christian religion; fondness for study and the best books, much sociability and adaptability with others; highly nervous temperament, with a painful sensitiveness of nature; an honest hatred of deceit and duplicity, with many faults to offset some of their finest virtues. To sum up, they are very human and every-day folk.

If this record could inspire the living to live up to the noble lines of Channing, I would not have writ in vain:

“To live content with small means;
To seek elegance rather than luxury,
And refinement rather than fashion;
To be worthy, not respectable;
And wealthy, not rich;
To study hard, think quietly,
Talk gently, act frankly;
To listen to stars and birds,
To babes and sages,
With open heart.
To bear all cheerfully,
Do all bravely, await occasions,
Hurry never;
In a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious,
Grow up through the common.
This is to be my symphony.”

Let this be our guide and inspiration, together with the teachings of our Lord, the Christ.

In the appendix are titles and authors of genealogies of Fowlers, most courteously given me by the before-mentioned Mr. Charles Evan Fowler of Youngstown, Ohio, who is a civil engineer by profession, also an interested student of his own “pedigree,” being generous to give aid to others in the same quest of ancestors with himself. I have not been financially able to get the books—any of them—mentioned by Mr. Fowler; my researches have been limited to letters from the eldest descendants of “our Joseph,” with extraneous aid in the instance of Mr. S. A. Ashe, genealogist, of Raleigh, N. C., who had access to the original records of Wake County. He was recommended by Dr. Kemp T. Battle, then president of the North Carolina Historical Society, and I found Mr. Ashe all that could be desired in a gentleman, as well as in one of his profession.

One year ago I had the pleasure of hearing Bishop Fowler preach in Austin, Texas, and I was forcibly impressed with his marked resemblance to my father, as were others in the congregation. Could it have been that the name set on the same train of thought in the minds of all of us?

In conversation with the bishop, who is an intellectual giant, he said to me, “You have my family’s facial characteristics.” In a letter received since from him, he promised to

send me the name of the publisher of his family tree, but, in the weightier affairs of his King, he forgot his promise in this little matter, for, as "Sam Jones" quaintly expresses it, he "is more concerned about where he is going than whence he came." This should be the *chief concern* of us all, it is very true, but it is a deal of comfort to me to know that my ancestors, as far as traceable in this record, were worthy, self-respecting, law-abiding citizens, rather than indented servants in Virginia, or released felons from English prisons, who found refuge in North Carolina in its early settlement.

Some one has said regarding ancestry, "One would better let sleeping dogs lie," meaning that an agitation of the sleeping memories might disclose facts one would not like to know; and another wag has said that many a descendant of illustrious families should be hanged on the strongest branch of his family tree. Granting this to be forcible truth, I began my search with a brave heart for any disclosures; if I should find myself of low-born ancestry, I wished to study the evolution of the generations; if high-born, I wished to make a critical survey of the dominating characteristics throughout the ages. I have never wished for but two distinctions of blood,—*intellectual and spiritual strength*. Surely I will be pardoned that weakness, if it be a weakness. I am natural enough to wish to find all our women chaste and fair, and all our men handsome and brave, but, as that is impossible in any family, I choose the Christian virtues, together with a heart and an arm *to dare and do* the RIGHT.

THE SOUL'S DIVINE INHERITANCE.

"There is no thing we can not overcome.

Say not thy evil instinct is inherited,

Or that some trait inborn makes thy whole life forlorn,

And calls down punishment that is not merited.

Back of thy parents and grandparents lies

The great Eternal Will! That, too, is thine

Inheritance, strong, beautiful, divine;

Sure lever of success for one who tries.

Pry up thy fault with this great lever—Will,
 However deeply bedded in propensity,
 However firmly set, I tell thee, firmer yet
 Is that vast power that comes from Truth's immensity.
 Thou art a part of that strange world, I say;
 Its forces lie within thee, stronger far
 Than all thy mortal sins and frailties are.
 Believe thyself divine, and watch and pray.

* * * * *

There is no noble height thou canst not climb;
 All triumphs may be thine in Time's futurity,
 If, whatso'er thy fault, thou dost not faint or halt;
 But lean upon the staff of God's security.
 Earth has no claim the soul can not contest;
 Know thyself part of the Eternal Source;
 Naught can stand before thy spirit's force;
 The soul's Divine Inheritance is best."

—[*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.* -

"And good may ever conquer ill,
 Health walk where pain has trod;
 'As a man thinketh, so is he.'
 Rise, then, and think with God."

CHAPTER I.

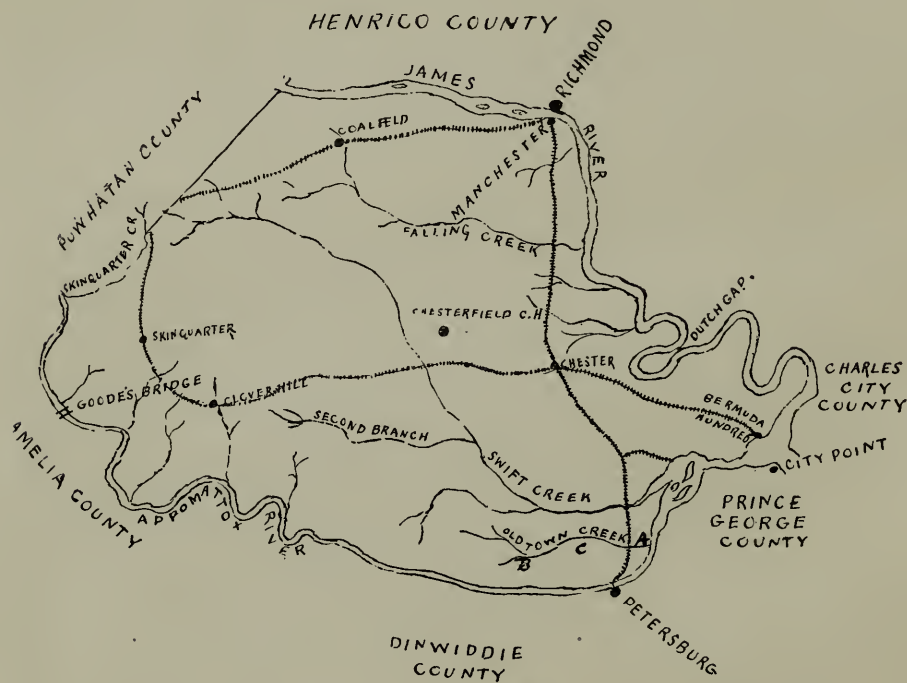
NOTES ON THE EARLIEST FOWLERS OF VIRGINIA.

“Only the wise man feels the beauty, the dignity, and the value of life. The flowers of youth may fade, but the summer, the autumn, even the winter of human existence, have their majestic grandeur, which the wise man recognizes and glorifies. To see all things in God; to make of one’s life a journey toward the ideal; to live with gratitude, with devoutness, with gentleness and courage. And if you add to it the humility which kneels and the charity which gives, you have the whole wisdom of the children of God, the immortal joy which is the heritage of the true Christian.”—[*Amiel*.

For the following information I am deeply indebted to Mr. Ernest H. Chalkley, formerly of Baltimore, Md., latterly of Richmond, Va., for his interest and painstaking care in searching and having searched the early records accessible in Henrico and Chesterfield counties. Mr. Chalkley is descended in his maternal line from JOHN FOWLER THE FIRST OF APPOMATTOX RIVER, and had his Fowler line already traced back to our John the First when I first communicated with him, but he went over all the ground again for me when he learned that I wished the information to go in a permanent record of the Fowler family. I am first indebted to Mrs. Mattie (Wilson) Chappell of Cadiz, Ky., for calling my attention to Fowlers in the Chappell genealogy, which information enabled me to find Mr. Chalkley.

Note I, volume 4, page 12, Land Grants of the Colony of Virginia. January 3, 1655: “750 acres of land in James Cittie (shire), granted to John Coale for the transportation of fifteen persons, to wit: Francis Salter, Thos. Edes, Ger. Byham, Jer. Throne, JOHN FOWLER, Thos. Fay, James Wrier, Rob’t Mastley, Jeffrey Speed, Bar. Still, Hugh Jaffers, &c.” There is no way of proving positively that this is our JOHN FOWLER THE FIRST, but ensuing notes throw more light on the subject.

Note II. JOHN FOWLER, 390 acres, volume 6, page 485: "To all &c.—know ye that the Sir William Berkley, Kt. Governor, give and grant unto JOHN FOWLER 390 acres of land, 200 hundred thereof lying on the north side of the Appomattocks River in ——— County [illegible, but known to be Henrico], and adjoining said Fowler, his land, and running [here follows the survey] "along the Old Town



- A** John Fowler, Patented 1673.
B Patented by Godfrey Fowler, 1724.
C Patented by Godfrey Fowler, 1724.

Runn to the Plane Ford—&c.”—“and 190 acres lying on the north side of Old Town Creek in the county aforesaid, on the north side of Appomattocks River.” [Here follows the survey.] “The said land to said Fowler to have and to hold for the transportation of eight persons, to wit: Jno. Baxter, Mary Poolan, Rob’t C——, Thos. Wooley, Mary, his wife, Paul Varden, Clara Varden, Anne Welle. Oct. 30, 1673.” Now we know beyond a doubt that this is our JOHN THE FIRST in the evidence of subsequent deeds and wills. The next note proves that there was an earlier grant, in

1662, as the foregoing says, "adjoining said Fowler, his land."

Note III. Henrico Deeds, page 379, Feb. 1, 1692. Deed of Godfrey Fowler, planter, to John Wilson, both of Bristol Parish, Henrico County, 100 acres on the north side of Old Town Creek, &c., "being part of a patent to JOHN FOWLER, father of Godfrey, Sept. 12, 1662, James Cittie." Mr. Chalkley thinks there is no record extant of the earlier patent, otherwise than here alluded to, or of the will of JOHN FOWLER THE FIRST, elsewhere mentioned.

Note IV., page 487, Henrico Deed Book, Oct. 1, 1687. "Mark Fowler, son and heir of JOHN FOWLER, deceased, of Henrico County, 200 acres lying on Old Town Creek and devised by him the said John Fowler, to his son Mark, transferred by deed to Thos. Batt, Oct. 1, 1687." We know that JOHN FOWLER THE FIRST was dead before 1683, by the following:

NOTES ON GODFREY FOWLER THE FIRST OF VIRGINIA.

"Henrico County Records, Orphan's Court-Book, page 393, 1683. John Davis appointed guardian of Orphans of JOHN FOWLER, deceased, also appraiser of cattle. Orphans named John, Godfrey, and Mark. On April 4, 1685, Mark released John Davis of all claims he had on the estate of John Fowler, his father, deceased. Godfrey Fowler was ordered to appear at the next term of court to show cause why the court should not be discharged from what estate his father, John Fowler, deceased, had left him. Court was discharged Oct. 2, 1693." Thus we know that JOHN FOWLER THE FIRST was dead before or in 1683, and that Mark had attained his majority in 1685.

Note II. Godfrey Fowler vs. Thos. Batt, June 1, 1691. "A copy of the will of John Fowler the elder, deceased, was produced in court, which will gave each of his three sons, John, Mark, and Godfrey, an interest in the estate of 398 acres. The said Godfrey Fowler's two elder brothers, John

and Mark, being dead, leaving no issue, the said Godfrey Fowler was declared the only heir at law." This shows that GODFREY FOWLER THE FIRST was of age by 1691; if correct in this surmise, he was born in Virginia, in Henrico County, 1670.

Note III. Henrico County Deeds, page 618, Feb., 1695. "Deed from Godfrey Fowler, planter (and signed by his wife, Susannah) to John Wilson, Sr., 50 acres. All parties to the transfer were of Bristol Parish, Henrico County." This is proof that Godfrey was married by the year 1695.

Note IV. "To Godfrey Fowler and George Archer 500 acres of land, Jan. 22, 1717. Henrico Land Grants, vol. 10, p. 347 (?) or 341. To all whom it may concern, know ye that for good causes and considerations, but especially in the importation of ten persons to dwell within our Colony and Dominion of Virginia, to wit, John Ironmonger, Philip Donalson, William Stiles, Matthew Ford, Jno. Ellington, Margaret Brook, Sue Fowler, Francis Merryman, Sarah Green, Flionoy Dawson, we have given and granted and confirmed and by these presents do give and grant onto Godfrey Fowler and George Archer one certain tract of Land containing 500 acres, lying and being on the north side of Appomattox River in the Parish of Bristol in the county of Henrico, and bounded as follows—Beginning at a corner butterwood tree and the line of Col Epes & Company and runneth thence along the line of Wm. Taylor," &c.,—"thence on the line of John Parkenson—crossing Cattail Creek at the fork—thence to a black oak on the line of Col. Epes & Company, to have and to hold, &c. (Signed) A. Spottswood."

Note V. July 9, 1724, 300. Vol. 12, p. 8. "To all whom it may concern—Know ye that for divers good causes and considerations but more especially for and in consideration of the sum of Thirty Shillings of good and lawful money for our use paid to our Receiver General of our Revenue in this our Colony and Dominion of Virginia, we have given, granted and confirmed to Godfrey Fowler one certain tract of land containing 300 acres, lying and being in Henrico

County on the north side of the Appomattox River, bounded as follows:” [Unsigned—overlooked by the copyist, I presume; a fact much to be regretted.]

Note V. “To Godfrey Fowler 400 acres on north side of Appomattox River, County of Henrico, Aug. 17, 1725.” These entries go to establish the fact that Godfrey Fowler, the youngest and only surviving son of John, the first of our line of whom we have positive recorded proof, very materially added by importation of colonists and moneyed purchase to the lands inherited from his father. The first patent granted to John Fowler was in 1662, in James City, later in Henrico, and lastly to Godfrey in Chesterfield County. Old Town Creek is between Richmond and Petersburg, the old Fowler homestead being situated nearer the latter place, the scene of horrible carnage in the war between the States, when Petersburg and Richmond fell.

THE WILL OF GODFREY FOWLER THE FIRST, OF HENRICO
COUNTY, VIRGINIA, JUNE 29, 1743.

“In the name of God, Amen! I, Godfrey Fowler of Henrico County, Va., being of perfect health and sound memory—thanks be to God!—but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make, constitute, and ordain this to be my last will and testament in manner and form following:

“First, I desire that my son John Fowler may have the whole use and benefit and advantage of the plantation on which he now lives, with all the Land on the north side of the Spring Branch, during his natural life, or his abode upon the said plantation. After his death or removal I give and bequeath the aforesaid plantation and Tract of Land to my Grandson Godfrey Fowler son of Mark Fowler” [the second Mark] “to his heirs forever.

“Then I give my son Godfrey Fowler” [the second Godfrey, known as the Quaker] “the plantation and tract of Land whereon he now lives, lying on the south side of the aforesaid Spring Branch, crossing Cattail creek to William

Dunnifents Spring Branch, thence keeping that Branch to the line, to him and his heirs forever.

“Then I desire that my daughter (in law) Phebe, widow of my deseased son, Thomas Fowler, may have the whole use and benefit and advantage of the Tract of Land and Plantation whereon my deceased son dwelt containing two hundred acres, the same more or less, as it is already laid off by Mark’t Trees &c during her natural life or widowhood and after her death or marriage I give the aforesaid Plantation and Tract of Land to my two Grandsons William and Josiah Fowler, sons of my aforesaid son Thomas Fowler, to them and their heirs forever, to be equally divided between them.

“Then I give and bequeath to my son Mark Fowler the Tract of Land and Plantation on which he now lives containing 200 acres as is now laid off by Mark’t Trees &c to him and his heirs forever.

“Then I give and bequeath unto Thomas Ellis the Plantation and Tract of Land whereon he lately dwelt containing 200 acres more or less as laid off my markt trees &c to him and his heirs forever, it being the Tract of land wch he bought of my son Joseph Fowler and the right not yet conveyed.

“Then I give and bequeath unto John Smith 100 acres of Land or be the same more or less Joyning upon the Land which I have given to Thomas Ellis to him and his heirs forever, he having fully satisfied me for the said land and the right not conveyed before.

“Then I give my son Joseph Fowler One Shilling Sterling.

“Then I give my Daughter Anne Hill one Sealskin Trunk.

“Then I give my son Mark Fowler all the Cattle he has of mine in his possession and the Debt he owes me.

“Then I give my Daughter Martha Vadin one Leather Chair which she has now in her possession.

“I desire that my Estate may not be appraised. All of the rest of my Estate of (what) nature or kind soever I give unto my Son Godfrey Fowler, and I do constitute and appoint him my said Son Godfrey Fowler my whole and Sole Executor of

my last will and Testament ratifying and confirming this and no other to be my last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto sett my hand and affixed my Seal this 29 Day of June 1743.

(Signed) "GODFREY FOWLER.

"Signed, Sealed, Published and Declared by the sd Godfrey Fowler to be his last Will and Testament in the presence of us John Parkenson Henry Dance Allick Moore."

"At Court held in Henrico County the first Monday in May, 1747, this will was presented by the Ex'r and upon his Solemn affirmation (he being a Quaker) and proved by John Parkenson and Henry Dance, two of the witnesses thereto, was admitted to record. Test: Bowler Cocke, C. C."

So Godfrey Fowler the First was dead by May, 1747.

Our Joseph Fowler the First had taken his apportionment of land by 1743 and had removed from it, as we see in the will. Perhaps he had gone direct to North Carolina, for we find his sons there in 1773.

I am puzzled to trace the relationship of John Smith and Thomas Ellis, legatees of this will. There must have been ties of blood, for a Lieutenant Ellis Fowler of the Revolutionary War was the founder of the Fowler family in South Carolina. (See data given by Hon. Godfrey Fowler of S. C.) Could John Smith and Thomas Ellis have been sons-in-law to Godfrey? They may have inherited their dead wives' portion, and yet it seems that women in that early day did not share in the divisions of land, being expected to marry a man with land. If they failed to marry they were expected to be cared for by the male relatives. A very ideal state of affairs, provided everything worked out well.

It is from the Martha (Fowler) Vaden mentioned in the foregoing will that Mr. Chalkley of Richmond is descended. Below are extracts from the Chappell Genealogy: "On May 7, 1741, at a monthly meeting (at the White Oak Swamp Meetinghouse, Quaker), John Chappell and Ann Simons published their intention of marrying. They were married Sept.

4, of the same year. The bride was a widow, relict of Thomas Simons and a daughter of Godfrey Fowler of Henrico County. There were present at the marriage Godfrey, John, Sarah, and Simons Fowler." The last name certainly read Fowler Simons, and Ann must have been a daughter of Godfrey Fowler the Quaker, who was also Godfrey the Second. Mr. Chappell avers that the old Quaker records are absolutely authentic.

I quote another entry from the old Quaker Records, for what may be made of it by some Fowler descendant: "On Oct. 5, 1733, Robert, son of Robert Hunnicut, married Sarah Fowler, daughter of William Fowler of Charles City County." The many William Fowlers have confused me beyond all coherence of ideas on the subject.

"In the records of Sussex County, Virginia, has been found the marriage bond of William Chappell and Sarah Fowler, Dec. 24, 1805." (From Chappell Gen.) Singularly enough, this book was brought to my knowledge by Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Chappell of Cadiz, Ky., who are another instance of the blending tides of Chappell and Fowler blood, she being a granddaughter of Polly Ann (Fowler) Wilson of Caldwell County, Kentucky, who was the only daughter of Godfrey Fowler the Third in direct line through Joseph the First of Wake County, North Carolina. It will be remembered that this third Godfrey was the founder of the family in Kentucky, near old Princeton. (See frontispiece, the old Fowler Homestead.) Of course I am counting the Godfreys only in our line through Joseph, as I have no way of knowing of the other Godfreys in the other branches, but judging from appearances, they must have been many. Before leaving the Fowlers and Chappells I quote a footnote from the same book: "Godfrey Fowler was the great-grandfather of Nancy Vaden, who married 'Father' James Chappell of Amelia County, in 1806." Father Chappell was a revered Methodist preacher of his day.

MISCELLANEOUS FOWLER SETTLERS OF AN EARLY DATE IN VIRGINIA.

These Fowlers of nearly the same portion of Virginia should prove of more than passing interest to readers of this record.

“John Fowler and Ensign William Spence, 300 acres planted by patent, 1626.

“John Fowler, — acres planted by patent at Archer’s Hope.” I am inclined to believe that this is mention of our John Fowler the First, but I am in the dark in my conjectures on account of no date being given, which is again an oversight of the copyist, I presume. We see later records of land deals by Godfrey, the son of John, and a George Archer.

“John Fowler came over in the Hopewell, 1634, age, twenty-four years.” Record in Virginia Land Office, vol. 2, page 9.

“William Fowler and Margaret Fowler arrive in Va. ship, ‘Abigail,’ 1621; still living in the colony 1624.” From Hotten’s Emigrants, which includes the earliest Virginia census.

“Wm. Fowler living in Elizabeth City in 1625.”

“Francis Fowler living in James City, 1623.” Francis Fowler living at Captain Smith’s plantation, James City, 1623-’25, age twenty-three years.

“George Fowler came in Primrose, age twenty-two years; living in Va. 1635.

“Francis Fowler, a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses, 1642.” Henning’s Va. Statutes, vol. 1, page 236.

“Francis Fowler in James City, 800 acres, 1635; 1200 acres, 1637; 1600 acres, 1639.” Va. Land Books.

“George Fowler in Lower Norfolk, 180 acres, 1663, 550 acres in 1673, and 670 acres in 1675. George Fowler of Princess Anne, 200 acres in 1695.”

“Wm. Fowler of Isle of Wight, 100 acres in 1695.”

“Bartholomew Fowler, 1260 acres in Isle of Wight in 1697, and 6500 acres in Essex and King William counties, in 1698.”

“Bartholomew Fowler, the King’s Attorney-General of the

Colony of Virginia in 1700. He lived in Henrico County." From the William and Mary Quarterly. The following is from Cooke's "Virginia," page 302: "He (Governor Francis Nicholson) made for himself an eccentric record. He had little respect for powdered wigs, and one day caught the Honorable King's Attorney-General Fowler by the collar of his silk coat and swore that he, Governor Nicholson, 'knew no laws the Virginians had,' and his 'commands should be obeyed without hesitation or reserve.'" Again, "Bartholomew Fowler in Middlesex in 1695, 600 acres, and [illegible] acres in King and Queen in 1695."

"Wm. Fowler in Isle of Wight, 200 acres in Nansemond County, 1728."

"Richard and Francis Fowler in Caroline, 137 acres in 1730."

"Rob't Fowler, 400 acres in Augusta in 1746."

"Joshua Fowler, 140 acres in Amherst in 1767." "Wm. F., — acres in Amherst in 1770." These must have been the sons of Thomas, son of Godfrey the First.

"John Fowler, a student at William and Mary College in 1780." William and Mary Quarterly, vol. 1, page 21.

"Samuel Fowler, Sr., and Samuel Fowler, Jr.,—the former 50 years, the latter 24 years,"—are recorded in the Henrico Minute and Order Book, Oct. 1688, page 10.

One is naturally led to believe that some connection must have existed between these numerous Fowlers of nearly the same locality and period. However, conjecture is about all we have to fall back on except in cases absolutely proven by subsequent evidence of other records.

In the foregoing notes we find early grants of land to a William Fowler, noticeably of the Isle of Wight and other counties, and here is a grant for military service as captain in the Continental troops in the Revolutionary War: "Council Chamber, Feb. 24, 1783. I do certify that Captain Wm. Fowler is entitled to the proportion of land allowed to a captain of the Virginia Line of Continental for three yrs. service." (Signed) Benj. Harrison, Thos. Merriwether.

Warrant for 4000 acres issued to Capt. Wm. Fowler, No. 145, page 26, Rev. Records.

THE WILL OF WILLIAM FOWLER OF CHESTERFIELD COUNTY,
VIRGINIA, SEPTEMBER 19, 1800.

“In the name of God, Amen. I, William Fowler of the County of Chesterfield, being of perfect sense and memory, do make and ordain this to be my last Will and Testament.

“My will is that all my legal debts be paid, and for that purpose I appropriate all my stock of every kind, and my other moveable furniture and utensils, and in case they be not sufficient, then my will is that as many slaves of mine be applied to the purpose as will supply the deficiency.

“I give to my wife during her life one half interest in the tract of land on which I now live, to be laid off by my executors in an equitable manner, it being that half adjoining the land of Reuben Cross which is hereby intended; and it is furthermore my will that no part thereof be planted in corn oftener than every third year, and that no timber be cut and carried off said land for any purpose or under any pretense whatever, and that no waste of any kind be committed on the same. And if it so happen in laying off the said half of the said land for my wife, that the houses are not included therein, my will is that she have the use of them, except of the main body of my barn, and that she have a way to the same. I also give my wife during her life one half of my upper mill, and, after all my debts are paid, I give to my wife during her life one third of all my slaves, agreeable to the valuation to be made by my executors.

“My will is that my nephew William Fowler be maintained and educated by my executors out of my estate until he arrive at the age of fifteen years.

“My will is that as soon as my executors conveniently can do so consistent with the situation of affairs, that they purchase out of my estate a four wheel carriage and appurten-

ances thereto for the use of my daughters. All the rest and residue of my estate real and personal in possession or action, I give to my children, Eliza W. Fowler and Emily Fowler, in fee simple.

“I give to my Father during his life my negro man Charles Flood, notwithstanding anything before seeming to the contrary, if there be a sufficiency to pay all my debts.

“Lastly, I appoint Bernard Markham, Isaac Sallé, Thos. Cheatham, and Reuben Cross Executors of this my last will and Testament. In witness whereof I hereunto set my hand and seal this 19 September, 1800.

(Seal) “WILLIAM FOWLER.

“Published in presence of us, Thos. J. Robson, John Fowler, John Hampton, Isaac Sallé.” Vol. 5, page 313, Chesterfield Will-Book.

In Chesterfield County Marriage Records we have the marriage of William Fowler and Judith Sallé, 1785, daughter of Abram Sallé. If the name of the wife had been mentioned in the will we could determine if this William were related to the Sallés. I should like very much to know if this was also the Captain William Fowler of the Continental army.

From Chesterfield County Will-Book, vol. 4, page 378, 1794, Josiah Fowler names his wife Elizabeth and daughter Phoebe Traylor, with Joshua Fowler a witness. The name of Mayse Blankenship is also given, but it is not clear in what connection except as a legatee. This Josiah Fowler is without doubt the son of the deceased Thomas mentioned in the will of Godfrey Fowler the First. That Thomas left a widow, “Phebe,” and two sons, William and Josiah.

THE WILL OF GARDENER FOWLER, SR., CHESTERFIELD COUNTY,
VIRGINIA, 1798.

“In the name of God, Amen. I, Gardener Fowler, of the County of Chesterfield and Parish of Manchester, being of perfect and sound memory, do make this my last Will and Testament in manner and form thus:

“I lend to my beloved wife Sarah Fowler my plantation and land upon which I now live, containing ninety acres, be the same more or less, during her natural life. My grandson, Gardener Fowler, Jr., is to live on the said plantation with his Grandmother and do her business and no other person’s, and after the death of my wife, Sarah Fowler, I give and bequeath to my said Grandson, Gardener Fowler, my land aforementioned, to him and his heirs forever.

“I give to Dinah Cook one Feather bed and furniture, one cow and calf, one ewe and lamb, one iron pot, one common size Chest, to her and her heirs forever.

“I give to my Son Abraham Fowler one Shilling Sterling, to him and his heirs forever.

“I lend the rest of my estate unmentioned to my wife during her life for my Grandson Gardener Fowler to have the use of the estate as long as my wife lives, and after her death I give the whole of my estate to the aforesaid Gardener Fowler, to him and his heirs forever.

“My will and desire is that Jeremiah Baugh and my Grandson Gardener Fowler be empowered to collect my just debts for to defray the expenses that may happen at my death. Now I do hereby revoke all other wills by me before made, and do by these presents declare this to be my last will and Testament made and witnessed this 16 day of Aug. 1798.

(Seal) “GARDENER FOWLER.

“Declared and pronounced in the presence of us and we in the presence of each other.” (Signed) Thos. Talbot, Enoch Roberts, Jr. Chesterfield County Will-Book, vol. 5, page 267.

“We, the commissioners, being first sworn, have appraised the estate of Gardener Fowler and do make return of an inventory of same, according to law, this 2d day of May, 1800. Value 54 pounds, 4s.” (Signed) Jeremiah Baugh, Thos. Ashbrook, Archer Puckett. Vol. 5, page 442, Chesterfield Will-Book.

Abraham Fowler made his will July 20, 1816, naming his

“beloved wife, Elizabeth Fowler, sole heir and the executrix of the estate, without security. Signed by Samuel Clarke, Ezekiel Davis, Laban Puckett. In the Chesterfield County Court, October 28, 1816, the will of Abraham Fowler, deceased, was proven by Samuel Clarke and Ezekiel Davis, subscribing witnesses thereto, and ordered to be recorded. On motion of Elizabeth Fowler, executrix therein named, she entered into bond with security and took the oath required by law, a certificate is granted her for obtaining probate thereof in due form. Teste: Parke Poindexter.”

MILITARY SERVICES OF FOWLERS IN VIRGINIA DURING EARLY
WARS OF THE COLONY AND STATE.

Mention of the earliest military service is from a Land Office Warrant, No. 270. “To the principal surveyor of any county within the commonwealth of Virginia: This shall be your warrant to survey and lay off in one or more surveys for Alexander Fowler or assigns the quantity of 2000 acres of land due unto the said Alexander for military services performed by him as Lieutenant in Capt. Henry Peyton’s Company under Major-General Sir John Irwin, Colonel of his Majesty’s Regiment of Foot in the late war between Great Britain and France, agreeable to the terms of the King of Great Britain’s Proclamation of 1673, a Certificate of which and of the sd Alexander Fowler (being) an inhabitant of this State at the time of Passing the land — [illegible] proven is received into the Land Office. Given under my hand and seal of the said office on this 16th day of Feb. 1781. John Hall.” This Fowler was of my maternal line of Fowlers, for the name of Alexander descends in that line as Godfrey does in my paternal branch. I am inclined to believe that this Alexander Fowler was my great-great-grandfather, who had two sons that I know of, namely, Alexander and Sherwood, the latter my great-grandfather.

From manuscript copy of the Auditor’s Report of Payments to Revolutionary Soldiers of Virginia, Virginia State

Library, 2 volumes: "Wm. Fowler, Asst. Cloth'r, Received by himself, Aug. 12, 1783, 23 pounds, 5s, 8d." "Joseph Fowler, Sol. Inf'ty. Received by Col. Jno. Gibson, Mar. 22, 1783, 109 pounds," &c. "Moses Fowler, Sol. Inf'ty. Received by Lewis Ford, Oct. 27, 1783, 62 pounds," &c. "Anderson Fowler, Sol. Inf'ty. Rec'd by L. Johnson, Dec. 18, 1783, 65 pounds," &c. "John Fowler, Sol. Inf. Rec'd by Mr. Vanmeter, Nov. 17, 1785, 55 pounds," &c. "Joseph Fowler, Sol. Inf. Rec'd by his widow, Mar. 2, 1786, 6 pounds," &c. This Joseph must have been killed or died early in service. Anyway, he was no more in 1786.

"Acts of Virginia Legislature, 1834, Doc. 44. Moses Fowler, Sol. Inf."

"Doc. 30. Wm. Fowler,¹ Captain Continentals. " obtained for 4000 acres of land for three years' serv 24, 1783."

"Doc. 34. John Fowler, private Continental line, three years." Following up this John, further d recorded in Revolutionary Records, Land Office (in "I do certify that Samuel Crouch, Assignee of John is entitled to the proportion of Land allowed to a private of the Continental Line for three years of service. Original voucher says Samuel Crouch, Assignee of John Fowler, Council Chamber, Feb. 12, 1785. Thos. Merriwether. Sep 13, 1783, James McClung. War. for 100 acres. No. 3974, Book 2, page 183."

"No. 4112. Joseph Fowler, representative of Joseph Fowler, deceased, is entitled to the proportion of land allowed to a private of the Continental line for 3 years' service. Council Chamber, Mar. 2, 1786. Thos. Merriwether, P. Henry." "A warrant for 100 acres is issued to Joseph Fowler, representative of Jos. Fowler, deceased, page 215, Vol. 2."

"Military Certificate. Executive Dep't., Richmond, Va., Jan. 22, 1834. The heirs of John Fowler are allowed Land

¹See "Notes on William Fowler of Virginia."

Bounty for his services as a private in the Continental line for 3 years if not heretofore drawn."

"The Register Teste. John B. Richardson, Sept. 15, 1834, warrant No. 8025 for 100 acres issued to Martha Matthews, Polly Pierce and John Harris, heirs of John Fowler, deceased. Book 3, page 357." In this connection I mention an advertisement which appeared in the Richmond Enquirer January 7, 1809. "Notice to John Fowler of Kentucky and Jordan Harris of Virginia." "I do certify that Thos. Austen, Assignee of Anderson Fowler, is entitled to the proportion of land allowed a private of the Continental line who has served 3 years. Thos. Merriwether, Benj. Harrison. Vol. 1, page 506, Rev. Rec."

"In a return of non-commissioned officers of Capt. Briggs' company of the Virginia line, Fort Pitt, in actual service, is John Fowler. Doc. No. 1112."

MARRIAGE RECORDS OF FOWLERS OF CHESTERFIELD COUNTY,
VIRGINIA.

William Fowler and Judith Sallé, dau. of Abram Sallé,

Luke Fowler and Sally Adkins, 1782." Mr. Chalkley adds note that a Luke Fowler was a school teacher in that county, but fails to say when.

"Burwell Adkins and Eliza (or Eliz, which may mean Elizabeth) Fowler, 1803."

"Zebulun Fowler and Ann Traylor, 1788." "Inventory of property of Zebulun Fowler in 1797."

"Thomas Fowler and Sarah Traylor, 1788 or '89."

"——— Traylor and Phoebe Fowler, 1793, with Josiah Fowler, father, and Thomas Fowler (brother?), for witnesses." Beyond any doubt this Josiah Fowler was the grandson of Godfrey the First and a son of Thomas and Phoebe Fowler, the son Thomas who was dead in 1743, when Godfrey wrote his will. In Will Book, page 378, in 1794, is recorded the will of Josiah Fowler which names his wife

Elizabeth, his daughter Phoebe Traylor, and Mayse Blankenship, a legatee, and witnessed by Joshua Fowler.

“Bernard Fowler and Temperance Paukey, daughter of Stephen Paukey, 1788.”

“Thos. Fowler and Patience Parkeson, 1792.” I can only wonder if the name Parkeson has any connection with that of the neighbor Parken or Parkinson whose land line Godfrey Fowler’s survey crossed in 1717. Names were spelled very carelessly in early days, as all families know, and often as carelessly pronounced.

“Jesse Totley and Nancy Fowler, 1792.” Nancy has been a name in the Godfrey Fowler line as far back as I have been able to go. William Fowler and Pleasant Fowler are named below that marriage record, and their names must stand as witnesses, as I am unable to think of any other connection their signatures may mean in the copy I have. In the same way do the names of Vincent Blankenship and Amasa Fowler stand after the marriage of ——— Traylor and Phoebe Fowler. It could not mean that they were also contracting parties, as they are both masculine names, and it was not customary then to give masculine names to women.

“William Fowler and Susannah Saunders, 1796.” I leave you to identify the William Fowlers, for I give it up.

“Pleasant Fowler and Priscilla Berry, 1793.” There is a Fowler family in Texas in which the name Pleasant obtains to the present, also the name Josiah.

“Gardener Fowler and Sarah Davis, 1796 or ’97.” That must have been the second Gardener Fowler, grandson of the elder Gardener Fowler whose will is given later, which was dated 1798, and whose estate was appraised May, 1800.

“William Fowler and Phoebe Patram, 1796.” *Another William Fowler!*

“Joshua Fowler and Patience Blankenship, 1798.”

“Elisha Fowler and Fatey Purdue, 1801.”

Mention of JOHN FOWLER. Chesterfield County Deed Book: “——— Burton to John Fowler of Henrico County, 1751.”

“John Fowler, Sr., and Judith to son John, 1783.”

“John Fowler, Sr., to son William, 1786.” Judith, his wife, may have been dead by 1786.

“John Fowler, appraiser of Cunningham estate, 1771.”

“John Fowler, purchaser at Executor’s sale, between 1760 and 1770.”

Miscellaneous mention. Chesterfield County Deed Books:

“——— Cook to Gardener Fowler, 1752.”

“Mark Fowler to —— Osborne, 1749.”

“Godfrey Fowler to ——, 1758.” There is no way of knowing whether this was Godfrey the Second, the son of Godfrey the First, or Godfrey the Third, a grandson mentioned in the will of the first Godfrey. This third Godfrey was a son of Mark Fowler the Second (in Virginia).

CHAPTER II.

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH FOWLER THE FIRST, FOUNDER OF THE NORTH CAROLINA BRANCH.

“The country churchyard, with each mossy stone, is a living page of history, and even the parish register, instead of being a mere record of dry and uninteresting facts, becomes instinct with the lives and surroundings of our forefathers.”—[*Bardsley*].

JOSEPH FOWLER emigrated to North Carolina from near Petersburg, Va., prior to 1772, or perhaps directly there prior to 1743, the date of his father's will, which shows that Joseph had taken his portion and changed his residence from his native heath. Joseph's wife was Nancy ——; they had twelve children:

I. BULLARD, who had married in Virginia. (See mention of old record.)

II. WILLIAM ANDERSON, captain of the Wake County militia company, 1772.

III. SUSANNAH, married —— Jones of Virginia.

IV. MARY, married —— Spain of Virginia.

V. GODFREY (SR.), married Rahab Cooper of North Carolina.

VI. WILMOTH—“Willie”—married Hopkins of North Carolina.

VII. JOSEPH. Nothing more is known of him than of Bullard and William Anderson.

VIII. ELIZABETH, married —— Houghton of Virginia.

IX. NANCY, married Houghton of Virginia.

X. MARTHA.

XI. SALLY.

XII. BURWELL.

It is plain in the will of Joseph that Martha, Sally, and Burwell were minor heirs, for whose protection the document was written, and that all of the others had then received

their portion, with a few exceptions. This will was contested in court by Bullard and Godfrey (Sr.). Godfrey, who had witnessed the will, testified that it was not the last will and testament of his father, but the document was sustained in the Court of Appeals, State of North Carolina, Hillsborough District, October Term, 1791. Following is the jury: Wm. Lytle, Gideon Goodwin, Wm. Hunt, Wm. Coalstain, Wm. Marshall, Wm. Munn, Rob't Tinnin, David Allison, Edmund Branch, Dread Rogers, Michael Sherman, Charles Harris.

"The within will, issue and verdict were recorded in the Clerk's Office in the County of Wake, Book C, page 266, Apr. 30, 1793. H. (or N.?) Lane, County Clerk."

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF JOSEPH FOWLER, DECEASED.

"I, Joseph Fowler, of the State of North Carolina, County of Wake, through the abundant mercy and goodness of God, being of sound memory and perfect understanding, though weak in body, do constitute and appoint this my last Will and Testament and desire it to be received by all as such: I give to my son Bullard one shilling, I give to my son William Anderson one shilling, I give to my daughter Susannah Jones one negro boy named Lewis, I give to my daughter Mary Spain one shilling, I give to my son Godfrey one shilling, I give to my daughter Wilmoth Hopkins one shilling, I give to my son Joseph one shilling, I give to my daughter Elizabeth Houghton one shilling, I give to my daughter Nanny Houghton one shilling, I give to my wife Nancy Fowler one negro named Brister, I also lend to my said wife all my lands, negroes, household goods, and all other estate whatsoever, until my children Martha Fowler, Sally Fowler, and Burwell Fowler come of age; I give to be equally divided amongst them three negroes, namely, York, Jane, and Will; after my wife's death, I leave my negro Brister, also my lands and other estate, to be equally divided among my last three children named and specified in my will; and I do appoint my said wife Executrix and Trustee for my said

three children; in testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this eighth day of April, one thousand seven hundred and eighty two—1782. Signed, sealed, and delivered in the presence of us, William Anderson Fowler, Godfrey Fowler, and Israel Privitt.

(Seal) "JOSEPH FOWLER."

CAPTAIN WILLIAM ANDERSON FOWLER AND ENSIGN GODFREY FOWLER, OF COMPANY 10, WAKE COUNTY MILITIA, 1772-1773, OF THE COLONY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

In the Colonial Records of North Carolina, by Saunders, in volume IX, page 344, is to be found this entry: "Field return of the Regiment of the Wake County Militia, at a general muster, October 6, 1772, John Hinton, Colonel; Company 10, William Anderson Fowler, Captain; Godfrey Fowler, Ensign" (answering to the rank of second lieutenant). Also, on page 689 in the same volume, is found the same field return of general muster of 1773.

As seen by the will of Joseph the First these two colonial officers were the second and third sons of the founder of the family in Wake County, North Carolina. The county of Wake was organized about 1771—so says Mr. S. A. Ashe,² genealogist, of Raleigh. Were there any earlier records in that county the family could be traced farther back, but there the thread is lost. Mr. Ashe writes: "I think it more than likely that Joseph Fowler and family came from Virginia, from the fact that Bullard, the eldest son, owned land in Charlotte County, Virginia. This land he conveyed by deed to his son Bullard; his widow Mary released her right of dower in said land to Joseph Venable, of Charlotte County, Virginia, 1799; so Bullard, Senior, was dead and Bullard, Junior, of age at that time. You may rely upon it, your

²Mr. Ashe was recommended by President Battle, of the North Carolina Historical Society, and a conscientious and reliable gentleman I found him to be."

family were superior people of education, property, and eminent respectability."

Referring to Godfrey Fowler, Sr., Mr. Ashe writes: "Godfrey Fowler, Sr., left no will, but I find that his farm consisted of 1408 acres of land; he had seven negroes, four horses, sixteen head of cattle, &c. His personal property brought at sale 858 pounds, 5s., 5d., North Carolina currency, which, considering the low prices of those days and the scarcity of money, was quite a sum."

VERSER.

Mr. John Fowler Musgrove of Bangor, Blount County, Alabama, grandson of the Rev. John Fowler, Baptist, gives the following data of the Verser descendants. Nancy Fowler, eldest daughter of Godfrey Fowler, Sr., and Rahab (Cooper) Fowler, married Nathan Verser of North Carolina. Mr. Musgrove writes: "William Verser was a son of Nathan Verser of (Wake County) North Carolina. He had two sons and four daughters. They lived in this county. Wm. Verser died about 1845. His eldest son was a very able Baptist preacher. He was Macon Anderson Verser, and he died about 1870. Nathan Verser, second son of William Verser, moved to Johnson County, Texas, in 1879, and after that he went further west about one hundred miles. The daughter Susan (daughter of William?), married Ashley Reed and died about 1869. Caroline was twice married, first to Neela (?) McCarns; second, to Charles Martin. Emeline married a man by the name of Nelson, and she died some time in the '60s. Martha was never married. She lived with her brother Nathan and went with him to Texas. She has been dead several years. I have heard that Nathan is dead, but do not know as to that."

From the letter of Mrs. Eliza Helen (Fowler) Powell I quote the following: "Aunt Nancy Fowler, the eldest sister of my father William, married Nathan Verser of North

Carolina and had two sons and a daughter. Daniel V., her youngest son, died in Madison County, Tennessee, only a few years ago [letter written 1882] leaving a large family in that county. Dr. Atlas Verser, one of Daniel's sons, lives in Lone Oak, Prairie County, Arkansas."

Elsewhere it is stated that the widow of Godfrey Fowler, Sr., died at the home of David Fowler in Hardeman County, Tennessee, or of Daniel Verser, near Denmark, Tenn.

In his journal the Rev. Littleton Fowler tells of his visit to his grandmother and his uncle David at the latter's home, in 1833.

DESCENDANTS OF GODFREY AND RAHAB (COOPER) FOWLER OF
WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA.

There were six sons and two daughters, viz.:

I. NANCY, married Nathan Verser of North Carolina. (See Verser.)

II. DAVID, born February 10, 1767; married Mrs. Rachel Bagley (born Crenshaw), June 8, 1797; died May 15, 1835, in Hardeman County, Tennessee.

III. JOSEPH, died 1794. (See mention of his nuncupative will.)

IV. JOHN, born August 9, 1771; married Lucy Whitaker about 1795; died March 6, 1849, in Blount County, Alabama, whither he emigrated February, 1817.

V. GODFREY, JR., born about 1773 or '74, exact date unknown; married Clara Wright of Tennessee, date unknown; died December 23, 1816, in Caldwell County, Kentucky. His old family Bible is not known to be extant, and all of his children have passed away, my father, the youngest, being the last to go.

VI. BULLARD, born November 28, 1776; married Bathsheba Crudup of North Carolina (date not given); died March 12, 1823, in his native State, North Carolina.

VII. WILLIAM, born February 8, 1779; married Mourning Crudup, sister of Bathsheba, April 22, 1800; died 1854

in Henry County, Tennessee, at his home on Fowler Hill, near Paris.

VIII. ELIZABETH, "married — Richards and moved to Georgia," is the brief record left of her. She must have been born about 1780, therefore she was old enough to be married about 1795, according to the very early age at which a woman—or girl—married in the olden time.

Mr. S. A. Ashe, genealogist of Raleigh, N. C., sent me this note of Joseph Fowler, son of Godfrey, Sr.: "Joseph died at maturity, in 1794, unmarried. He left a nuncupative will wherein he disposed of lands and other property, and provided for the payment of his debts, giving his lands to his father, Godfrey Fowler, Sr., and his personalty to his brothers and sisters, Nancy Verser, David, John, Godfrey, Jr., Bullard, William, and Elizabeth."

Godfrey Fowler, Sr., was dead by December, 1796, as shown in the legal division of his lands.

LEGALLY APPORTIONED LANDS OF GODFREY FOWLER, SENIOR
(DECEASED.)

"Wake County, December Session, 1796. Then was the within plans of the division of Godfrey Fowler's lands returned to court, having been duly executed agreeable to an order of said court and recorded. (Signed) N. Lane, C. C. Recorded in Clerk's Office, County of Wake, Book D, pages 283, 284, this July 26, 1797. N. Lane, C. C.

"These plans represent the lands of Godfrey Fowler, Sr., deceased, situated on the waters of Little River, in Wake County, which, pursuant to an order of Wake County Court dated September Session, 1796, we have proceeded to divide in the following manner:

"The part of tract on which A. stands, bounded as follows (full description), containing 100 acres, we consign to his son David Fowler.

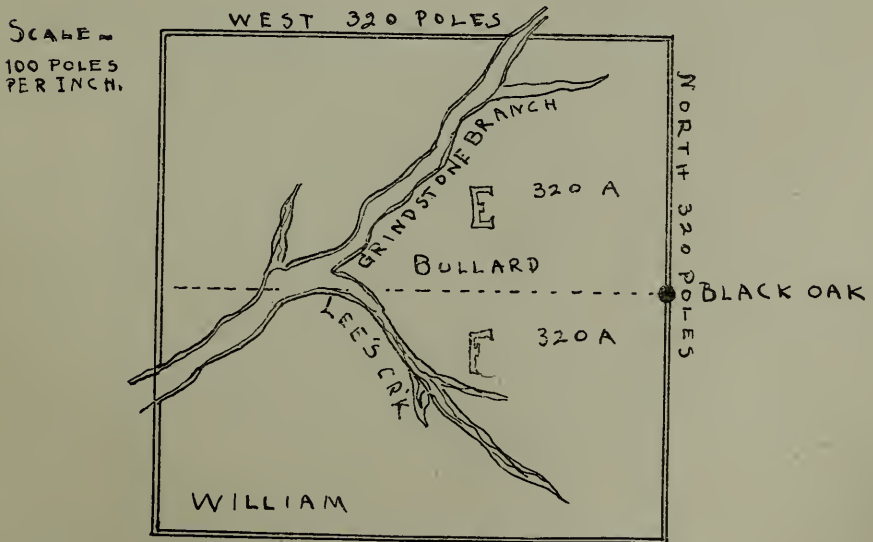
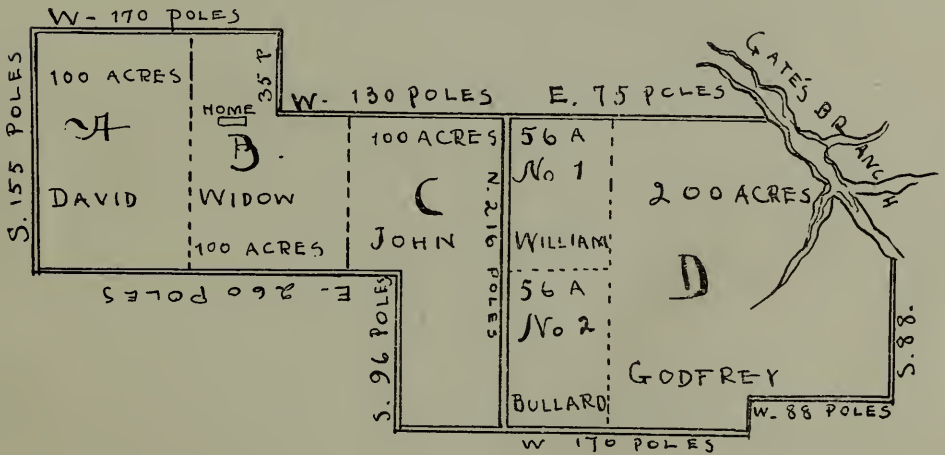
"That part of same on which B. stands, bounded as follows

(full description), containing 100 acres and residence, we consign to the widow of the deceased.

“That part of the tract on which C. stands, bounded as follows (full description), containing 100 acres, we consign to his son John Fowler.

“That part of the land on which D. stands, bounded as follows (full description), containing 200 acres, we consign to his son Godfrey Fowler.

“That part of the land on which E. stands, bounded as follows (full description), containing in the whole 376 acres, we consign to his son Bullard Fowler.



Lands of Godfrey Fowler, Wake County, North Carolina, left to his five sons.

“The tract on which F. stands, bounded as follows (full description), containing in the whole 376 acres, we consign to his youngest son William Fowler.

“All of which is submitted by Wm. Barham, Hardeman Dunn, Francis Phillips, David Horton. John Humphries, Surveyor of Wake County.”

The two daughters, Nancy Verser and Elizabeth Fowler, seem not to have shared in the division of the lands.



(1)

J. J. Fowler

(2)

J. J. Fowler

CHAPTER III.

“No soul can ever truly see
Another’s highest, noblest part,
Save through the sweet philosophy
And loving wisdom of the heart.
I see the feet that fain would climb;
You, but the steps that turn astray.
I see the soul, unharmed, sublime;
You, but the garment and the clay.”

—[*Phoebe Cary.*]

DAVID FOWLER AND HIS FAMILY.

[These entries have the explanatory note attached: “Taken from Father (David) Fowler’s Bible at Smith Abernathy’s house, October 30, 1837.” The transcription is in pencil on the flyleaf of a book.]

DAVID FOWLER, born February 10, 1767; died May 15, 1835.

RACHEL CRENSHAW, his wife, born December 18, 1772; died February 8, 1821.

DAVID FOWLER AND RACHEL CRENSHAW MARRIED JUNE 8, 1797.

I. MARY A. FOWLER, born July 1, 1798. (Married H. W. Brown.)

II. REBECCA S., born November 10, 1801. (Married Smith Abernathy.)

III. JOSEPH T., born March 27, 1803. (Moved to Panola County, Mississippi.)

IV. JOHN W., born March 20, 1805. (Married and lived in Memphis, Tenn.)

V. ELIZABETH, born April 15, 1808. (Married William Swor.)

VI. WILLIAM L., born August 21, 1810. (Married Miss Adams of Tennessee, 1837, moved to Texas, died 1842, from wounds received in an encounter with a bear.)

VII. MARTHA B., born March 15, 1812. (Married James S. Harris.)

A letter from Miss Anna B. Abernathy Brown says: "We know very little of our Fowler ancestors. Our papers of admission to the Daughters of the American Revolution were based on the records of the Moores of North Carolina, who were the kindred of our maternal grandmother. My sister's middle name—Fowler—was for our grandmother, Mary A. Fowler, father's mother, who was a daughter of David Fowler, who was a son of Godfrey Fowler (we believe) and the family came from Wake County, North Carolina. The Crenshaws were Virginians. "Billy" Crenshaw, Rachel's father, was the first man to send tobacco ready packed in a hogshead into Petersburg, Va." (To quote from Cooke's "Virginia:" "One other incident of the time was the project of Colonel William Byrd to establish two new cities, 'one at Shoccoes to be called Richmond, and the other at the point of Appomattox to be called Petersburg.' The foundation of Richmond was laid in 1773.")

DESCENDANTS OF MARY A. FOWLER AND HER HUSBAND, HENRY
WILLIAM BROWN, OF ——— COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

"Mary A. Fowler was the eldest born child of REVEREND DAVID FOWLER and his wife, MRS. RACHEL BAGLEY (born CRENSHAW). David was born February 10, 1767; died May 15, 1835. Rachel (Crenshaw) Bagley, his wife, was born December 18, 1772; died February 8, 1821. David Fowler and Mrs. Rachel (Crenshaw) Bagley,—widow of James Bagley of Virginia,—were married June 8, 1797. Their children were Mary A., Rebecca S., Joseph T., John W., Elizabeth, William L., and Martha B." (From an old paper owned by John W. Fowler, Memphis.)

MARY A., born July 1, 1798; married to Henry William BROWN about the date of 1832; died October 12, 1845 (old family record). Henry William Brown, born in 1794, died 1872. Their children were:

I. DAVID, born *about* 1833, died in infancy.

II. PATRICK HENRY, born 1835; went to Texas dur-

ing the latter part of the fifties; joined the Fourth Texas Regiment and was killed at the battle of Gaines' Farm in front of Richmond, Va., during the seven-days battles, in 1862.

III. MARTHA E., born about 1838; married to a Mr. — MOORE and moved to the northern part of Tennessee some twenty-five years ago.

IV. JOSEPH JOHN, born January 24, 1840; was in the artillery, Breckenridge's Division, Hardee's Corps, Army of Tennessee, C. S. A. Married MARY BELSIE ABERNATHY, January 10, 1871. Their children: 1, Irene Fowler Brown, born ———, —, educated in Miss Conway's school, Memphis, Tenn., and graduated from Vassar College in the class of 1894; 2, Anna Belle Abernathy Brown, born ———, —; educated at the young ladies' school of Miss Conway; they reside with their family in Buntyn, a suburb of Memphis, Tenn.

V. MARY, born in 1842, died in 1844.

The foregoing information was given by Mr. Joseph John Brown, of Buntyn, Tenn. He writes that the family records were all destroyed and he had to rely solely on his memory for the dates and facts. He adds: "My maternal grandfather David Fowler and his wife came from Wake County, North Carolina, and settled in Hardeman County, Tennessee, near the hamlet or village of Whiteville, about 1830 or '31, where they both died soon afterward and were buried near their home." [There is a discrepancy here, for the date of the death of David's wife is given in several old papers as February 8, 1821; therefore, she must have died in Wake County, North Carolina.] "I believe they had five [seven] children, Joseph, John W., William, Mary, and Martha. Joseph removed to Panola County, Mississippi, and died there in the sixties. John W. went to Memphis, Tenn., and served Shelby County as sheriff in the thirties; he became a prominent citizen of that city, where he died in 1870. William went west, first to Arkansas, then to Texas." [He it was who

was so seriously wounded by a bear in an encounter in Lamar County, Texas, that he died from injuries sustained.] “Martha married a James High, *I think*, and moved to Rusk or Van Zandt County, Texas, in the early forties.” [Martha B. Fowler was the youngest of the seven children of David and Rachel; she married, first, James S. Harris—so recorded in the division of the property of her father David, December, 1835. She may have married a High in a second marriage.]

I have some old records lent by the daughter of Mr. Brown—Miss Anna B.—and Mr. John W. Stovall, of Stovall, Miss., which help out the recollections of Mr. Brown. Rebecca S. Fowler married Smith Abernathy. Mr. W. H. Greer of Henry County, Tennessee, writes: “One of her descendants is John Abernathy, Mixie, Carroll County, Tennessee.” Mr. Greer adds also: “Another daughter of David Fowler (Elizabeth) married William Swor, who served as colonel of the Fifth Regiment of Tennessee Volunteers, in the Civil War. James E. Fowler, of Henry County, Tennessee, raised a company of the regiment and served it as captain.”

To resume quotations from Mr. Brown’s letter: “These facts are all from memory, but I believe they are all tolerably correct. An old family servant named Solomon, who belonged to the Fowler family in Wake County and came with my grandfather David to Tennessee, lived to the age of 95, dying during the Civil War. He was given to my mother with other slaves in the division of the property. He said that my great-grandfather William [recorded elsewhere as James] Crenshaw, was the first man to send a hogshhead of tobacco into the new town of Petersburg, Va. I infer that David F. and Rachel (born Crenshaw) were married in Virginia.” [Joseph the First went from near Petersburg, Va., to North Carolina. This is recorded in some old papers which belonged to Colonel John W. Fowler, Memphis, Tenn.]

“My daughters tried to join the Daughters of the American Revolution through their Fowler ancestry, but failed in getting correct history; they obtained this right through their

maternal grandmother, who was a Moore, of western North Carolina. I am a direct descendant of Edmund Brown, who was a dashing soldier under the command of General Marion, but when Sherman looted and burned Columbia, in 1865, all revolutionary records of South Carolina were destroyed."

(Signed) J. J. BROWN.

I take pleasure in telling how I discovered Miss Irene Fowler Brown. I am a Daughter of the American Revolution (through my maternal great-grandfather Sherwood Fowler, of Powhatan or Amelia County, Virginia), and I was reading a well-written article on Tennessee history in the D. A. R. national organ, the American Monthly, when I was impressed with the name of the writer—"Irene Fowler Brown." I was in quest of Tennessee Fowlers in both lines of descent, and I decided that the name Fowler was at least a slight clue. I sent a letter to the writer of the article in care of the publication; what was my gratification to discover in her a descendant of the Wake County Fowlers, as was graciously stated in her prompt reply to my inquiries. She is an interesting and accomplished young lady, as is shown by her letters.

SOME OLD PAPERS OF THE FOWLER FAMILY, KINDLY LOANED
BY THE MISSES BROWN OF BUNTYN, TENNESSEE.
DESCENDANTS OF THE REVEREND DAVID
FOWLER OF TENNESSEE.

The following army discharge has some reason for being among the treasured documents, but no one of this generation is able to give the explanation. It shows the stain of many years, but the ink is still good and the paper little worn. The writing and spelling prove that our early defenders were better fighters than writers,—could handle the sword with more grace than the pen: "March 12, 1721. This may Certify that James butler has served three months in the Service and is hearby Discharged from the Redgiment by Thos. Farmer Lt."

The following is only an extract from an article making Godfrey Fowler, Senior, the authorized agent for collecting the unpaid war dues of one William Hall,—signed with his mark and attested by two justices of peace, Warren Alford and Thomas Robertson, February 7, 1792. The service was rendered in the Wake County Militia, North Carolina, “in the late war,” in the command of Col. Oin and Capt. Phillips, and he received his discharge from “Leftenant David Horton.”

Another—an old bill of dry goods: “Godfrey Fowler Bot of Thomas Gilchrist Jan. 9, 1789—To cash 13/2 yds bro cloth 1 doz Mettle Buttons 6 yds spotted cotton 4 yds Durants 2 bro’d Hoes (evidently hose) 1 razor 1 pr Knee Buckles 2 yds laste 2 yds ribbon (amounting to) 13 pounds and 6 shillings (and paid for) “By Hh’d (hogshead) of *under* tobacco.”

By the foregoing we are led to believe that our revered ancestor Godfrey wore broad cloth, knee buckles, and ribbon on his queue. The “spotted cotton” was calico, but what the “Durants” and “bro’d Hoes” were I have puzzled over in vain, unless the latter means broidered hose. I am glad to note the razor, which is another badge of cleanliness, therefore of respectability, if not godliness.

DAVID FOWLER’S LICENSE TO PREACH THE GOSPEL.

The Reverend David Fowler lived near Bolivar, Hardeman County, Tennessee. His family record of births, etc., shows that he was born in 1767, licensed to preach in 1830, making him 63 years of age when he began preaching. He died in 1835, therefore his church labors were brief; but, from the number of namesakes among the Fowler descendants, he must have been held in most affectionate regard, the family homage usually given to a truly godly man: “David Fowler came forward duly recommended by the class of which he is a member as a proper person to preach the gospel; and, after due examination as to his gifts, grace, and usefulness, we judge he is a proper person, and therefore license him for

that purpose. Signed in behalf of the Bolivar Circuit of the Associated Methodist Church held at Wolf River meeting house, April 10, 1830. W. Peck, Elder & Chairman of the Conference.”

This good man was reared by a mother of such remarkable piety that the Reverend Littleton Fowler, who visited her and David and family at David's home in Hardeman County, felt sufficiently impressed to record that fact in his Journal No. 1. Do we of this generation feel grateful enough for a clean, honest, and godly ancestry? Whenever I see a “black sheep” of the Fowler fold I can but recall God's merciful promise to the descendants of those that love Him, “even to the third and fourth generation.” David's mother,—and she was the mother of my grandfather Godfrey, Jr., also,—was a Baptist, and she has left the impress of her doctrinal faith on her descendants in North Carolina. She must have been a benediction in every home she tarried in while living round among her children after her widowhood. To quote from a letter written by the venerable Dr. Josiah Crudup Fowler, of Wake Forest, N. C., “None of us North Carolina Fowlers has ever done anything *very* ‘smart,’ neither have we done anything very bad,” which takes the measure of the family at large.

THE MEDICAL BILL OF DR. SAMUEL ROSAMOND.

[This very quaint account is written in a good, clear hand, with ink which is still black, on carefully ruled paper.]

“Rev. David Fowler, Dr. to Samuel Rosamond, for
 Medical Survices A. D. 1835, Viz. Jan 28th, Road
 in the rain 5 Miles, 25 cts per Mile, Staid 8 hours,
 Steamed, gave Emetic & 2 clisters.....\$ 4.25
 Returned on the 29th. Miledge \$1.25 administered
 corn Sweet & Baithed with No. 6. Administered
 full process of Medicine..... 7.25
 Feb 6th gave pills, Nointed & Baithed Joints & Back,
 Staid all Night..... 3.00

9th Miledge 1.25, Baithed & Nointed Joints, Staid all Night	2.00
10 Steamed, Baithed & Nointed Joints.....	3.25
13th returned at Night Steamed Joints & Baith with No. 6	3.25
14th repeated the Steaming and Baithing.....	3.25
17th Miledge 1.25 Steamed, Nointed & Baithed, Staid all Night	
18th Repeated the Same Process	3.25

This continues over a page of ledger paper, the total amounting to \$51. On the reverse side is the following: "State of Tennessee Hardiman County Personally came before me Jas. R. Houston an acting Justice of the peace for Sd County Samuel Rosamond, and after being duly Sworn Deposeth and Sayeth that the Within account as Stated is Just & Correct to the best of his knowledge and belief. Sworn & subscribed to before me this 21st Dec. 1835 (Signed) Samuel Rosamond. Jas. R. Houston J. P." Then is recorded Dr. Rosamond's receipt of the account in full to Mr. H. W. Brown, executor of the deceased.

It is inferred that the patient so treated was the Reverend David, who died in his sixty-eighth year, and he must have been a sufferer of rheumatism.

DIVISION OF THE PERSONAL PROPERTY OF REV. DAVID FOWLER,
DECEASED.

On December 15, 1835, the heirs of the deceased David Fowler (died May 15, 1835) met together and petitioned H. W. Brown, the husband of the eldest born, Mary A. (Fowler) Brown, to act as executor. The following paper shows that the heirs were all living:

"State of Tennessee, Hardeman County: We, the undersigned, do hereby (swear) that we received of David Fowler previous to his death the following property amounting to the sums to which our several names are subscribed, to wit:

H. W. Brown and wife Mary, one negro girl and other property amounting to \$233.00.

“Smith Abernathy & wife Rebecca, one negro girl and other property amounting to \$283.00. (Signed, Smith Abernathy.)

“James Harris & wife Martha, one negro girl & other property amounting to \$305.50. (Signed, James S. Harris.)

“William Swor & wife Elizabeth, one negro boy and other property amounting to \$266.13. (Signed, William Swor.)

“Joseph T. Fowler, one negro boy & other property amounting to \$365.00.

“John W. Fowler, one negro boy, & so on, \$329.

“William L. Fowler, one negro boy, &c., \$322.25.”

This article is written in a good business hand by John W. Fowler (I believe, after comparing with a letter of his), and duly signed with well-written signatures, those of J. W. F. and William L. Fowler being remarkably good. The amount received amounted to more than \$2000, a respectable sum when money was so scarce. The property of the Reverend David was then put up at public sale, and was bought by the heirs and others. Following are some articles of sale, with cost thereof: Young bay horse, \$71.50, bought by Wm. L. Fowler; black “main” horse, \$85, by James Bagley (the Bagleys were in some way related to the family); furniture, by Solomon High (also related, so says Miss Anna Brown); one china press, \$19, bought by Jas. Bagley; among other things were a spinning-wheel and a loom.

This succeeding entry may interest the children of this day and generation: “Five negroes sold by consent of legatees, viz., Solomon, age 68 years, bought by H. W. Brown at \$225; Lucy, age 52 yrs., at \$325, by Jas. S. Harris; Clem, age 27 yrs., bought by J. W. Fowler, at \$801; James, age 11 yrs., bought at \$400, by Joseph T. Fowler; Charles, age 7 yrs., bought at \$327, by Wm. L. Fowler.” The five negroes ranging in ages from seven years to sixty-eight aggregated in price more than \$2000. Compare this with the sale of a

tract of land containing 274 acres at \$1100, bought by Solomon High. This inventory and sale show that the Reverend David Fowler was a prosperous farmer, with little or no indebtedness worth mentioning, as a God-fearing, industrious man should live. His wife preceded him to the grave fourteen years; his four daughters were all married, and—it is believed—his eldest son, Joseph T., at the date of the division of the property, December 15, 1835.

The following is from the old papers of Colonel John W. Fowler, kindly lent by his grandson, John W. Stovall, Stovall, Miss.: "David Fowler (the Methodist preacher) married the widow of James Bagly,¹ who was the daughter of James Crenshaw and Mary (Smith), his wife. They were from Virginia." [Elsewhere it is stated that the Crenshaws lived near Petersburg, Va.] "Rachel (Crenshaw) Bagly had two sons at the time of her marriage to the Rev. David Fowler,—Anderson and James. Anderson was born February 5, 1790; died December 22, 1813, at Norfolk, Va., while a prisoner of the English of the war of 1812-'14. He had graduated at Yale College, and was returning home when captured by the English. He was 23 years of age at his death, and a brilliant and promising young man. James Bagly died March 26, 1817, in Wake County, North Carolina. He married Betsy High and they had two sons,—Anderson T., born July 11, 1814, and James S., Jr., born January 21, 1817; died in 1859. David and Rachel Fowler raised seven children,—Mary, Rebecca, Joseph T., John W., Elizabeth, William, and Martha. Memphis, October 14, 1858. J. W. Fowler."

MEMORANDUM NO. III. CHILDREN OF JOSEPH T. FOWLER AND
ELIZA (HEWLETT) FOWLER.

"Joseph T. Fowler was born March 27, 1803 (in Wake County, North Carolina), married on July 15, 1834 (evi-

¹The proper spelling of this name must have been Bagley.

dently in Tennessee), to Eliza Hewlett, born December 8, 1807. She was the daughter of Thomas Hewlett and Sarah (Warford) Hewlett. Their children were five daughters and two sons:

"I. Sarah Ann Sonora, born January 31, 1837.

"II. Mary Anderson, born October 14, 1838. (Named presumably for a sister of Joseph.)

"III. Martha Louisa, born August 1, 1841; died August 6, 1868.

"IV. Frances Lea, born July 30, 1843.

"V. John W., born February 12, 1846; died March 17, 1847. (Named for J. W. F.)

"VI. David, born November 22, 1848.

"VII. Rachel Crenshaw, born March 1, 1850. (Named for Joseph's mother.)

"Joseph T. Fowler died May 9, 1863, aged sixty years, in Panola County, Miss."

Following is the only information I have been able to obtain from the only surviving child of Joseph T. Fowler: "Longtown (Panola County), Miss., Oct. 28, 1899. * * * Yes, I am a son of Joseph T. Fowler and a grandson of the Rev. David Fowler. There were seven of us, but I am the only one living. I shall write you all the particulars in a few days, just as soon as I can find the family record. * * * Do you wish information of the late John W. Fowler of Memphis, Tenn., and of a sister who married Brown? They were both brother and sister of my father. * * * I am glad to take a book, and will assist you in any way I am able. Yours truly, David H. Fowler."

I have vainly endeavored to learn something of the descendants of William L. Fowler, who located on land claims in Red River County in 1839, when my father, A. J. Fowler, was chief justice of that county, also president of board of land commissioners of that county, with G. T. Wright, a maternal first cousin of my father, acting with him on the board.

COPIES OF OLD FOWLER MEMORANDA FOUND AMONG THE
PAPERS OF THE LATE COLONEL JOHN W. FOWLER
OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

They have been kindly loaned by the grandson of Colonel Fowler, who is Mr. John W. Stovall, of Stovall, Coahoma County, Mississippi.

“Bullard, William (Anderson), Godfrey, (Senior), and Joseph Fowler were brothers and were raised near Petersburg, Va. Their sisters were Elizabeth, Nancy, Willie, and Susan. Elizabeth and Nancy married Houghtons of Virginia; Willie married Jones of Virginia; Susan married Hopkins of North Carolina. [By turning to the will of “Joseph the First,” who was the father of these brothers and sisters mentioned, we see that the memory of the informant in this instance played him false, for *Susannah* married *Jones of Virginia*, while “Willie”—Wilmoth—married Hopkins of North Carolina.]

“Godfrey Fowler (Sr.) married Rahab Cooper, who had brothers, Mark, Malchiah, Sion, and Edward Cooper of North Carolina.

“Godfrey and Rahab’s children were: David, Godfrey (Jr.), John, Bullard, and William, also Nancy and Elizabeth. Nancy married Nathan Verser, Elizabeth married — Richards. David died in his sixty-seventh year (1835) near Bolivar (Hardeman County), Tennessee; Godfrey (Jr.), died in Kentucky (1816), where he raised a family; John died in Blount County, Alabama; Bullard died in North Carolina; William died near Paris, Henry County, Tennessee; Elizabeth lived in Georgia; Nancy died near Denmark, Tenn.; Rahab died at her son David’s, near Bolivar, Tenn., or at Daniel Verser’s, near Denmark, Tenn.

“David Fowler married Rachel, born Crenshaw, a daughter of James Crenshaw and his wife Mary (Smith). They were also from Virginia. Rachel was the widow of — Bagley (James), by whom she had two sons—Anderson and James. Anderson died at Norfolk, Va. (December 22, 1813), during

the war of 1812-'14, he having been taken prisoner by the English while he was on his return home from Yale College, a graduate. He was a brilliant young man. James Bagley died in Wake County, North Carolina, where he married Betsy High; they had two sons—Anderson and James Bagley, Junior. James, Jr., died in 1859.

“David and Rachel Fowler raised seven children, to wit: Mary A. (married H. W. Brown), Rebecca S. (married Smith Abernathy), Joseph T., John W., Elizabeth (married William Swor), William L., and Martha B. (married James S. Harris).

“Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 14, 1858. J. W. Fowler.”

MEMORANDUM NO. II. ABERNATHY CHILDREN.

“Rebecca S. Fowler, born November 10, 1801 (in Wake County, North Carolina), married Smith Abernathy in 1822 (also in North Carolina). He was born May 9, 1803. Issue:

“I. James Anderson Abernathy, born June 10, 1824. .

“II. William Smith, born August 22, 1825.

“III. Mary Jane, born June 19, 1828.

“IV. Elizabeth Susan, born August 7, 1830.

“V. John Clayton, born April 11, 1832.

“VI. Martha Ann, born August 17, 1833; married ———
Carver.

“VII. Samuel David, born March 26, 1835.

“VIII. Josiah, born January 18, 1837.

“IX. Louisa Frances, born October 8, 1839.

“X. Miles Franklin, born June 15, 1842.

“XI. Sarah Caroline, born June 3, 1844.

“XII. Indiana Rebecca, born January 13, 1846.”

There is no later record to tell whom any of the Abernathys married, or when any of them died. I have been given the address of one or two of the Abernathy descendants, but am unable to hear from them. It is plain that Smith Abernathy came from North Carolina to Tennessee;

they may have come with the Rev. David Fowler, between 1826 (when David's brother William came) and 1830. We have seen in other old records that James Bagley and Solomon High were purchasers in the division of the property of David Fowler, in 1835, so they must have dwelt in the same neighborhood in Tennessee

The date of Wm. L. Fowler's² death is recorded opposite the date of his birth in a list of the births and deaths of the children of the Rev. David Fowler, as August 14, 1842. This is also among the other memoranda of the late J. W. Fowler of Memphis; that list is not copied in full, for all the dates have been given elsewhere at the proper time and in the regular connection, except the date of the death of Elizabeth (Fowler) Swor, who was born April 15, 1808, died August 7, 1862. She married Wm. Swor, who was colonel of the First Regiment of Tennessee Volunteers in the C. S. A. This list has this notation: "All of the foregoing is taken from the record in the Bible of the Rev. David Fowler, which is in the hands of Smith Abernathy, who married Rebecca S. Fowler. J. W. Fowler, Memphis, Tenn., June 15, 1838."

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH TAYLOR AND ELIZA (HEWLETTE)
FOWLER OF LONGTOWN, PANOLA COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI.

JOSEPH T. FOWLER was the third child and eldest son of DAVID and RACHEL (born CRENSHAW), formerly

²William L. Fowler, youngest son of David, married a Miss Adams, of Tennessee, in 1837, and settled on land in Red River County, Texas, in 1839. His death was caused by wounds received in a fearful encounter with a bear near the Griffin home, where the town of Roxton now stands, so says "Uncle Sam Griffin," who was a boy then and remembers the circumstance. When William and the bear were both nearly dead the desperate man charged his gun very heavily in order to call help by its unusual report. When fired the rifle exploded, breaking William's arm and tearing the flesh horribly. Mr. Griffin arrived in time to save the life of the nearly dying man, who was taken to the home of the kind rescuer, and later to his own home, where he died (1842) after a time. This was one of the thrilling fireside tales of my childhood.

of near Petersburg, Va., later of Wake County, North Carolina, and latest, of Hardeman County, Tennessee.

Joseph T. Fowler was born March 27, 1803, married July 15, 1834, to Eliza Hewlette (as spelled by David Hewlette Fowler, the only surviving heir), who was the daughter of Thomas and Sarah (Warford) Hewlette. Eliza was born December 8, 1807, and she became the mother of five daughters and two sons. (See Descendants of David Fowler.)

The remainder of this record is taken from the data furnished by the only living child of Joseph T. and Eliza Fowler, who is the before-mentioned D. H. Fowler of Longtown, Panola County, Mississippi:

“Joseph T. Fowler died in 1861, and Eliza, his wife, died in 1876. The eldest—SARAH ANN—married Thomas J. FREEMAN of Panola County, Mississippi, and had one son, James A., of Pleasant Grove, Miss.

“II. MARY ANDERSON, married Capt. R. H. PORTER of Lafayette County, Tennessee, and had three children,—1, Joseph Fowler, deceased; 2, Frank, deceased; 3, R. H. (Jr.), now living in Pulaski, Tenn.

“III. MARTHA LOUISA, born August 1, 1841, died August 6, 1868.

“IV. FRANCES LEA, married Dr. S. B. G. CARUTHERS, and they had ten children: 1, Brazil Kotzburn; 2, Thomas Hewlette; 3, Lyde Lou; 4, S. B., deceased; 5, Fannie Lee; 6, Aaron Askew; 7, Samuel Slaughter; 8, Mary; 9, Sadie Gather; 10, Bob Lee.

“V. JOHN W., born February 12, 1846, died March 17, 1847.

“VI. DAVID HEWLETTE, born November 22, 1848, in Panola County, Mississippi; educated in that county and in Oxford, Miss.; married Mary E. Fitzgerald, October 19, 1870; she was a daughter of Frank and Mollie Fitzgerald. She died July 26, 1897, after becoming the mother of five children: 1, Joseph Taylor, born January 12, 1872, died December 8, 1888; 2, Mollie Hobson, born August 26, 1873,

died April 26, 1881; 3, Frank Fitzgerald, born September 7, 1878, died October 11, 1882; 4, John Warford, born August 19, 1876, died February 6, 1897; 5, David Hewlette, born February 15, 1881, died July 18, 1883.

“DAVID HEWLETTE FOWLER married the second time to Annie Corr, of Sardis, Miss., on December 14, 1898, and have had one child, Mary Corr, born December 14, 1899, died June 13, 1900; 2, Annie Elizabeth, born January 20, 1901.

“Annie Corr Fowler is a daughter of R. H. Corr and his wife, Martha (Robertson) Corr, of Panola County, Mississippi.”

Mr. D. H. Fowler says furthermore: “Some of the Caruthers have my father’s family record. I am the only living child of Joseph T. Fowler; I am a planter, a Methodist, and a Democrat.”

Mr. Fowler forgot to tell whether his youngest sister, Rachel Crenshaw, died or married. Mrs. E. P. Coleman of Como, Miss., writes later that the youngest child of David and Eliza Fowler, who was named Rachel Crenshaw, obviously for her grandmother Fowler, died young, as did the namesake of Colonel John W. Fowler of Memphis, Tenn.

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH T. FOWLER AND ELIZA (HEWLETT)
FOWLER OF PANOLA COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI.

“They had seven children, five daughters and two sons, namely:

“I. SARAH ANN LENORA [elsewhere written ‘Sonora’] was the eldest born, on January 31, 1837; she married Thomas J. Freeman; her only child was James A. Freeman, who married Hennie (Henrietta?) Fitzgerald, and they have seven or eight children and reside at Clarksdale, Miss. Sarah Ann Lenora (Fowler) Freeman died soon after the birth of her only child and her husband is now married to his third wife and resides near Sardis, Miss.

“II. MARY ANDERSON—named presumably for a sis-

ter of Joseph T. Fowler—was born October 14, 1838; married Richard H. Porter of Tennessee. He is still living near Mastodon, and has his third wife. Mary A. (Fowler) Porter had eight children, all of whom died in infancy, except three sons: I, Joseph B., born August 12, 1859; married Georgia G. Tate (born June 1, 1861), on May 9, 1883; had four children; 1, Mary Anderson, born May 26, 1884, died April 16, 1885; 2 and 3, Robert Monroe and Josie Lee—twins—born July 14, 1886; 4, Mattie May, born April 2, 1889. Joseph B. Porter was a merchant of Como, Miss., and died there January 19, 1891. II. Robert H., born January —, 1861; married Courtney White of Pulaski, Tenn., June 1, 1884; they have three children: 1, Vernon Louise; 2, Janie May; 3, Ruth Courtney; they reside in Pulaski, Tenn. III. Frank, the youngest, married Corrie Burnett; he and his wife are both dead; they left three daughters,—Mary Anderson, Maud, and Lonel (Lionel?)”

The foregoing was most kindly given by Mrs. Edwin Pope Coleman, who was a Caruthers, and her mother was born a Fowler. It is presumed that she had access to the family record, which her uncle David Fowler said he had not, as it was in the hands of some of the Caruthers families. He did remarkably well indeed when it is considered that his notes were all from memory.

DESCENDANTS OF FRANCES LEA (FOWLER) CARUTHERS AND
DR. SAMUEL BAZIL GAITHER CARUTHERS, OF PANOLA
COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI.

FRANCES LEE FOWLER was the fourth child and daughter of JOSEPH T. and ELIZA (HEWLETT) FOWLER of Panola County, Mississippi; she was married to Dr. Caruthers, April 10, 1860. He was born October 2, 1829, in Tipton County, Tennessee, and was an eminent physician. She was born July 30, 1843, in Panola County, and died August 30, 1899. Dr. Caruthers died October 7, 1892. They had ten children, six sons and four daughters, namely:

I. BAZIL KOTZBUE, born May 18, 1862; educated in Oxford, Miss.; married ZULEAM ROBINSON, February 10, 1886, in Panola County; had four children: 1, Claud Archer, born June 25, 1889; 2, Mamie Clare, born February 2, 1891; 3, Celeste, born January 10, 1896; 4, Kotzbue Harvie, born April 7, 1898. B. K. Caruthers is a planter, and lives at Park's Place, Miss.

II. THOMAS HEWLETT, born August 26, 1864, Panola County; educated in Como, Miss.; married Carrie V. Bliss of Houston, Texas, December 26, 1892, in Houston; their issue: 1, Fowler Bliss, born October 27, 1893, Bryan, Texas; 2, Mary, born October 8, 1895, Panola County, Mississippi; 3, Edward Oliver, born January 29, 1897, Como, Miss.; 4, Mary Louise, born July 3, 1899, Como, Miss. T. H. Caruthers is a contractor and lives in Como, Miss.

III. LYDE LOU, born December 13, 1866, Panola County, Mississippi; educated at Ward's Seminary, Nashville, Tenn.; married Edwin Pope COLEMAN, September 13, 1886, in Como, Miss.; he was born February 4, 1852, Panola County, Mississippi; their issue: 1, Ruth, born June 8, 1889; 2, Edwin Pope, Jr., born February 8, 1892; 3, Caruthers, born August —, 1893; 4, Miriam Bucy, born August 14, 1895. Mr. Coleman is a man of large business interests, including 4000 acres of a plantation in Panola County, Mississippi, and cattle ranches in Goliad and Bee counties, Texas; also, a coal mine at Timpson, Texas. She is much interested in church and missionary work; was a district secretary, then conference editor, for the North Mississippi Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, but when family cares called her from giving her personal attention to her nobly chosen church work, she accepted a Bible woman, Mrs. Zie (whose Christian name is Lyde Coleman) of Nantziang, China, whom Mrs. Coleman supports in the missionary field.

IV. FANNIE LEA, born July 20, 1869, Panola County; educated in Memphis, Tenn.; married John C. LIGER, September 27, 1892, in Panola County; two children: 1, John

Caruthers, born April 26, 1894, Hansboro, Miss.; 2, Bazil Gaither, born October 31, 1896. Mr. Liger is a teacher by profession, but his family resides in Hansboro, Miss., through the summers.

V. SAMUEL BAZIL GAITHER, born November 16, 1871, died August, 1873.

VI. AARON ASKEW, born January 4, 1874; educated at French Camp, Miss.; served as a volunteer in the Spanish-American war; went out with the Twelfth Regiment, U. S. V., Company E, under Major-General Lawton; fought in the battle of Santiago, and when El Caney was taken he was one of the first soldiers to enter the fort and assisted in capturing the few Spanish soldiers left. He had an honorable discharge from the army after hostilities ceased, but after remaining only a few days at home he joined the Philippine army, and is there now in Battery M, Sixth Artillery.

VII. SAMUEL SLAUGHTER, born September 3, 1876; educated at the State University, Oxford, Miss.; he joined the First Mississippi Regiment in the war with Spain, but was ordered only to Camp Chickamauga. He is now principal of a large school in this State; he expects to finish at Oxford next year, then he will study medicine and go out as a missionary physician from the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

VIII. MARY, born November 29, 1878; educated in Columbus, Miss., at the I. I. & C., and at Pulaski, Tenn.; she has made music a specialty and is quite an accomplished musician.

IX. SADIE GAITHER, born February 8, 1881; is attending the Memphis Conference Female Institute, Jackson, Tenn.

X. ROBERT LEE, born June 21, 1883; is in the Agricultural and Mechanical College, Starkville, Miss.

DESCENDANTS OF JOHN W. FOWLER AND LOUISE OLDHAM, HIS
WIFE, OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

JOHN W. FOWLER was the second son and fourth child of the Rev. DAVID FOWLER and MRS. RACHEL BAGLEY (born CRENSHAW), his wife. He was born near Raleigh, N. C., Wake County, March 20, 1805. His father's family emigrated to Hardeman County, Tennessee, about 1830, and John became an early settler of Memphis and ultimately one of the most prominent citizens of that foremost city of Tennessee. He married Caroline Oldham, May 14, 1839; she was the daughter of William L. Oldham and Nancy Carver, his wife. Caroline (Oldham) Fowler died August 2, 1839, less than three months after her marriage. She was born June 1, 1820.

He married Louise Oldham (presumably a sister to his first wife), September 12, 1840. Their children were:

I. LOUISE IRENE, born November 5, 1842, died July 31, 1875, in Denver, Colo. She was married to William Howard Stovall, May 10, 1866; they had children: 1, Rosa Louise, born January 30, 1867, died March 11, 1868; 2, William Howard, Jr., born January 29, 1869, died January 29, 1872; 3, John Willis, born September 3, 1871; he was educated at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., also at the summer law school of the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, and was graduated in law, obtaining a diploma of special distinction from the University of Mississippi, in 18—. He married Jean Stone Wight, daughter of C. S. Wight, manager of freight traffic, Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, Baltimore, Md., on November 3, 1898. Issue: 1, Louise Irene, born September 29, 1899. Jean S. (Wight) Stovall was educated at Vassar College and in Paris, France.

II. WILLIAM O., born August 21, 1846, died March 20, 1850.

III. CAROLINE AZALIA, born March 27, 1851, died March 20, 1879. She was married to J. A. Austin, of Memphis, Tenn. Their children: 1, John Alex, Jr., who mar-

ried Frances Falls; issue: 1, John Alex, Jr., "the Third;" 2, Irene, born —; 3, W. Fowler Austin. They reside in Memphis, Tenn.

J. W. Fowler married Mrs. Rose Eagle, January 6, 1858; no children. He died January 12, 1870, at Memphis, Tenn.

DESCENDANTS OF CAROLINE AZALIA (FOWLER) AND JOHN
ALEXANDER AUSTIN OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

Caroline Azalia Fowler was the second daughter and youngest child of John W. and Louise Irene (Oldham) Fowler; she was born March 27, 1851, died March 20, 1879; she was married to J. A. Austin, May 23, 1871; they had—

I. JOHN ALEXANDER, JR., born May 29, 1872; married Frances Falls, November 7, 1895, and had: 1, John Alexander Austin the Third, born August 1, 1896; 2, Napoleon Falls, born December 1, 1899. They live in Memphis, Tenn.

II. LOUISE IRENE, born August 23, 1874. She is popular in the social world of her native city.

III. ALGERNON SIDNEY, born April 24, 1877, died in infancy.

IV. WILLIS FOWLER, born November 30, 1878.

John A. Austin, Sr., married a second wife, Lilly Martin, and had Charles Martin, died in infancy. They reside in Memphis, also.

The foregoing brief facts are given by Miss Louise Irene Austin, and I regret their brevity. She added the following: "My grandfather Austin, Robert Spottswood Austin, was born in Hanover County, Virginia, October 17, 1795. He was the youngest child of John Austin, whose father came from Wales. My grandfather Austin had only one brother, Smith Austin, and four sisters. They were related to Governor Spottswood of Virginia, also to the Sidneys and Morris of Richmond, Va.

"I have tried to get a picture of the old Fowler home in Memphis, but it has been torn down. The home in Stovall,

Miss., has been so changed that I do not believe you would care for it.—Memphis, September 5, 1901.”

The foregoing dates and information were copied from the old family Bible and most kindly given by Mr. John W. Stovall, Coahoma County, Mississippi; he is the grandson of Colonel J. W. Fowler of Memphis, Tenn. Mrs. Rose Fowler, the widow of Colonel Fowler, resides with him. The following extract from the letter of Miss Irene Fowler Brown, of Buntyn, Shelby County, Tennessee, gives interesting facts of Colonel Fowler and family, in a general way: “He had two daughters—if other children, they died young; Louise Irene married Howard Stovall and left one son (John) who has recently married a Vassar girl from Baltimore, Md. (Miss Brown is a Vassar graduate herself.) Azalia, the other daughter of Colonel Fowler, married Alex. Austin of Memphis, Tenn. Their children are Louise, Alex., Jr., and Fowler. Both of the Fowler daughters are dead and their husbands are living and married again; both have considerable means, and the Stovalls are quite wealthy.

“Colonel Fowler’s widow, ‘Aunt Rose,’ is an elegant, dignified, beautifully-dressed old lady, who is as fresh and active as a girl. She has rigid ideas of behavior; she never uttered a slang phrase in her life. She has been abroad quite a good deal and she has accumulated many beautiful things in her travels. Papa was always very fond of her and he always tries to see her when she comes to Memphis; he is her favorite nephew.

“She resides with the Stovalls,³ Stovall, Miss. They have a lovely home there—thousands of acres under perfect cultivation. I have visited them at their home and found them truly delightful.

“It is too bad that you have heard nothing from Louise Austin of Memphis; she is a very busy society girl and not much interested in genealogical research, I’m afraid. I re-

³Wm. H. Stovall and son (John W. Stovall) are planters and dealers in general merchandise, Stovall, Miss.

gret that she was not responsive to your requests for facts and dates.—(Signed) Irene Fowler Brown, November 20, 1899.”

SKETCH OF COLONEL JOHN W. FOWLER OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

An extract quoted from a Memphis paper containing the address of Colonel Leon Trousdale, on the occasion of an Old Folks' anniversary, which was a picnic at the fair grounds: “John W. Fowler was one of the most prominent and useful citizens of Memphis for forty years. He was born in Wake County, North Carolina, March 20, 1805; removed to Memphis, July 3, 1830; entered into rest, Memphis, January 12, 1870. I avail myself literally of a memorandum furnished me by his venerable and worthy contemporary, our distinguished president, to speak his just and measured eulogy, together with that of another prominent citizen, Colonel Fraser Titus, whose venerable form was so lately seen among us, and whose sudden death was so generally lamented, and of whom it may be said:

“‘A wit's a feather, a chief's a rod,
An honest man's the noblest work of God.’

“John W. Fowler was appointed deputy sheriff of Shelby County by John K. Balch in 1833 or 1834; he did most of the business of that office until Mr. Balch's term expired, when he was elected sheriff and tax collector, in which capacity he served the people for six years, to the entire satisfaction of all. No man has before or since filled the office better, or with more scrupulous honesty, and at the same time more kindness to all classes. Many years before his death he attached himself to the Episcopal church of this city, and was known as one of its most consistent and liberal members until his death. He was intensely Southern in his feelings, and many Southern soldiers have cause to bless his memory.”

Concerning the last statement I quote an extract from a letter written me by Mr. John W. Stovall, a grandson of

Colonel Fowler: "Mr. J. W. Fowler was strongly opposed to secession, but when the war began he aided the Confederate cause to the full extent of his moral and material power."

Other members of the Fowler family have a similar history,—Judge W. P. Fowler, of Kentucky, and Colonel John H. Fowler and Judge A. "Jack" Fowler, both of Texas.

SKETCH OF COLONEL FOWLER, BY JUDGE JOHN L. T. SNEED,
CHANCELLOR OF THE CHANCERY COURT OF SHELBY
COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

"Colonel John W. Fowler was born near Raleigh, N. C., about the beginning of this closing century; he died at his residence in Memphis, in 1870. He was a conspicuous figure in public affairs of Shelby County for many years. He was for several terms sheriff of Shelby County. He was a man of affairs and a leader of public opinion.

"In personal appearance he was tall, erect, and imposing, and, with his keen, black, and twinkling eyes, he looked the born leader of men. He possessed unquestioned courage, while in social life he was gentle and amiable and a most agreeable companion.

"He studied human nature as through a microscope, consequently he was a remarkable judge of traits and characteristics. He was always tender with and charitable to the infirmities of men, but intolerant of their frauds and intrigues. He was especially helpful to young men without means, who, on the skirmish line of life, were disposed to help themselves. The writer of this brief sketch can never fail to bless his memory for many acts of substantial kindness to him. When a young lawyer without friends or funds, this splendid citizen came to his rescue, when the struggling young man was on the verge of despair, and enabled him to begin a professional career which has been fairly successful; to that supreme hour he traces all of his subsequent triumphs. May God's benisons rest upon the memory of John W. Fowler."

DESCENDANTS OF ELIZABETH (FOWLER) SWOR AND WILLIAM
C. SWOR OF HENRY COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

ELIZABETH was the fifth child and third daughter of DAVID FOWLER and RACHEL BAGLEY (born CRENSHAW), his wife; she was born April 15, 1808, in Wake County, North Carolina; she married WILLIAM C. SWOR, who was born November 22, 1808, in North Carolina, on December 10, 1829, in Henry County, Tennessee; she died August 7, 1862; he died July 16, 1870; they had eight children, six daughters and two sons, namely:

I. MARTHA JANE, born February 13, 1831, in Henry County, Tennessee; died September 17, 1835.

II. JOHN WESLEY, born June 18, 1833, in Henry County; died August 1, 1837.

III. MARY ELIZABETH, born December 5, 1835, Henry County; married Meredith Gentry WILSON, and has three children: 1, Tennessee, married Eugene TALLEY, and has nine children; 2, Eliza, married — BURTON, and has several children; 3, William ("Billy"), married — LEMONDS; their children are dead.

IV. REBECCA ANN, born June 13, 1838; married Dr. Anthony JACKSON, September 29, 1853. (Her son, Anthony Washington Jackson, promises to furnish you his mother's family. G. W. Swor.)

V. CAROLINE AMANDA, born July 16, 1840, Henry County; married Abraham SIMONDS.

VI. GEORGE WASHINGTON, born July 11, 1842; married Mary J. Lemonds, December 21, 1865, in Henry County; she was born in North Carolina, February 8, 1840; they had children: I, ALVY, born December 25, 1866, Henry County; he married Annie Calhoun Willoughby (who was born March 18, 1875), on November 26, 1892; they have four children: 1, Wymer C. (?), born January 18, 1894; 2, Vestie Eunice, born January 10, 1895; 3, LeRoy (?), born August 24, 1897; 4, Vernon, born September 29, 1899.
II. Odessa, born March 15, 1868, died July 22, 1868. III.

AZOR, born November 12, 1869; married Martha May Nettie Culpeper, December 17, 1891; she was born November 20, 1874; their issue: 1, Mary Laura, born October 24, 1892; 2, Opal Oswalt, born February 2, 1895, died October 26, 1896; 3, William Azor Washington, born October 27, 1897; they reside at Owen's Hill, Henry County. IV. BEATRICE, born May 12, 1871, Henry County; married December 17, 1885, William Thomas Bucy, born January 4, 1860; their issue: 1, William Earl, born February 10, 1887, died February 1, 1888; 2, Otis Everett, born March 21, 1888; 3, Ruth Romola, born May 21, 1890; 4, Frederic Curtis, born June 9, 1892, died September 24, 1896; 5, Quintius Otho, born February 24, 1894; 6, William C. [illegible], born October 8, 1895, died June 25, 1896; 7, Erman Grady, born June 24, 1897; 8, Myrtle Vivian, born June 26, 1899. V. SIVORS, born March 22, 1873; married on October 7, 1896; Sudie Chester Kemp, born October 20, 1878; their issue: 1, Ola Dexter, born January 16, 1898; 2, Guy Clifton, born December 11, 1899; they reside at Owen's Hill, Henry County, Tennessee. VI. ZOLLIECOFFER, born April 26, 1876; married December 26, 1895, Mary Elizabeth Grubbs; their issue: 1, Vera Beatrice, born October 19, 1896, Coldwater, Ky.; 2, David Denson, born January 13, 1898, Hazle, Ky.; they reside at Owen's Hill, Henry County, Tennessee.

VII. FANNIE T., born February 27, 1882.

VIII. DAVID CROCKETT, born April 5, 1885; it is presumed that the two youngest reside with their parents at Owen's Hill, Henry County, Tennessee, where their father, G. W. Swor, is a dealer in general merchandise.

Mr. G. W. Swor says in his letter of January 28, 1900: "My father, Wm. C. Swor, was a magistrate in Henry County in the early thirties, also colonel of a militia company before the Civil War. He was county surveyor of Henry County for ten or fifteen years. At the beginning of the war between the States he was elected major of the Fifth Tennessee Regiment; he commanded the regiment in the two days' battle of Shiloh, when he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel. He

also commanded in the battle of Perryville, Ky., October 8, 1862, when he had a horse killed under him, and was injured by another falling on him. In that same battle I lost my left hand; I was a young sergeant in the same command. Father afterwards served in the recruiting service, as he was disabled from further active military duty.

“My mother was a good Christian woman; she died August 7, 1862, when my father and I were in the army at Chattanooga, Tenn. . Father died July 16, 1870. Like myself, he was not a member of any church, but he was a kind father and a good man and Mason. The Swors are generally poor but honest. The grandchildren and great-grandchildren here are too numerous to mention. I might be able to get up more data from mother’s old Bible. We have a Testament which belonged to my grandfather David Fowler, who was a Presbyterian (Methodist) preacher; he died near Memphis, Tenn. (1835.)

“Mother had a cousin James Fowler, who was a captain in the same regiment that my father commanded—the Fifth Tennessee. He married a sister of Governor Harris of Tennessee, and died only about a year ago. I know little of my mother’s relatives, except Aunt Rebecca Abernathy’s family, in Carroll County, Tennessee. If I can further serve you, let me know. I am glad to take a book. Respectfully yours, G. W. Swor, Owen’s Hill, Henry County, Tennessee.”

CHAPTER IV.

“Have we not all, amid life’s petty strife,
Some pure ideal of a nobler life,
That once seemed possible? We have, and yet
We lost it in the daily jar and fret,
And now live idle in a vain regret.
But still our place is kept, and it will wait,
Ready for us to fill it, soon or late.
No star is lost we once have seen;
We always may be what we might have been.”

—[*Adelaide Proctor.*]

DESCENDANTS OF JOHN FOWLER AND LUCY (WHITAKER)
FOWLER, FORMERLY OF WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CARO-
LINA, LATER OF BLOUNT COUNTY, ALABAMA.

The following facts were written by Mr. John Fowler Musgrove of Bangor, Blount County, Alabama, March 6, 1900. As is seen, he is a grandson of John and Lucy (Whitaker) Fowler:

“JOHN FOWLER was the third son of GODFREY FOWLER, SR., and RAHAB (COOPER) FOWLER of near Raleigh, Wake County, North Carolina. He was born August 9, 1771; he married Lucy Whitaker, daughter of John Whitaker of Raleigh, N. C., about 1795; she was born November 19, 1771; they had nine children. John Fowler and family left North Carolina in February, 1817, and went to Lincoln County, Tennessee, where they remained only about a year, when they removed to Blount County, Alabama, early in 1818. There he spent the rest of his life, dying March 6, 1849, aged 78 years. His wife Lucy died October 30, 1847, aged 76. John felt called to preach when he saw the need of spirituality in the frontiersmen of that new and unsettled country to which he had taken his family. He preached some time in his own house, before a log meeting-house was built. He was a Baptist in religious faith, along with which he possessed many wearable virtues. Peace to the memory of this messenger of God in the Alabama

wilds. The religion of most of his descendants is Baptist. His children were:

“I. MARY, born about 1796; she married Israel WARNOCK, and had three sons and two daughters: 1, John; 2, Lucy; 3, William Henry; 4, David Washington; 5, Martha; they all married in Blount County and are all dead, but they all left descendants, except John, who had no issue. A few of Mary (Fowler) Warnock's grandchildren live in Blount County, but most of them have moved west. She died about 1854.

“II. ELIZABETH H., born April 20, 1798; she married James DUNN (as well as I can read it in penscript), and had eleven children—five sons and six daughters: 1, Norfleet; 2, Lucinda; 3, Margaret; 4, James P.; 5, Elizabeth; 6, William; 7, David; 8, Mary; 9, Jane; 10, Daniel Bullard; 11, Nancy. The tenth died when about 18 years old; the others were married in this county; and now all are dead except David and Nancy. Elizabeth H. (Fowler) Dunn died October 13, 1876.

“III. NANCY, born about 1880; married James MARPHREE, and had six children, five living to maturity: 1, Elizabeth; 2, Eliza; 3, Jane; 4, William; 5, Nancy; 6, Rahab. The two eldest daughters married in Blount County, but in 1845 Jas. Marphree moved with his younger children to Itawamba County, Mississippi, where the rest of the family married. Nancy (Fowler) Marphree died about 1867. Elizabeth, her first born, and William, her only son, are dead; the others I have not heard from in years.

“IV. SALLIE, born February 28, 1802; married William Henry MUSGROVE and had eight children who lived to maturity and two who died in infancy: 1, Mary N., married J. W. PALLIN; she died in 1898; 2, Jane, who died in infancy; 3, Loacintha Margaret, married M. B. PALLIN and moved to Louisiana; she had four sons, one of whom died in the Civil War, the others live in Louisiana; she died in 1878; 4, Agnes Eliza, who is still living unmarried; 5, Sarah S., who married John J. ADAMS and moved to Arkansas,

where she still lives; 6, Martha Maria, who married Bareley M. ADAMS; she died in 1878, in this county, where she had lived her lifetime; four of her children live in Texas: Joseph Godfrey Adams lives in Glenrose, Sumervell County, Texas; P. M. Adams lives near Glenrose; the postoffices of the other two unknown to me; 7, William, who died in infancy; 8, Virginia Lafayette, who is still living unmarried in this State; 9, John Fowler, born April 16, 1836; married Martha Cowder and has eight children, four sons and four daughters, all of whom live in this county, except one daughter, who lives in Georgia. Sallie (Fowler) Musgrove died November 8, 1877.

“V. NORFLEET, the fifth child of John and Lucy Fowler, was a son who died when about 9 years of age.

“VI. RAHAB, married Jesse BILLINGSLEY and had two sons and six daughters; she is dead, but when last heard from her children lived in Lee County, Mississippi, the postoffice of John Fowler Billingsley being Ellistown, Mississippi.

“VII. DAVID WASHINGTON was the second son of John and Lucy Fowler; he married Elizabeth Dockery and had ten children, three sons and seven daughters: 1, Loacantha, married Jonathan BARNES and had four children, and died in 1866; 2, Jane, married first Leveret BRAZEEL, and when he died she married Garrison JONES and went with him to Bosque County, Texas; 3, Martha, married Joseph SANDLIN and lives in Bosque County, Texas; 4, Emeline, married John SMITH and went to Arkansas and died a few years after; 5, Nancy, who died young. John Littleton Fowler¹ was the eldest son; he died in 1862; the second son

¹Mr. David Crockett Fowler of Joy, Blount County, Alabama, wrote on January 5, 1900: “I am the only living son of David Washington Fowler. I had two brothers, John (Littleton) and William (Godfrey). John died in the Confederate army, William died about eighteen years ago, leaving four sons, William, Albert, James and Pink,—all of whom are married but Pink, and live in Fowler Cove, Blount County, Alabama. My father David was the only son of John Fowler; my great-grandfather was named Godfrey Fowler. John Fowler Musgrove of Bangor, Blount County, Alabama, can tell you more than I know of the Fowlers in this State.”

Mr. Camilus Turner of Blountsville, attorney at law, is the one

was William Godfrey Fowler, who married Mary Ballard and had four sons and three daughters, all of whom live in this county, except one daughter, who married J. Francis CHAMBERS and lives in Wise County, Texas—postoffice, Alvord. William Godfrey Fowler died November 10, 1880. David Crockett, third son of David W. Fowler, married Elizabeth Fales and has seven or eight children, I believe, and all live in Blount County; 9, Margaret, youngest daughter, married John L. JONES, and they live somewhere in Texas. J. G. Adams of Glenrose, Texas, can give you the postoffices of most of the relatives in Texas. David Washington Fowler died in 1865.

“VIII. LOACINTHA, married William REED, and had a large family, but all her children died young; only two daughters are now living; Loacantha died in 1884.

“IX. MARTHA, married William GRAVLEE, and had seven sons and three or four daughters. I believe that two of her daughters live in Walker County (Alabama?); the address of one of her sons is Waller (or Walter?) Gravlee, Jasper, Walker County, Alabama. Martha Fowler Gravlee died about the year 1855.”

Mr. Musgrove concludes his data thus: “Most of John Fowler’s descendants are farmers, while some of them are engaged in other pursuits. Most of his sons-in-law were farmers also, three of whom served their State in the House of Representatives. Most of the family of this State are Baptists in religious belief, also Democrats in politics; all who were subject to military duty at the time of the Civil War served the Southern Confederacy.”

to whom I am indebted for a trace of the descendants of John Fowler, in Alabama. He wrote: “Mr. John Fowler settled in this county many years ago, in a cove about six miles west of Blountsville, which is known as Fowler’s Cove to the present day. He left a son David who lived and died in the cove on the same farm, and he left a son David, perhaps on the same farm, who is still living.”

DESCENDANTS OF JOHN FOWLER MUSGROVE AND MARTHA
(COWDER) MUSGROVE.

John Fowler Musgrove, youngest son of Sallie (Fowler) M. and William Henry Musgrove, born April 16, 1836, married Martha Cowder (born April 21, 1849), March 5, 1873, had eight children:

1. Sallie Rosabelle, born March 19, 1874; married Robert M. Stroud, December 20, 1899, and went with him to his home near Astell, Ga.

2. William Carroll, born June 3, 1875; is unmarried and lives with his parents.

3. Joseph Schwarts, born April 21, 1877; is attending school in Blountsville, Blount County, Alabama.

4. Nancy Eliza, born March 6, 1879; married William M. McAnnally, December 4, 1896; lives in the neighborhood of her parents.

5. Martha Selemina, born April 28, 1881; is unmarried and lives with her parents near Bangor, Blount County, Alabama.

6. Dora Pearl, born August 29, 1883; also unmarried and living at home.

7. John Edward, born October 31, 1886.

8. Henry Pinkney, born September 22, 1891.

EXTRACTS FROM MR. MUSGROVE'S LETTER.

"In reply to your questions, I have to say that my grandfather John Fowler was not a Primitive Baptist preacher. I think he belonged to the Cahooga Association in North Carolina, and when that association divided on the missionary question, he went with the Missionary branch. He began preaching in the early settlement of Alabama. An early Baptist church was organized either in his dwelling or a house he had built for his home, and he moved out and gave it up for a church and built himself another home. Later he built a nice little church with his own means prin-

cipally, which church is still standing and occupied by the same church organization that began in his own house. The old church records were destroyed during the Civil War” [I am sorry that Mr. Musgrove neglected to mention the name and locality of the old Missionary Baptist church.]

“Of the three sons-in-law of the Rev. John Fowler who served in the Alabama Legislature, my father, William Henry Musgrove, was first elected about 1828 or '29. He served in the House two terms in succession and one in the Senate. His next public service was that of trustee of the Alabama University. He was a captain of cavalry in the United States service in the war with the Creeks and Seminole Indians in 1836. In 1842 he again represented his State in the Legislature, but for only one term. After that time he spent his years preaching and teaching school. He was a Baptist preacher. At the beginning of the war he raised a company of infantry and went into the Confederate service September 28, 1861, and remained in active service till his death, March 6, 1862, in his sixty-sixth year.

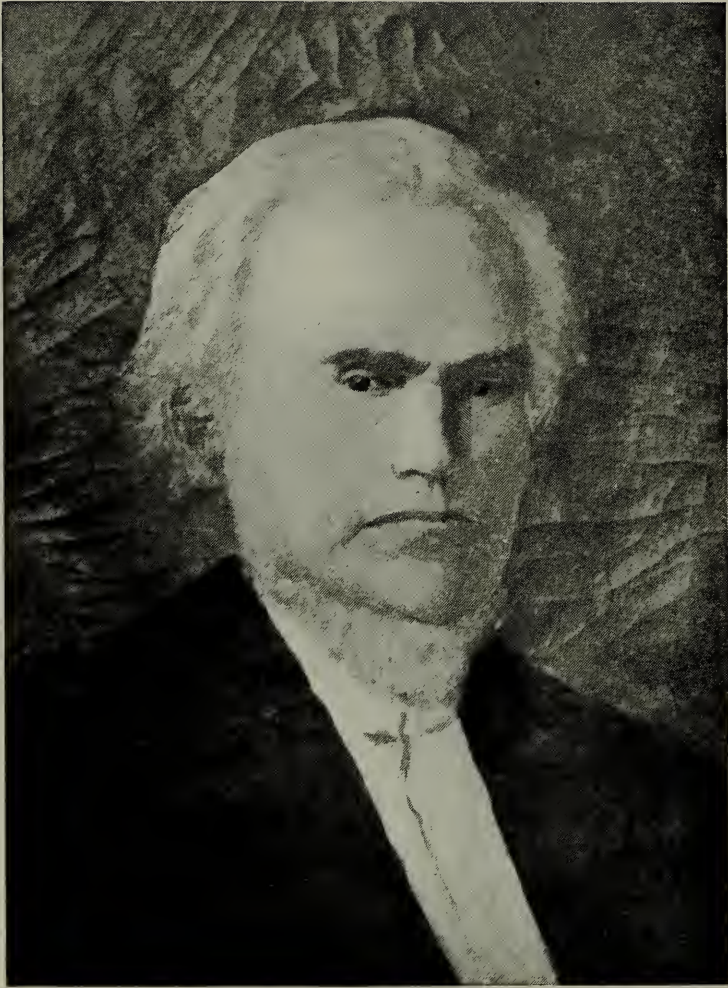
“I went to the war with my father in 1861 and remained with that company until September, 1862, when I was made a lieutenant of a cavalry company under Wheeler’s command, in which I served till August, 1864, when I was wounded at the battle of Atlanta, and was after that unfit for military duty.

“From the best information I am able to get, William Reede, another son-in-law of the Rev. John Fowler, was a member of the House in 1858 and served one term; and William Gravlee, another son-in-law, represented Alabama in the winter of '61-'62.

“I think your father² was in this State when he was just about grown. There was a Methodist preacher, the Rev. Littleton Fowler, who was in this part of the country some

²My father, A. Jack Fowler, was in La Grange College, Alabama, at the time mentioned by Mr. Musgrove. The Rev. Littleton Fowler was financial agent for that college at the same time, and of course his duties took him all over the State, and I dare say he visited his Fowler kindred often.

time, and your father was here about the same time. It was before my recollection, but I have heard of them so much that I feel almost acquainted with them. J. F. Musgrove, Bangor, Blount County, Alabama.”



J. H. Fowler

CHAPTER V.

“It is by teaching that we teach ourselves, by relating that we observe, by affirming that we examine, by showing that we look, by writing that we think.”—[*Amiel*.

GODFREY FOWLER, JR., FOUNDER OF THE FOWLER FAMILY IN KENTUCKY,

Was the fourth son of GODFREY FOWLER, SR., who was the third son of JOSEPH THE FIRST, THE FOUNDER OF THE FOWLER FAMILY IN WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA. To repeat, Joseph the First had five sons: Bullard, William Anderson, Godfrey, Joseph, and Burwell. Godfrey (Sr.) had six sons: David, Joseph, John, Godfrey, Jr., Bullard, and William.

GODFREY, JR., married prior to the death of his father, which death occurred in 1796, the same year of the birth of the two eldest sons—twins—of Godfrey, Jr. There is no date of his marriage, but it is presumed that it occurred in North Carolina just previous to his emigration to Tennessee. However, it is positively known that he married CLARA WRIGHT, a daughter of a North Carolina family, and that he moved to Smith County, Tennessee, during the last decade of 1700, for Wiley Paul Fowler, the third son of Godfrey, Jr., was born in the latter place in 1799, as was Littleton Fowler, the fourth son, in 1802. Some of the Wrights went to Smith County, Tennessee, also, for elsewhere is an account of their emigration to the Spanish Province of Texas in 1816.

GODFREY FOWLER (JR.) removed to near Princeton, Ky., in 1806. (See Redford's "Methodism in Kentucky," in the chapter of the sketch of the Rev. Littleton Fowler, who was the young Kentucky preacher and later a missionary to the Republic of Texas, 1837.) To summarize: JOSEPH WRIGHT and JOHN HOPKINS—twins—were born in

either North Carolina or Smith County, Tennessee,—the latter place most likely; WILLIAM (“WILEY”) PAUL and LITTLETON were born in Smith County, Tennessee, as has been recorded; WHERE AND WHEN BRADFORD C. AND JERRY were born is not known; POLLY ANN (FOWLER) WILSON and ANDREW JACKSON were born at the old pioneer homestead of their father near Princeton, Caldwell County, Kentucky.

JERRY, the sixth son of Godfrey, Jr., lived to maturity, but it is believed that he died before 1837, as there is no mention made of him in the family correspondence from that time. My mother (widow of A. J. Fowler, the seventh and youngest son of Godfrey, Jr.), remembers that Jerry died from a bear fight near Jonesboro, Arkansas. He caught some cubs for sport in a field, but the mother-bear attacked him so fiercely that he had to fight for his life; the struggle was long and violent, he being unarmed except a knife, and, although he was rescued from instant death, he never recovered from the injuries received. My mother thinks that he joined the Wright cousins on Red River at an early day, perhaps in the twenties, as we have seen that Bradford C. was here prior to the Texas War of Independence, 1836, and John H. as early as 1817, his brother Wiley accompanying him and remaining in the Texas wilds about two years. It is possible that Jerry came out to his brother John on Red River.

BRADFORD C. was married twice, yet it is not known that he left any children. He went to California during the gold excitement between '49 and the early '50s, and died there, date unknown. (See elsewhere and in family letters. Mrs. Peterson of Paris says he died childless.)

GODFREY FOWLER, JR., died at his pioneer home near Princeton; his malady was “quinsy.” (See letter of Colonel J. H. Fowler.) He died on December 23, 1816, a year after the birth of his youngest child, A. J. Fowler, my father. The same day of the month of his death was the birthday of his eldest born sons, Joseph and John, who were just twenty

years old that day. His widow survived him nine years; had married again,—the name of the man forgotten,—but I remember hearing my father say that he was very unkind to her and her two little ones, Polly Ann and “Jack.” The old burying ground at the old Kentucky homestead is now grown up in trees, therefore the resting place of all is entirely obliterated. It is, *or should be*, consecrated ground to the descendants, who should mark the spot with a granite shaft bearing the names of the long departed founders of that home in a wilderness.

JOHN HOPKINS FOWLER, OF PARIS, TEXAS,

Twin brother of JOSEPH WRIGHT FOWLER, and eldest born sons of GODFREY FOWLER and CLARA WRIGHT, his wife, was born December 23, 1796, in Smith County, Tennessee (it is presumed); he married Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander, September 26, 1837, in Hempstead County, Arkansas. Children, one daughter and one son. He died October 12, 1873, Paris, Texas, and is buried there.

I. SUSAN CLARA, born January 10, 1839, Red River County, Republic of Texas; married July 9, 1857, to Richard PETERSON, who was born in Dublin, Ireland, October 10, 1831. Issue, several children, one daughter living to maturity: 1, MOLLIE, born September 1, 1858, was educated at Paris, Texas, and Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Ill.; married March 19, 1879, to M. C. MEEHAN, Paris, Texas. Issue, one son, ROI, born March 19, 1880, Sherman, Texas; educated at Paris, Texas, and at Christian Brothers College, St. Louis, Mo.

II. JOHN LITTLETON FOWLER, born September 9, 1840, Red River County, Republic of Texas; educated at pioneer Texas schools and McKenzie College, Clarksville, Texas; served in the Confederate army; married Marea Maness, June 2, 1868, Roxton, Texas. Issue, five daughters and one son, four daughters living to maturity: 1, SUSAN ADELLA, born April 29, 1869, Roxton, Texas; educated at

Paris and Laselle Seminary, Massachusetts; married to William A. ARTHUR of Texarkana, Ark., March 24, 1899, Paris, Texas; 2, JOHNETTA, born December 14, 1871, Brookston, Texas; educated at Paris and Laselle Seminary, Massachusetts, studying music in Philadelphia and New York; married to Robert Ewing HARRIS of Clarksville, Texas, June 3, 1896, at Paris, Texas; 3, NORA ESTELLE, born July 14, 1875, Brookston, Texas; educated at Paris, Texas, Belmont College, Nashville, Tenn., and Laselle Seminary, near Boston, Mass.; unmarried; 4, DOROTHY, born January 31, 1877, Brookston, Texas; educated at Paris, Belmont, Tenn., and Clifton, Cincinnati, O., spending one year in the study of music in Philadelphia in company of her sister Nora; married September 14, 1898, Paris, Texas, to Edward Gibson GIBBONS of Paris, Texas.

JOHN HOPKINS FOWLER, OF TEXAS, RED RIVER AND LAMAR
COUNTIES,

Twin brother of Joseph Wright Fowler of Princeton, Ky., and eldest born sons of Godfrey Fowler of Princeton, Ky., emigrated to the Spanish province of Texas in the year 1817, locating on Red River, on what is now the Arkansas side. He came in company of his younger brother, Wiley P., and his two Wright cousins. The time was following his father's death just one year, when he had only attained his majority. He was visited December, 1833, at his home on Red River, by his brother Littleton, who was then traveling for La Grange College, Alabama, the then eminent Methodist college of the South. Littleton, in his Journal No. 1, speaks of his emotion on seeing his brother once again; perhaps it was the first time during the period of seventeen years, as travel was then too laborious and dangerous for many pleasure trips back to the old home for far-away settlers of new and remote countries. To quote literally from the journal, "His wife is in very low health" (1833). This establishes the fact that J. H. Fowler was married at that time.



MRS. SUSAN (FOWLER) PETERSON, PARIS, TEXAS.

By another entry in the Journal No. 2, we learn of a second marriage, in 1837. He represented Red River County in the Congress of the Texas Republic the winter of 1838, at Houston, in the Senate. He was a very public-spirited man and a prominent business man of North Texas. He owned extensive landed estates, which have descended to his only two children and their heirs. He wrote a great deal for the newspapers of his day. He was much given to versifying. At the outbreak of the war between the States, to which he was bitterly opposed, he wrote a song which was very popular with the small anti-war party of the South. The first couplet was:

"Ruffled shirts made the war,
But copperas breeches fought it,"

sung to the air of Yankee Doodle. I have heard the song in my earliest remembrance.

He lived a number of years with his only daughter, Susan Clara ("Sue"), Mrs. R. Peterson, before his death, which occurred October 12, 1873, at the ripe age of seventy-seven. He is buried in the Paris cemetery. She is devoted to her father's memory. She greatly resembles him, having his features, but fine dark eyes, the latter being an inheritance from the Wrights, as the Fowlers are usually distinctively fair. She is a handsome, distinguished looking woman, of great strength of character, possessing many lovable characteristics. She has a well-cultivated mind, stored with countless treasures of historical and literary worth. Her husband is an educated gentleman of financial prominence. Her only child, Mollie, Mrs. Meehan, is small and vivacious, resembling her father's family, I opine, as she has few of the distinguishing traits or features of the Fowlers. She has always been devoted to fashionable, social life, but is one of the brainiest of that usually shallow following it has ever been my good fortune to know. Her conversational powers are of the finest; her words flash with wit and wisdom.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson have traveled extensively in America and in the old world, Europe. They and their family have spent their summers in the eastern States for many years. Mrs. Meehan is gifted in art, and it is a lamentable fact that she never cultivated her conspicuous talent. Roi Meehan, the only grandson, is a well-favored, manly young man not yet of age, of whom we are lead to expect an earnest, creditable part in life.

Mr. Richard Peterson built the Peterson Hotel and Peterson's Theater, both of Paris. They were a credit to the town, as they were both substantial and ornamental. The Hotel Peterson was burned some few years ago, much to the regret of all, for it was the most commodious hotel of the town. Mr. Peterson is a very public-spirited citizen. He has leisure to devote to literary research, especially to Spanish literature, in which language he delights; he is also very fond of travel.

JOHN LITTLETON FOWLER,

Only son of Colonel John Hopkins Fowler and his wife, formerly Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander, was born in Clarksville, Red River County, Texas, September 9, 1840. He attended the ordinary Texas schools until he entered McKenzie College, Clarksville, Red River County, an eminent Methodist institution before the war. He had not finished his education there before the outbreak of hostilities took him, with many other young men of Texas, from the college ranks to the ranks of the Confederate army. I have been unable to learn his war record, but there is a military report before me, dated "Aug. 28-29, 1862," signed "J. C. Bates, Capt. Co. K, Sturnum's Reg. S. S., J. L. Fowler, Orderly Sergeant." The name of the military station is illegible. Here is another old document which takes one back to war times: "Office of Provost Marshal, Paducah, Ky., April 20, 1865.—Permission is granted to J. L. Fowler to pass beyond the guards and outposts of this command to the country. Light

hair, gray eyes, light complexion, 6 feet 0 inches high. Peculiarities, 0. By Command of J. J. Guppey, Colonel Commanding Post; Wm. Gogan, Captain and Provost Marshal. Issued by M. C. Milledge. Good for 30 days."

He served through the conflict and when peace ensued he went to Paducah, Ky., where he remained a year with his Fowler relatives there in the wharfboat business. He then returned to Texas, where his father had rich landed interests. On June 2, 1868, he married Miss Marea Maness (who was born at Bay Springs, Miss.), at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. M. Klyce, in Roxton, Lamar County. Five daughters and two sons were born to them, four daughters living to maturity: Susan Adella, Johnetta, Nora Estelle, and Dorothy. He lived at Roxton the first year of his marriage, then moved to Brookston, where he took charge of his large cotton plantation. His daughters were placed under the instruction of a governess, Mrs. Andrew Calhoun, until his removal to Paris in 1880, when they were placed in the private school of Mrs. R. Vesey.

In 1885 Adella entered Daughter's College, Harrodsburg, Ky., but was called home in April, 1886, by the death of her father. In September, 1888, she and her sister next in age, Etta, entered Laselle Seminary, Auburndale, a suburb of Boston, Mass., where they continued two years. In the winter of 1892 Etta went to Philadelphia and New York to continue the culture of her voice begun in Boston, continuing at the two places two years. In 1892 Nora and Dorothy entered Belmont College, Nashville, Tenn. The autumn of 1894 Nora went to Laselle, remaining a year. In 1896 Dorothy went to the Misses Harbough, Clifton, Cincinnati. August, 1897, Nora and Dorothy went to Philadelphia for a year's study in music.

Della¹ was married March 24, 1899, to William A. Arthur,

¹Adele Arthur, born March 24, 1900, at Texarkana, Texas, the first marriage anniversary of her parents. I spent a delightful two weeks in Eureka Springs, at the Magnetic Springs Hotel, in June, 1901, in company of Mr. and Mrs. Peterson and Mrs. W. A. Arthur, with her little Adele.

who is engaged in the cotton business in Texarkana, Ark. They are now touring Europe (the summer of 1899). On June 3, 1896, Etta was married to Robert Ewing Harris, of Clarksville, Texas; he is the traveling agent of a St. Louis firm. On September 14, 1898, Dorothy was married to Edward Gibson Gibbons, of Paris; he is connected with the City National Bank of that city. (See photo of the little bride.)

They were all comely, attractive young ladies, enjoying a social life of ease and pleasure. Della is devoted to her church—the Episcopal—and its duties; she was the most studious daughter and is fond of music, literature, and art. Etta had a voice richly sweet, full of alluring promises, but an injudicious application to its cultivation resulted in its loss. Nora has so far declined the prosaic state of matrimony, preferring the life of a social butterfly of fashion; her picture appeared in *Munsey's Magazine*, in 1898, as the photograph of a Texas beauty and belle. Etta is the only brunette of the quartette of sisters, the other three are decidedly of the blonde type. Dorothy is small and winsome. Their mother has a bearing of gentle reserve; she is devoted to her daughters and the memory of the husband of her youth. She is a member of the Methodist church, as was her husband. She still resides in Paris, Texas.

Mr. Fowler was a plain, unpretentious man whom to know well was to appreciate the more his real worth. He was a thorough student of the law, for which he had a fondness and a decided aptitude, but his property interests consumed too much of his time for him to follow any profession with justice to himself. He never enjoyed robust health after his return from the war. He was confined to his room nearly a year before his death; a few days before the end came he was taken back to his first country home after his marriage, at Roxton, where it was fondly hoped and believed that the country, with its fields and flowers and spring-time air, might mitigate his sufferings. He died in the religion of his fathers, April 5, 1886, and Paris realized it had lost one

of its best and most substantial citizens. There were full sketches of his life and citizenship published immediately subsequent to his demise, but none are accessible at this writing. Following are two locals clipped from a paper sent to me by the sister of the deceased, Mrs. Sue Peterson, to convey the tidings of his death:

“A Good Man Gone.—The friends of John L. Fowler will be pained to hear of his death from a complication of diseases, which occurred at the home of his brother-in-law, Dr. M. D. Maness, in Roxton, at 7:20 o'clock yesterday morning. The deceased had been a resident of this county many years, being born in Red River County, from which came Lamar. There were few such men as John Fowler; he was that noblest work of God, an honest man. His funeral will be at the Methodist church this afternoon at 3 o'clock, the interment later at the Evergreen cemetery.”

“A long procession of friends and relatives accompanied the remains of John L. Fowler from Roxton to Paris yesterday. The funeral services were at the Methodist church, where the large number of friends assembled, notwithstanding the excitement of the day, showed in what high esteem the deceased was held by the people of Paris. After the funeral sermon the sad procession moved on to the cemetery, where the body was laid to rest. Peace to his ashes! He was a friend ever kind and true.”

THE HARRIS-FOWLER WEDDING AT PARIS, TEXAS, JUNE 3, 1897.

“At 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning of June 3d, the Harris-Fowler bridal party, composed of beautiful women and handsome men, marched down flower-covered aisles of the First Presbyterian church to meet at the elaborately decorated altar, to strains of enchanting music. Palms, ferns, roses, magnolias, and sweet-pea blossoms, in lavish profusion, perfumed the June morning. Rev. C. P. Bridewell, assisted by Rev. J. G. Harris of Clarksville, Texas, grandfather of the groom, performed the impressive cere-

mony which united Mr. Robert Ewing Harris, Jr., of Clarksville, Texas, and Miss Johnetta Fowler of this city, in the holy bonds of matrimony. During the solemn words of the holy ordinance, a voice as soft and sweet as the subdued notes of the nightingale came floating over the palms in De Koven's exquisite song, 'O Promise Me.' The bridesmaids were Misses Adell and Nora Fowler, sisters of the bride, and Misses Kate Gibbons and Ina Brooks, with Miss Dorothy Fowler, youngest sister of the bride, maid of honor, and Mr. Tom Klawson of St. Louis as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Burghardt Zeis of Boston, Mass.; Sidney Harmon, Walter Shipley, and W. E. Greiner of this city. As the party marched out the center aisle, Mrs. M. R. Bruckner sang Dudley Buck's 'Rejoice.' They took carriages and were driven to the residence of the bride's mother, on Bonham Street. Shortly afterwards the happy couple took the Santa Fé for St. Louis, where they will remain until September.

"The bride was attired in an elegant gown of white chiffon over white duchess satin, trimmed with pearl passementerie, with a veil draped with sweet-pea blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of bride-roses. Miss Dorothy Fowler, maid of honor, wore white organdie over white satin and carried a bouquet of pea blossoms, tied with white ribbon. Misses Adell and Nora Fowler looked charming in pale blue organdie gowns, while Misses Gibbons and Brooks wore gowns of light yellow organdie over satin. All the bridesmaids wore large chiffon hats laden with sweet-pea blossoms and carried bouquets of the same flowers, tied with white ribbon. The gentlemen wore the regulation morning suits, with boutonnières of sweet peas—the wedding flower.

"Miss Fowler was one of Paris' fairest daughters, loved and admired by all who knew her, and we congratulate Mr. Harris upon winning such a prize. Mr. Harris, while not a resident of our city, is well known here as a young man of fine social and business qualities. 'Happy is the bride the sun shines on,' and our wish for them is that their lives may be as bright and unclouded as was their wedding-day.

“Wedding Notes.—Mr. R. H. Harris, Rev. J. G. Harris of Clarksville, with R. H. Harris of St. Louis, attended the Harris-Fowler wedding.

“On Tuesday evening, June 2d, Mr. R. E. Harris entertained a number of his bachelor friends at dinner at the Lamar Hotel.

“Never was Mendelssohn’s Wedding March more beautifully rendered than under the skillful fingers of Mrs. Charles Massie Ragland, on the occasion of the Harris-Fowler wedding.”—[From “The Fan,” the Paris Society Paper.

I have a large photograph of the bridal group, with the mother of the bride, taken on the steps of the Fowler homestead immediately on their return from church. The bride moved and spoiled her picture, while all of the others are taken finely. They made a pretty party, especially the ladies.

The following is clipped from a Paris paper: “A Society Wedding—Brilliant Nuptials at the First Presbyterian Church.—The auditorium of the First Presbyterian church was thronged at 8:30 o’clock last evening by the fashionable people of Paris to witness the nuptials of Mr. Edward G. Gibbons and Miss Dorothy Fowler, which were solemnized by Rev. J. D. Leslie, the pastor. The event was the most interesting and imposing of the kind that has occurred in our city in many a day. The decorations around the altar, consisting of palms, ferns, and many rare flowers, were arranged with exquisite taste. In front of the altar hung a large floral bell suspended from an arch of roses, under which the bride and groom stood while being made man and wife.

“Mrs. Robert Harris of Temple, a sister of the bride, was matron of honor. The little flower girls were Eugenie Moore, Mary Birmingham, Isabel Dean, and Mary Emma Haile. These well known society ladies and gentlemen were the attendants: Miss Nora Estelle Fowler, sister of the bride, maid of honor, with John Gibbons, Jr., brother of the groom, the best man; Miss Olive Craig and Mr. Smith Owenby,

Miss Mary Daniel and Mr. Floyd Taylor, of Waco; Miss Mabel Daily and Mr. Ed. Record, Miss Lucile Doss of Bonham and Mr. Hugh Martin. -

"The bride was attired in white duchess satin, en traine, trimmed with rich point lace; her veil was confined with orange blossoms. Miss Nora Fowler, the maid of honor, also wore a white duchess satin and looked pretty enough to be a bride. Miss Io Fuller presided at the organ and was accompanied by Miss Van Wagner on the violin, while fifteen or twenty male and female voices joined in the bridal chorus, the music and chorus both being rendered most impressively.

"After the ceremony a reception was given to the bridal party at the home of the bride's mother, on Bonham Street. This morning the groom and bride leave for a three weeks' tour through Colorado. Mr. Gibbons and Miss Fowler were both reared in Paris and are members of two of the oldest and best families in the city. They start on life's voyage under the most flattering auspices and have hosts of friends who feel a warm personal interest in their future happiness." (See the little bride.)

The eldest sister, Adella, had a very quiet home wedding, when she surprised all of her friends by marrying another suitor than the one decided on by them and the public.

Here is another newspaper personal: "A Fair Texan Typified.—The Puritan for October [1898] contains a beautiful photo-engraving of one of the fairest daughters of our Lone Star State, Miss Nora Estelle Fowler, of Paris, Texas. Miss Fowler is well known in this city [Galveston] where she has many friends and admirers, all of whom indorse the compliment the Puritan confers on Texas in choosing her portrait."—[Galveston News.

From "The King's Messenger," Dallas, Texas, May, 1899: "A Talk With Girls About Home.—Dear girls, do you remember once when I was in Paris, Texas, I wrote you of a beautiful, grand girl who shared her home with me? She might not like for me to call her name, for she has that charming modesty so highly prized in woman, so I shall just



LITTLETON FOWLER OF KENTUCKY, HIS BETROTHED,
HER MOTHER.

whisper her name,—it was Miss Della F.—Well, dear as her name was to me I was happy to hear she had changed it, and had gone to make another home for one in whose heart she is to reign empress, queen! Let us bow our heads and invoke a blessing on that new home which will make it a place that the world can not add to or take from.” This beautiful tribute is paid to Della Fowler, who has become Mrs. William A. Arthur; a Christian worker and King’s Daughter she has been for some years. This emphasizes the truth that every one has his or her place to fill in this world and life.

JOSEPH WRIGHT FOWLER OF PRINCETON, KENTUCKY,

TWIN BROTHER OF JOHN HOPKINS FOWLER OF TEXAS, eldest born sons of GODFREY FOWLER, JR., and CLARA WRIGHT, his wife, of Princeton, Ky., was born in Smith County, Tennessee (it is presumed), on December 23, 1796; he married on September 8, 1825, GINSEY GRAY, of PRINCETON, KY., who was born April 26, 1804; died March 25, 1844, Princeton. Joseph Wright Fowler died ——— —, 1844. They had nine children,—seven daughters and two sons:

I. ELVIRA, born August 10, 1826; married April 18, 1843, to Roger B. SNELLING, formerly of Caldwell County, Kentucky, then of Platte County, Missouri. They had issue three sons and two daughters: 1, Adelia Ginsey, born February 9, 1844, died October 26, 1848, in Kentucky; 2, Joseph Green, born March 15, 1845, in Missouri, died October 1, 1848, in Kentucky; 3, Cora Ellen, born January 24, 1847, died ——— —; 4, Vincent Cosby, born August 16, 1853, Yreka, Cal., resides at Red Bluff, Cal.; 5, William Fowler, born February 28, 1855, Yreka, died ——— —. Elvira (Fowler) Snelling died November 29, 1856, Yreka, Cal.

II. FRANKLIN LITTLETON, born January 9, 1828; married Harriet C. Love of Nashville, Tenn., on May 8, 1851, who died within a year of her marriage. He died February, 1860, at the home of his uncle, Judge W. P.

Fowler, Smithland, Ky., and is buried in the Paducah cemetery. (See letter.)

III. JULIAN, born September 19, 1829; married James E. SMALLWOOD, March 5, 1848. Issue, two children, the first born a girl. Julian (Fowler) Smallwood died April 10, 1852, in Independence, Mo. (See subjoined letter.)

IV. ARAMINTA, born April 1, 1833; married to B. S. GRUBBS, — —. Issue, seventeen children. She is widowed and resides in Kentucky, postoffice unknown.

V. HENRY CLAY, born January 20, 1835, died March 25, 1868, in Yreka, Cal.

VI. LUCINDA, born May 12, 1837; married to John Dabney COSBY, April 4, 1854, Yreka. Issue, three sons and one daughter: 1, Dabney Carr, born August 27, 1855, Yreka, died January 5, 1862; 2, Joseph Wright, born August 7, 1857, died February 10, 1861; 3, Lydia Ginsey, born July 6, 1859, died December 21, 1861, Yreka; 4, John Dabney, Jr., born November 18, 1861. ("Last account he was married and lived in Boise, Idaho," said his half-brother, James Edward Wheeler, Yreka.) John Dabney Cosby, Sr., died May 15, 1861. Lucinda (Fowler) Cosby, his widow, married James E. WHEELER, November 26, 1863. Issue, three sons and one daughter: 1, William, born April 9, 1865, died October 22, 1866. II. James Edward, born June 9, 1867; married Lillian Francis Love (born April 25, 1877, Tehama County, Cal.), at Redding, Shasta County, California, November 25, 1896. Issue, one daughter, Francis Olive, born at Sisson, Siskiyou County, California, May 29, 1898. III. Frederick Clay, born August 25, 1868; married Annie Eliza Jane McCarton (who was born February 10, 1866, at Fort Jones, Siskiyou County, California), on June 22, 1892, at Yreka. Issue, two daughters, Nora Etta, born October 11, 1893, at Humbug, a little mining town near Yreka; 2, Annie Laurie Louisa, born November 18, 1897, at Yreka. IV. ANNIE, born September 3, 1871, died January 27, 1874. Lucinda (Fowler) Wheeler died April 18, 1883, Yreka. James E. Wheeler, her husband, died September —, 1893.

Their two sons, their only living children, are respected citizens of Yreka, Cal.

VII. JOSEPHINE, born May 23, 1839, died May 3, 1847.

VIII. LYDIA CLARA, born November 11, 1841, died February —, 1864, Paducah, Ky. She lies buried beside her devoted brother, Franklin Littleton Fowler.

IX. GINSEY COSBY, born March 7, 1844, Princeton, Ky.; married June 11, 1861, Yreka, to William S. R. Taylor, who was born September 17, 1824, Kirkwall, Orkney Isles, Scotland. Issue, two daughters and one son: 1, Annie Logie, born August 19, 1862, Yreka; married to Herman Grey Squier (born in Gibsonville, Cal., October 26, 1861), on May 19, 1887. Issue, three daughters: 1, Alma May, born March 11, 1888, Greenville, Cal.; 2, Silva Ginsey, born May 18, 1889, Quincy, Cal.; 3, Annie Florilla, born November 10, 1890, Quincy, Cal. II. Ginsey Fowler, born August 10, 1864, Arcate, Cal.; is unmarried and resides with her mother in San Jose, Cal. III. Wilfred Montague, born October 11, 1867; married Emily Louise Thayer² (who was born August 7, 1867), on February 22, 1889. Issue, two sons and one daughter; 1, Wilfred Allen, born January 5, 1890; 2, Herbert Leslie, born September 23, 1891; 3, Harold Monroe, born October 16, 1894; 4, Ginsey Winnifred, born January 24, 1896.

William S. R. Taylor died April 10, 1894, San Francisco.

LETTER FROM MRS. GINSEY COSBY (FOWLER) TAYLOR, OF SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA.

“July 6, 1899.—Mrs. J. J. Arthur: My nephew, James E. Wheeler, of Yreka, son of my sister Lucinda, sent me

²Thayer data. Emily Louise Thayer is the daughter of Amasa and Adelia Maria (Sprague) Thayer. Amasa was the son of Charles and Sarah Thayer. Adelia Maria was the daughter of the Rev. Isaac Newton Sprague and Adelia Maria Sprague, whose mother's name was Hannah Hart.

your letter of June 24th, making inquiries of his mother and myself. The inclosed notes taken from my father's family Bible are all the information I can furnish you of the children of Joseph Wright Fowler at present. I hope these will prove of interest to you. Of his nine children I believe I am the only one living at the present, as I have not heard from my sister Araminta for many years." [She was traced later, and the two surviving sisters were united in correspondence through my efforts.]

"In 1852, in company of sister Elvira, her husband (Mr. Snelling), and their little daughter, with brother Henry Clay, and sister Julia and her husband (Mr. Smallwood), their little daughter, and sister Lucinda, I left Kentucky for California. Sister Julia³ died in Independence, Mo., leaving a babe ten days old. Her two children were left with friends and the rest of us continued our journey westward. We left St. Joseph, Mo., with ox teams, crossed the continent, and arrived at Yreka, Cal., in November, 1852. In '53 Mr. Smallwood returned to Missouri for his children and we never heard from him again.

"Of sister Elvira's children only one is living,—a son, Vincent Cosby Snelling, who resides at Red Bluff, Cal. Two sons survive sister Lucinda; both are highly respected young men; both are married and each has a daughter.

"June 11, 1861, I married Wm. S. R. Taylor, who in 1863 was major First Battalion California Mountaineers, and was sent to Camp Gaston to fight the Indians. He died April 10, 1894, in San Francisco. Since then I have resided with my daughter, Mrs. H. G. Squier, whose husband is the Principal of the Sunol Hester School, San Jose. They have three lovely daughters. My other daughter, Ginsey, is with us.

"When war was declared with Spain, my son, Wilfred M.

³As Julia, Mrs. Smallwood, died on the way, when the family had gone as far as Missouri, it is presumed that they all left Kentucky in the early spring of 1852. Mrs. Taylor fails to mention the date of departure.

Taylor, enlisted in the First Regiment California Volunteers, and sailed for Manila, May 25, 1898. He was in the battle of Cavite, after which he became very ill from the terrible exposure, but—thank God—he is well now. Since August he has been chief clerk to the captain of Manila, and has given good satisfaction. He at present holds the position as a civilian, being honorably discharged from the army.

“When your book is published I shall be very glad to have a copy; it has been a long-cherished wish of mine to hear what had become of my father’s brothers who went to Texas in 1837. I hope to hear from you soon again. Your California cousin, Ginsey Cosby (Fowler) Taylor.”

To the foregoing information is added that given by Mrs. Joseph H. Fowler of Paducah, Ky., when appealed to for any data of the family of Joseph W. Fowler of Princeton, Ky. After repeating some of the above facts, she writes: “In 1881 a letter came to your cousin Joe from Ginsey, Mrs. W. S. R. Taylor, San Francisco, Cal., in which she mentioned her sister Lucinda, Mrs. James Wheeler, who then lived in Yreka, Cal.

“Littleton (Franklin Littleton), Araminta, and Lydia (Lydia Clara), remained in Kentucky when the others emigrated to California. Littleton married Miss Harriet Love of Tennessee, who was a lovely young lady; she died within a year after their marriage. He died about the year 1860, at your uncle Wiley’s home (near Smithland), and was buried in Paducah.

“His sister Lydia, a very accomplished and lovely girl, for whom he had tenderly cared as only a fond brother could, died in Paducah about the year 1865; she was buried by his side. Araminta married a Mr. Grubbs, of Caldwell County; I do not know the number of her children. I believe she is still living” [the year 1898].

I, the compiler of these family records, have two cherished gifts from my aunt Sallie, the wife of Judge W. P. Fowler, of Smithland, whom I visited in 1874, in company of my brother Henry; her presents were a beautiful Bible, covered

with royal purple velvet, with rich gilt finishings; a pencil drawing by my cousin Lydia,—the Bible was hers also,—and an ambrotype of my cousin Littleton and his affianced bride, with her mother sitting between them. The picture and drawing are still in my possession, but I gave the precious Bible to my younger brother, Frank B. Fowler, when he left home in 1882 to enter West Point Military Academy, New York, where he graduated in 1886. I have no idea where on earth it is to-day, but I pray that it carries a blessing wherever it may be. I have often grieved over its loss to me, and still entertain a fond hope of finding it some day; may it come back, like bread cast on the waters. It is needless to add that my brother did not care for it, or he would not have lost it.

My aunt told me many things that endeared my dead young cousins to me. So many of her friends mentioned Lydia Fowler frequently, and with kindly regard, and fancied I resembled her. They all concurred in pronouncing her very accomplished, elegant, and lovable.

DESCENDANTS OF ARAMINTA (FOWLER) AND BAYLESS JENNINGS GRUBBS, FORMERLY OF PRINCETON, CALDWELL COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

ARAMINTA FOWLER was the third daughter and fourth child of JOSEPH WRIGHT FOWLER of Princeton, Caldwell County, Kentucky, and GINSEY (GRAY) FOWLER, his wife. Araminta was born April 1, 1833; she married Bayless Jennings Grubbs, August 23, 1849, at Princeton—it is presumed. Mr. Grubbs was born November 8, 1803, in Caldwell County, Kentucky; he died May 19, 1880; his widow survives him and resides near Gage, Ballard County, Kentucky. Their descendants are:

I. FRANKLIN LITTLETON—named for Araminta's oldest brother—born September 5, 1850; married Byrdie Jennings, July 15, 1876; they reside in Henderson City; they have children: 1, Pearl Etta, born June, 1877; 2, Jes-

sie, born November, 1878; 3, Walter, born December, 1880; 4, Lida, born November, 1882; 5, Lucian, born October, 1886.

II. JOSEPH FOWLER, born January 1, 1853; married Sarah Nichols in 1878; their children: Florence, Belle, Claud, James, Jean, Harold; they reside in Texas, where Mr. Grubbs is a Christian preacher. (See fuller data.)

III. LYDIA MELISSA, born September 7, 1855; married John Marion WILLIAMS, December 15, 1870; he died in 1872 and she in '80, leaving a daughter, Myrtle Bishop, (born September, 1879), of a second marriage—to L. G. BISHOP—of Kansas City, where she resides.

IV. ENOCH GEORGE, born June 14, 1858; married Ellen Ladd, December 23, 1880; their issue: 1, Major, born October 7, 1881; 2, Mardon, born August 18, 1883; 3, Claud, born August 30, 1886; they reside in McCracken County, Kentucky.

V. GABRIELLA ELIZABETH, born March 25, 1860; married Nick I. BEARDEN, March 25, 1881; he died January 16, 1898; she lives in Trigg County, Kentucky, and has two daughters: Ethel, born July 26, 1882, and Pearl, born February 29, 1884.

VI. SARAH FRANCES, born January 15, 1864; married George BEARDEN, April 21, 1880; issue: 1, Urie L., born January 22, 1882; 2, David B., born February 12, 1886; 3, Marvin L., born July 25, 1889; 4, William Guy, born September 4, 1891; they live in Ballard County, Kentucky.

VII. REUBEN CURRY, born July 25, 1866; married Jennie Perdue, November 8, 1892; issue: Rosa Belle, born February 23, 1894; they reside in Paducah, Ky.

VIII. ELISHA JANE, born October 12, 1868; died August 27, 1878.

IX. ARAMINTA VICTORIA, born October 31, 1871; resides with her mother.

These facts are given by Mrs. Araminta (Fowler) Grubbs herself.

THE FAMILY OF JOSEPH FOWLER GRUBBS AND SARAH J.
NICHOLS GRUBBS.

Joseph Fowler Grubbs, the second-born son of Bayless Jennings Grubbs and Araminta Fowler, his wife, daughter of Joseph Wright Fowler and Ginsey (Gray) Fowler of Princeton, Ky., was born January 1, 1853; he was for some years a Christian minister; he married Sarah J. Nichols on August 20, 1874. She was born December 27, 1854. They had children:

1. Florence Victoria, born May 26, 1875.
2. Belle Edna, born January 27, 1877.
3. Claude Lawrence, born September 13, 1879.
4. James Romulus, born June 12, 1882.
5. Frederick Eugene, born October 6, 1886.
6. Elizabeth, born August 28, 1888; died November 26, 1891.
7. Harold, born July 22, 1894.

Belle Edna Grubbs was married to William Howard Walker, June 4, 1895; their children are: 1, Marguerite, born April 10, 1896; 2, Howard Monroe, born February 1, 1898.

In the summer of 1899 I accidentally met Miss Florence Grubbs in Colorado at the Texas-Colorado Chautauqua at Boulder, one of the most interesting parts of that very interesting State. I observed her a day or so before I made up my mind whether I would like her, and when I concluded that I had found very much in her to admire, I made known to her our ties of blood, although somewhat remote. She is a noble, courageous girl, very sensible and dignified, but morbidly sensitive, as are too many of our temperament and blood. She is a teacher by profession, having taught ever since she was sixteen, or previously. She has artistic gifts, and longs to transfer the fleeting beauties of nature to permanent canvas. We continue to correspond, exchanging book views and serious ideas and views of life. I well remember an ideally beautiful day we spent together with an interest-

ing party of Texas ladies in South Cheyenne canyon, near Colorado Springs, where nature wears her ever enchanting smile. I earnestly hope to meet her again, and predict for her a useful life, and therefore a happy one, of intellectuality and Christianity.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION OF MRS. ARAMINTA (FOWLER)
GRUBBS.

The following was written by Miss Mattie Fowler of Paducah, Ky., August 2, 1899: "Dear Cousin Dora: You ask for authentic information of our uncle Joe's family (Joseph Wright Fowler). You know he had a large family. An old neighbor of his has told me that he was a man of considerable wealth; that he owned the finest imported cattle of that day in Kentucky; he imported silk-worms at great expense just for the pleasure of seeing them spin. He married a Miss Gray; they died in a few months of each other (1844), leaving many children. Some of the elder sisters and their husbands took some of the younger children to California, leaving two sisters and a brother in this State. Lydia, the youngest [mistake—she was next to the youngest daughter], remained in papa's family a part of the time, but at the time she died she made her home with Mr. Gus Given and wife; they had no daughters and were devoted to her, for she grew up a lovely, cultured woman.

"Among the older daughters was one named Araminta, for my grandmother, Araminta (Given) Fowler, wife of Judge W. P. Fowler, who was given to grandmother to bring up as her own. Papa says she was a bright, lovely little girl, thirteen years old, and most tenderly cared for in her new relations, grandpa directing her studies and reading, with grandma taking a mother's loving watch-care over the little orphan. But a year later grandma died, when the family was broken up. Grandpa could not be at home, as he was a circuit judge, so his sons were taken by their mother's relatives, the older ones going into business for

themselves. Araminta was then taken by her mother's sister, a Mrs. Petit, I believe, who lived at Princeton, when papa lost sight of her. Later he learned that she had married a Mr. Grubbs, a man much older than herself, and was living somewhere near Princeton.

"For fifty-three years papa had not heard directly from her, when last month her son-in-law came into the store and told papa that Cousin Araminta was coming to Paducah to make him a little visit. Well, she and her youngest daughter arrived the next day. The story of her early youth was full of pathos, as told by herself. Her aunt was not kind to her, so she married young and has borne many children, the two youngest being twins, one of whom is living. She has two daughters married, one of whom she lives with in Ballard County.

"She had not heard of any of her family in California in years. Mamma gave her Lydia's picture and the address of her sister, Mrs. Taylor, in California. Cousin Araminta has the Fowler cast of features, and, with an easier life, would have been a handsome woman."

To the foregoing I am pleased to add that I helped to reunite by correspondence the only two surviving children of Joseph Wright Fowler. They had lost each other in the lapse of time, and I discovered them to each other in my researches for family data in that line. They both have not yet ceased to thank me for it. I had the pleasure of aiding a descendant of A. Jack Fowler and one of his brother Joseph in meeting and knowing each other in the Philippines. Captain Godfrey Rees Fowler and Mr. Wilfred Taylor met and clasped hands on the other side of the world, both bound by the tie of the name of Fowler; thus the family paths crossed after many years, after more than half a century. Mr. Taylor had been very ill, and he went from Manila to the Isle of Corregidor, P. I., to recuperate; there he met Captain Fowler, who was the newly arrived Governor-General of the island, just over from "the States." They became fast friends at once, for I dare say that *home* and

family ties had a deeper meaning to them then than ever before.

In April, 1901, Godfrey Rees Fowler was mustered out of service of the United States volunteers of the Philippine Islands, in San Francisco, Cal. While in that city he called on Miss Ginsey Taylor, daughter of Mrs. Ginsey (Fowler) Taylor. He was much pleased with the young lady. Later, he visited Mrs. Taylor and her daughter, Mrs. Squiers, and the interesting family of young girls of the latter in their home in the beautiful San Jose Valley, at San Jose. This young kinsman was the first Fowler, excepting the members of her own immediate family, that Mrs. Taylor had ever seen. She wrote me afterward that her heart had often hungered for her kindred when she was a young woman, and she had wondered then how her father's brothers could be so indifferent to the welfare of the children of their dead brother, but she had since learned that it was a way of the world. Our fathers had excuses to plead for them then, which we of the rushing to-day have not. One of the most important was the great distance, then untraveled by railways, and the very poor mail facilities. A letter was often sent on its way with little or no hope of its final arrival at the destination intended. Then they would spend weeks, months, and years in waiting for the letter that never came. It was in this way that so many families lost trace of many of its loved members. We of this day and generation could fairly luxuriate in letters from all parts of the world, but we *have not the time to write them*. We keep better informed of our kindred through the daily newspapers than by private correspondence; but is that in any way to our credit?

CHAPTER VI.

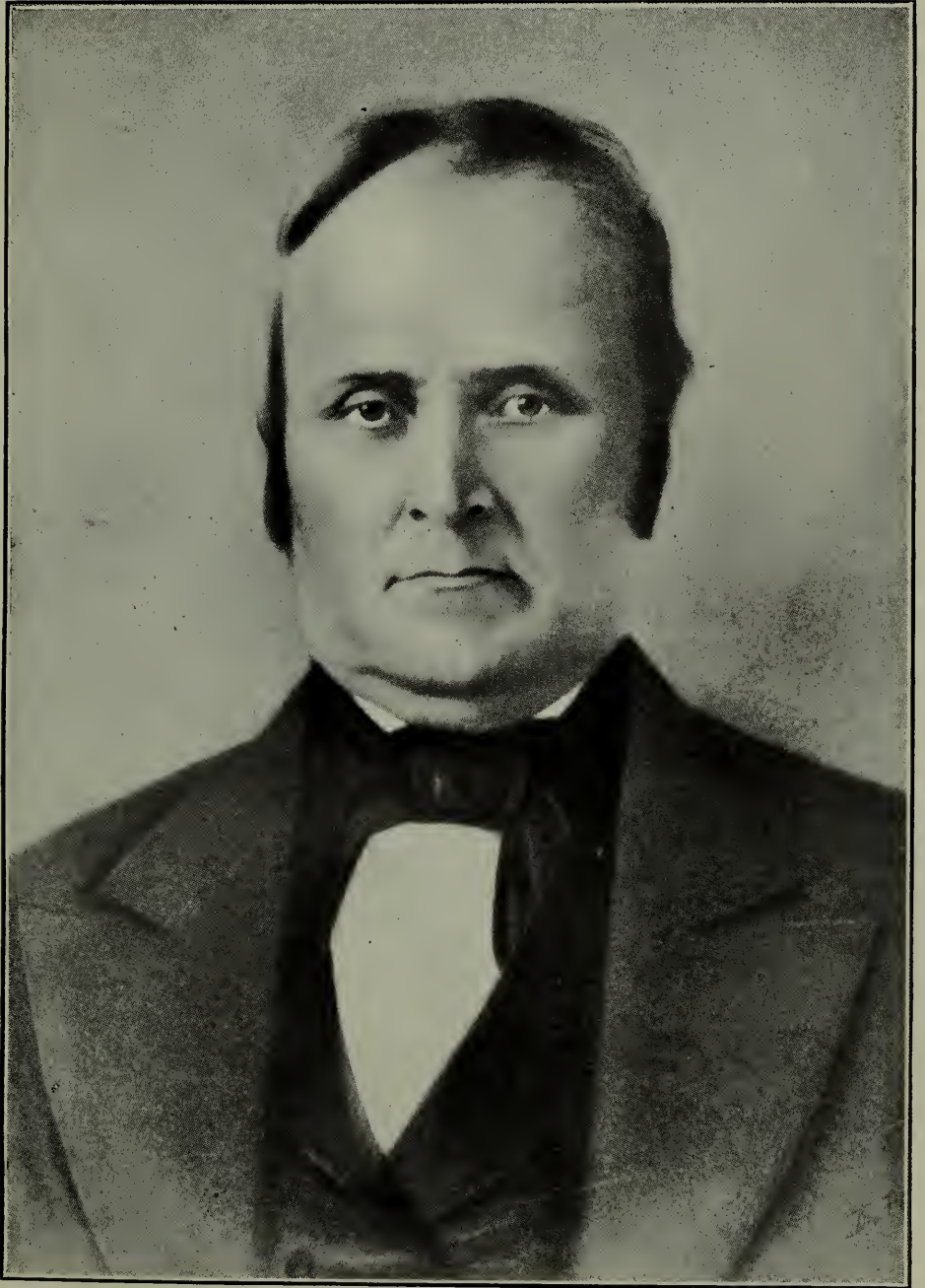
“He who does not advance, falls back; he who stops is overwhelmed, distanced, crushed; he who ceases to grow greater becomes smaller; he who leaves off gives up; the stationary condition is the beginning of the end—the lethargy which precedes death—mental, moral, and spiritual death. To live is to achieve, to conquer, to triumph; is to will without ceasing, and to refresh one’s will daily from the Source of All-Good.”

JUDGE WILEY P. FOWLER.

Obituary in a Paducah paper, December, 1880: “There died in this city last Saturday as good a man as ever lived. Judge W. P. Fowler breathed his last at 7 o’clock in the evening, at the residence of his son, Captain J. H. Fowler, on Court Street. He died in his eighty-second year, of no special disease,—it was the general giving away incident to old age. He was universally respected, and is deeply regretted by all who remember the days when he mingled socially among us as our oldest citizen, and one whose life and character were eminently worthy of veneration from all of us.

“The funeral was largely attended yesterday forenoon at the Broadway Methodist church, where an impressive sermon was preached by the pastor, the Rev. J. M. Scott. At 1:30 p. m. the steamer Gus Fowler left the city wharf with the remains on board, accompanied by about four hundred citizens, for Smithland, where the body was buried with Masonic honors in the cemetery, with others of the name gone before. The whole town of Smithland turned out to do honor to the dead patriarch who had lived among them so long, and whose example and influence they will never forget.

“Wiley Paul Fowler was born in Smith County, Tennessee, September 2, 1799. His father was Godfrey Fowler, of Wake County, North Carolina; his mother was Clara Wright, formerly of the same State. In 1806 the family moved to



W. P. Fowler



near Princeton, Caldwell County, Kentucky, where Wiley attended such pioneer schools as the times afforded. In 1817, when he was only eighteen years old, he passed the virgin forests, where Paducah now stands, on his way to Texas in company of his brother (John Hopkins Fowler). After remaining in Texas about two years—on Red River, near the old town of Clarksville—he returned to Kentucky and located at Salem, Livingston County, where he studied law and was admitted to the bar in the fall of 1823. He located then in what was known as the Jackson district west of the Tennessee River, but, owing to the sparse settlement of that section, he returned to Salem, where he lived till 1835. April 15, 1827, he married Miss Esther Araminta Given, daughter of Dixon Given, a merchant of Salem. Her brothers, H. F. and D. A. Given, were men of great prominence in commercial circles. Her sisters married Judge James Campbell, Sr., and the late Mr. W. H. Jones, of Paducah. Moving from Salem to Princeton, his old home, he rose so rapidly in his profession that he soon became one of the leading lawyers of Southern Kentucky. In 1839 he was appointed by the Governor of the State judge of the circuit court of that district, the Senate confirming the appointment. After the adoption of the State Constitution of 1842, which provided for the election of the judiciary, Judge Fowler, who was opposed to the elective system, declined the nomination.

“His wife died July 1, 1847, leaving him five sons,—Dick, Joe, White, Gus, and Willie,—one daughter having died at the age of five years. February, 1848, he married Mrs. Sarah S. Barnett and moved to Smithland, where he continued to reside until her death in 1877. He was again called to the bench on the establishment of the fourteenth judicial district in 1860, serving in that office until 1868, when he retired to his beautiful country-seat, ‘Mount Elm,’ three miles below Smithland, on a grand bluff overlooking the Ohio River and some of its finest scenery. From 1860 to 1865, when the country was occupied by armed soldiery, when passion ruled the land, with bands of robbers and mur-

derers prowling through the State, and when law was trodden down by lawless men, Judge Fowler held the scales of justice with an unfaltering hand, often imperiling his own life while upholding the civil power in the teeth of the military of both Federals and Confederates. Although a Union man, he was arrested and imprisoned in Louisville because he refused to take the ironclad oath for the Federals. He was banished by them to 'Sherman's Colony,' in Yucatan, but—he did not go.

"Deeply interested in political questions, Judge Fowler was in early life a warm supporter of Henry Clay and the Whig party in Kentucky, but on the dissolution of that party he cast his fortunes with the Democracy. In 1832 he was sent from his district to the General Assembly, where he served one term.

"Judge Fowler was a man of commanding presence and courtly manners. He was of fine form—almost six feet tall—and straight as an Indian, with dark, penetrating eyes, and a face and head indicative of a strong character and a superior intellect. His dignity seemed a part of his inner nature, showing always the gentleman who understood his position both as a citizen and an official of the people; his gracious bearing was the same in his daily walk and on the bench; it never left him when arrested by Union soldiers—although a Union patriot—on his refusal to swear that he would give no aid nor comfort to a Confederate soldier, he having three sons in the Southern army, two of them prominent officers. He maintained the same dignified poise of character while in prison at Louisville, and he returned to his home on his release the same good, pure, noble man.

"He was a man of liberal views and much cultivation. He was passionately fond of literary research, delighting to investigate new subjects of thought; and, regardless of orthodox creeds, his active mind rambled with freedom over interesting fields of science. He had been a member of the Methodist church from early manhood and a Mason for the same length of time. His style of oratory when pleading at the

bar was most engaging; his language was at all times chaste and most beautiful, with a poetic vein running throughout, which was charming. His eloquence was brightened by scintillations of wit and humor, with occasional flashes of withering sarcasm, and he moved his listeners to laughter or tears at will. He ripened in the sunshine of life, and in the fullness of time he dropped from the tree of mortality into a glorious eternity. Would there were more like him."

Mayfield Democrat: "Judge W. P. Fowler, of Paducah, is dead. He died last Saturday night in that city at the residence of his son, Captain Joe H. Fowler. He was one of the oldest and most highly respected men of this section of the State. When Judge Fowler died one of God's noblemen crossed over the river."

Marion Press: "The numerous friends and acquaintances in this county will be grieved to hear of the death of the noble old ex-Circuit Judge Wiley P. Fowler. Perhaps no Kentuckian was more familiar with the history of the settlement and development of Crittenden County, he being conversant with the days of Ford, of Ford's Ferry. In the judge's early career as a lawyer he was employed in suits by the noted clansman. With our lamented jurist is buried much unwritten State history which will perhaps never be known."

Of the sons of Judge Fowler the Cincinnati Commercial says: "White commanded the E. Howard, in the Nashville and New Orleans trade, Willie was master of the Armada; Gus built and run the famous Idlewild; Dick was commanding the Pat Cleburne when she burst her boilers; his noble life went down with his ill-fated steamer. Captain Joe Fowler of Paducah is the only surviving son. These men honored their profession of boatmen, and their names have long been fondly familiar on the lower Ohio."

From Princeton Banner, December 16, 1880: "When we announce to the readers of the Banner that Judge W. P. Fowler is dead, we call up among the old people of Princeton and of all this section reminiscences of one of the most re-

remarkable men who ever lived in Western Kentucky,—remarkable for his strong intellect, his great ability as a lawyer, his rich learning, his firmness and impartiality as a judge, his many shining virtues as a Christian gentleman, and for his unyielding hold on the esteem and affections of his fellow-citizens among whom he lived for eighty-two long and eventful years. He was called last Saturday in the quiet of the evening twilight, and the grand old man was ready to go. He had fought the good fight of life, he had lived up to the high standard of God's written law as nearly as man ever did in all life's relations. As the deepening shadows of night enveloped him and shrouded his room in gloom, he bade adieu to earth and friends while surrounded by children, grandchildren, and lifelong friends. He died of no particular disease; his lamp burned out."

All of Judge Fowler's children died before him except his son Joseph, at whose home he died; his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Joe Fowler, was as dear to him as a daughter, and she was so regarded by mutual friends. He was fond and proud of his sons, and his generous affections included grandchildren, nieces, and nephews, with a large circle of loving young friends. His wife was a remarkable woman in many ways; she was a proud and cultured Kentuckian, possessing many social charms and a great business faculty, with much executive skill.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE JUDGE W. P. FOWLER.

From the Paducah Visitor: "Years ago—so many years ago that people have forgotten when—the late Judge Fowler, father of Captain Joe Fowler of this city, held circuit court in Livingston County, at Smithland. After a long and tedious trial the hour arrived when an adjournment must take place, but the jury still had the case and reported that it could not reach a verdict. Then Judge Fowler took advantage of a clause in the Constitution of Kentucky, by bringing these twelve men, good and true, perhaps, but very

much disgusted, to the Paducah court, the next in succession. This judicial district was larger then by many miles than it is now, for it included several lower counties of the 'Purchase.' When court ended here Judge Fowler, finding the jury still hung, lugged the disconsolate dozen—first to Ballard, then to Carlisle. Finally this much traveled jury reached a verdict. When court met again at Smithland the result was given in due form, the county of Livingston was spared the expense of a second long trial, and everybody was satisfied. This unique proceeding, so far as can be learned, was the only case of the kind in the State of Kentucky, but it was strictly in the letter of the law."

DESCENDANTS OF WILEY PAUL FOWLER AND ESTHER ARAMINTA
(GIVEN) FOWLER, OF PRINCETON, CALDWELL
COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

They were married April 15, 1827; their children were:
I. MARY W., born January 15, 1828, died April 20, 1833.

II. DIXON GIVEN, born February 8, 1830, Princeton; finished his education at the Kentucky Military Institute, near Frankfort; married Laura Berry of Lexington, Ky., May 17, 1853; issue: 1, Laura Minta, born March 21, 1854; educated at the convents of St. Catherine and St. Vincent; married to Henry Fayette GIVEN of Paducah, Ky., March 17, 1874; their issue: 1, James Goodall, born January 1, 1875, resides in Lexington, unmarried; 2, Mayme Bullitt, born September 13, 1880; 3, Dixon Fowler, born August 18, 1884; 4, Frances Field, born May 4, 1895. Laura (Berry) Fowler died 1855.

Dixon Given Fowler married Geraldine Porter of Paris, Tenn., in 1858. Their issue: I, Wiley Paul. II, Littleton Augustus (both died in infancy). III, Willie Porter, born in Paris, Tenn., in 1865; married to John C. BERRYMAN, Lexington, in 1885; their issue: 1, Helen, born 1886; 2, Anna Porter, born 1891. IV, Anna Horton, born in Cov.

ington in 1867; married Spencer BERRYMAN in 1889; is a childless widow. V, Clara Given, born in Covington in 1869; married to Gustav Herman WARNEKEN, March 31, 1896; they have no children and reside in Clarksville, Tenn. VI, Dixie, a daughter, died in infancy.

II. JOHN HENRY, born in 1832, in Salem, Livingston County; married Martha Elizabeth Leech, Smithland, Ky., January 11, 1855. Their children: I, Given, born May 31, 1858, Smithland; educated in Paducah; he naturally inclined to the steamboat business, which he became identified with at an early age; he is unmarried and resides in Paducah; he is agent for different lines of steamboats running on the Ohio, Cumberland, and Tennessee rivers. (Dixon, *first born son*, was born July 6, 1856, and died August 17, 1856.) II, Mildred Glenn, born January 27, 1860; educated in the Paducah schools; married to Dr. Frank DAVIS, a physician of Paducah, former resident of Smithland, on November 13, 1879; their children: 1, Mattie Stewart, born August 7, 1880; 2, Frank Fowler, born July 23, 1884. Dr. Davis died August 1, 1886; his widow and children reside in Paducah. III, Esther Araminta, born September 27, 1862, Paducah; educated there; married to Cook HUSBANDS, February 24, 1884; no children; they reside in Paducah, where he is connected with the German National Bank. IV, Mattie Leech, born August 9, 1866, Paducah, where she was educated; is unmarried and resides with her parents in their old home on Court Street. V, Josephine Henrietta, born November 25, 1870; married to Edmund M. Post, New York, November 26, 1892; he is connected with the wholesale house of H. B. Claflin & Co., and resides in New York; they have one child, a son, Fowler, born February 26, 1894. VI, Rosebud, born May 11, 1875, Paducah, where she resides with her parents.

III. JAMES WHITE, born September 26, 1833, Princeton; served through the Civil War and died at its close, in Augusta, Ga., March 23, 1865; unmarried.

IV. LITTLETON AUGUSTUS, born February 25, 1838, Princeton (see further record); married April 30, 1866, Laura Saunders, Paducah; children: 1, Saunders Augustus, born March 8, 1867; is unmarried (see further sketch); 2, Birdie, born August 29, 1868, Paducah; finished school at Sayre Female College, Lexington; married to John P. CAMPBELL of Hopkinsville, Ky., October 27, 1891; issue, one son, John P., Jr., born July 27, 1892.

V. WILEY PAUL, JR., born September 16, 1842; died unmarried February 24, 1872 (see elsewhere).

“JAMES WHITE FOWLER,

The third son of Judge W. P. Fowler, was born at Princeton, Ky., September 26, 1833. When eight years old he moved with his parents to Smithland, where he had good school advantages. His boyhood gave promise of a splendid manhood; he was strikingly like his father in voice, manner, and physique. He could imitate perfectly his father's manners, as a lawyer defending a client, or as a judge delivering a charge to a jury, or sentencing a criminal. In school he gained the admiration of teachers and classmates for his powers of oratory. His perception was quick, his intellect bright, and his wit and humor were remarkable. His heart was tender as a woman's, yet he was brave to recklessness.

“When eighteen years of age he accepted a clerkship on a wharfboat at Paducah, then owned and managed by his uncles, H. F. and D. A. Given. This was a great disappointment to his father, who wished to educate this son for a profession—probably that of law. After retaining the office for a time and familiarizing himself with the river business, he took command of the E. Howard, a large sidewheel boat running from Nashville to New Orleans, in the palmy days ‘before the war.’ Later he retired from steamboating and re-entered the wharfboat business—again at Paducah. Soon civil war was declared and he allied himself to the Southern

cause, serving bravely through the four years' conflict. At the calamitous end, when preparing to return home, broken in health and crushed in spirits, he died suddenly in Augusta, Ga., March 23, 1865, and was buried in that city. He died unmarried."¹

“WILEY PAUL FOWLER, JR.,

The fifth and youngest son of Judge W. P. Fowler, was born at Princeton, Ky., September 16, 1842. His parents moved to Smithland when he was an infant. He was ever of a frail constitution from birth; as a boy he was gentle and sweet-spirited, but quick to resent an unmerited insult or injury. He attended the private schools of Smithland until fifteen years of age, when his father, in conjunction with other families, secured a private tutor from the East. Willie, as he was familiarly called, studied four years under this teacher's able guidance; at the expiration of this time he traveled in company of his classmates and tutor, making a tour of all the Northern and Eastern cities of note. The next year he entered Bardstown College, but his failing health forced him to relinquish his studies. Later he was able to begin his business career, as his brothers had done before him, by taking a clerkship on the wharfboat at Paducah, which was then under the management of his brother J. H. Fowler. He soon obtained an interest in the steamer *Idlewild*, partly owned and commanded by his brother Gus Fowler; he held the office of clerk on the *Idlewild* till his health failed entirely. After four months of patient suffering he died February 24, 1872, mourned and regretted by relatives and friends for his quiet, polite nature and his uniformly correct business principles. Like his brother White, he died in his twenty-ninth year and unmarried. The *Idlewild* conveyed his remains, with a large company of

¹The foregoing sketch was given by Mrs. J. H. Fowler, of Paducah. Does any one living know where the grave of White Fowler is?



Clara Fowler Warrick.

friends, to his old home, Smithland, where he was laid to rest in the Fowler lot in the cemetery.”²

“DIXON GIVEN FOWLER,

The eldest son of Judge W. P. FOWLER, was born at Princeton, Caldwell County, Kentucky, February 8, 1830. He was named for his maternal grandfather, Dixon Given. When he had finished his education at the Kentucky Military Institute, near Frankfort, he began his business career, in 1849, as clerk on the wharfboat at Paducah, which was owned by his uncles, H. F. and D. A. Given, the well known commission men of Watts & Given. He remained in this position until 1855, when he went to Cairo, Ill., where he formed a partnership in the wharfboat business with Ecstein Norton, who later became president of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company. Captain Dick then returned to Paducah in the latter part of 1856 and secured the contract for carrying the United States semi-weekly mail between Paducah and Evansville. After a twelve-month he bought the Silver Star and made a tri-weekly mail. In another year Gus Fowler, a younger brother, was placed in command of the Star, he being then recognized as the youngest captain on the western waters. A year later Captain Dick went to Pittsburg and purchased the noted sidewheel steamer Dunbar, of which young Captain Gus was placed in command. The Dunbar and the Silver Star then made daily trips with the mail until the Star was burned at Caseyville. The Dunbar continued as a mailboat to the beginning of the Civil War. During these years Captain Dick was manager of the line.

“When the South seceded, Captain Dick, with his brothers White and Gus, gave his allegiance to his native land; he

²The foregoing facts were furnished by Mrs. J. H. Fowler, of Paducah, at whose home Willie lingered and died. When I visited Judge Fowler and wife, in 1874, “Aunt Sallie,” Willie’s stepmother—the judge’s second wife—talked frequently and affectionately of my young man cousin so recently dead.

was made captain in the Confederate ordnance department. Meanwhile Captain Joe Fowler, another brother, kept his interest in the river business, and when Captain Dick returned at the end of the war, his brother Joe gave him the command of the *Jim Fisk*, then running between Paducah and Cairo. Subsequently he commanded the *Idlewild* until she was transferred by charter. Captain Dick then took charge of the elegant sidewheel steamer *Pat Cleburne*, which took the *Idlewild's* place in the Paducah trade. On May 17, 1876, in making a landing at Bowles' Mills, near Shawneetown, the *Cleburne* exploded her boilers and the gallant captain lost his life with others on the ill-fated vessel. He was a perfect type of the ideal steamboat captain, without the rough edges; he was kind and generous to a fault, a man whom all delighted to call friend. Captain Dick was a passenger on the fine United States mailboat *America*, when she collided in mid-river with the United States, near Warsaw, Ky. That catastrophe was an appalling one and many lives were lost. One of the boats had on board large quantities of oil, which took fire as it spread over the waters, burning the hapless victims who dashed themselves from the fiery wrecks. Captain Dick, at great personal peril, rescued two ladies from horrible deaths, to subsequently meet a similar fate himself. When the *Cleburne* was blown up he was caught in the wreck and burned to death, with no one near and able to save. No braver man as a soldier or civilian ever lived. God bless the soul of Dixon Fowler."

He married Miss Laura Berry, of Lexington, in 1853. She died, leaving him one child, Laura, who is Mrs. Henry GIVEN of Lexington. In 1858 he married Miss Geraldine Porter of Paris, Tenn., who was a sister of ex-Governor James D. Porter of that State. She bore him six children,—Wiley Paul, Littleton Augustus, Willie Porter, Anna Horton, Clara Given, and Dixie. Wiley, Littleton, and Dixie all died in infancy. Willie was married to Mr. John C. BERRYMAN of Lexington in 1887. She died in 1897, September 25th, her husband and two children surviving her—

two girls, Helen and Anna. Anna Horton Fowler married Spencer BERRYMAN, brother to John C., and is now (1898) a widow; her husband died in 1895. Clara married Gustav WARNEKEN of Bremen, Germany, but their home is in Clarksville, Tenn., although they are at present visiting in Germany (1898).

DIXON GIVEN FOWLER.

Ben F. Egan, "Buz," writes thus to our river column concerning his old partner, Captain Dick Fowler: "Dick was a devoted friend of the South, and, when a captain in the ordnance department of the Confederacy, he built the ram Tennessee at Lafayette, La. Before this powerful gunboat was finished she was destroyed by the Southern soldiery on the night previous to the evacuation of New Orleans. After the war was all over Dick returned to his old home in Paducah, married the sister of Governor Porter, of Tennessee, and finally drifted back to river business. In 1876 our gallant Dick was commanding the Pat Cleburne,—so named for his old Confederate commander who was killed at Franklin, Tenn. Poor Dick lost his noble life with the explosion of this boat. Manly, generous, impulsive, and brave, he was a model steamboatman of the olden time. He snatched with eagerness any joy whenever he found it; free from care regarding the future, he was borne lightly on the wave of time till death overtook him at the age of forty-six. He was known as every one's friend. Captain Joe H. Fowler is his brother, and in saying this, I could not pay Joe a sincerer compliment."

From the Cincinnati Times-Star: "That the lower Ohio steamer Dick Fowler is a hummer there can be no mistake. She is attracting the general attention of western steamboatmen. She was named for a former commander in the Evansville and Cairo line; she is a monument to the memory of a brave, efficient, and faithful officer. He lost his life a few years ago when the Pat Cleburne exploded her boilers, but his

memory is still green in the hearts of his friends, as is shown in the naming of this new and beautiful boat. Anyone who ever knew Dick Fowler found in him a true and honorable friend, always ready with a helping hand and prompt to answer to the call of duty."

THE DICK FOWLER.

From a Paducah paper: "The trial trip of the Dick Fowler was heralded a few days ago. As early as 8 o'clock people had begun gathering on the wharfboat and the river bank to anxiously await the first glimpse of the noble craft which bears the name of one of Paducah's most honored citizens, whose memory is cherished and revered in every household. It was 10 o'clock when the factories at Mechanicsburg struck up their whistles, then around the point and down the Tennessee came the Nancy Hanks, with flags and pennants flying, making a beautiful and impressive sight. She was greeted by the scream of many whistles, the booming of cannon, and shouts from thousands of throats. The passengers on the Fowler responded with fluttering handkerchiefs and waving flags, presenting an animated picture seldom equaled. Scarcely had she touched the John S. Hopkins, which was moored at the wharfboat, before hundreds of its crowded company leaped on the decks of the Fowler, as if their lives depended on being first on board. Many of the leading ladies of the city were among the Fowler's visitors. Captain Joe Fowler, Captain Crumbaugh, and other citizens of Paducah went to Evansville and made the first trip on the Fowler. She is named, as is well known, in honor of Dick Fowler, and to keep green his memory; his tragic death at his post of duty is most vividly and sorrowfully remembered. It is also a deserved compliment to the surviving members of the Fowler family, who, with those that have gone, have done more to develop and advance the river interests of Paducah and contiguous towns than any other steamboat combination. There are now three boats

bearing the names of three brothers,—the ‘Gus,’ the ‘Joe,’ and the ‘Dick Fowler.’

“The Dick Fowler is a most beautiful structure of marine architecture and most elegantly furnished throughout. Her staterooms are models of comfort and elegance, the ladies’ cabin is handsomely furnished in hardwood of antique design, upholstered in embossed leather; the carpets and draperies are rich and costly, and her pantry and dining-room facilities are unexcelled. Altogether she is a beautiful and splendidly equipped steamer and a source of just pride to her owners and Paducah.”

“While the Dick Fowler was lying at Smithland yesterday, the passengers and crew visited the Fowler lot in the historic old graveyard on the hill, and decorated with flowers the grave of Captain Dick Fowler. This tribute to the memory of the popular captain, whose beautiful marine namesake has achieved such a proud record, was both touching and appropriate.”

MRS. LAURA MINTA (FOWLER) GIVEN, WIFE OF HENRY FAYETT GIVEN, OF LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

She is the eldest daughter of the late Dixon Given Fowler, and the only child of Laura (Berry) Fowler, his first wife.

Laura Minta (Fowler) Given was born near Lexington, Ky., on March 21, 1854; her mother died when she was an infant. She was educated at the convent of St. Catherine, Lexington, and of St. Vincent, Union County, Kentucky. She was married in Paducah, Ky., to H. F. Given, March 17, 1874.

H. F. Given is a son of Augustus Dixon Given and Clarissa Harlow (Goodall) Given, his wife, of Princeton, Ky. His father was a banker of Paducah for many years, and amassed great wealth, which he lost nearly entirely during the Civil War. He afterward engaged in the brokerage business in New Orleans, where he died at the age of sixty-seven. Henry

F., his son, was born in Paducah, January 16, 1850; was educated in Bremen, Germany; and he returned home after his father's financial failure and engaged in railroading, which business he followed many years.

CHILDREN OF H. F. GIVEN AND HIS WIFE, LAURA M. (FOWLER).

I. JAMES GOODALL GIVEN was born January 1, 1875; was educated at the Lexington schools; he was defeated in a complete education, which was to have been followed by a profession, on account of his weak eyes; he is a dealer in coal in Lexington.

II. MAYME BULLITT, born in Nelson County, Kentucky, September 13, 1880; was educated in the schools of Lexington. She has histrionic talent, and contemplates making the teaching of reading and physical culture her profession.

III. DIXON FOWLER, born in Lexington, August 18, 1884; he is gifted with a fine tenor voice, with musical ability; he has a pronounced fondness for electrical studies; is now preparing for college with a private teacher.

IV. FRANCES FIELD, born in Lexington, May 4, 1895, consequently is in the kindergarten period of an education.

The foregoing information was given by Mrs. Laura (Fowler) Given herself, who most graciously expressed her interest in, and appreciation of my efforts in endeavoring to preserve something in the way of a record of our worthy forbears. Please pardon the quotation of a paragraph regarding my dead brother, Henry B. Fowler: "One of the pleasantest remembrances of my girlhood is meeting a Texas cousin, Henry Fowler, at the home of my grandfather (Judge W. P. Fowler of Smithland). I learned to love him quite dearly, and if he is still living please tell him I often think of him and should like very much to hear from him."

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

“Frankfort, Ky., June 18, ——. The citizens of Frankfort are so accustomed to the striped uniform that the daily sight of it awakens little or no sympathy for the convicts in the penitentiary, but there are a number of ladies and gentlemen in the State who are working to better the condition of the convicts and lead them to better lives. On stated occasions visits are made by these good people, who take flowers, food, periodicals, and books to the unfortunate inmates of the prison. On last Flower Mission Day Miss Clara Fowler, of Lexington, who is on a visit to friends here, was among the prison visitors. While in the hospital her attention was attracted by an old man named Taylor who was sent from Lexington for malicious shooting. His pale face and distressing cough at once elicited her sympathy, and after satisfying herself that Taylor was a worthy object of her concern, she went to Governor Brown to plead for the old man’s pardon, and so effective was the interview that she was able to send to the penitentiary on last Saturday a full pardon; but it came too late. The dying old man had been taken suddenly worse and was able to understand only that he was a free man once more. Breathing a prayer for the young lady who had so kindly interceded in his behalf, his spirit—yet not his body—passed out and beyond the grim prison walls. The pardon came at two o’clock; Taylor died at five.”

THE FOWLER-WARNEKEN WEDDING.

From a Paducah paper, March 31, 1896: “By far the prettiest event that has taken place in Paducah this winter was the marriage of Miss Clara Given Fowler to Mr. Gustave H. Warneken at 9 o’clock last evening at the home of the bride’s uncle, Captain J. H. Fowler, 619 Court Street. It was a simple home wedding, but its very simplicity made it beautiful. At the appointed hour Messrs. Malcolm Smith of Clarksville, Tenn., and Saunders A. Fowler of Paducah, a

cousin of the bride, entered the third parlor and formed an aisle to the front drawing-room with a double row of white ribbons. The first to come down this silken avenue was the Rev. Mr. W. E. Cave, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. He was followed by the four bridesmaids, Misses Reubie Fowler Cobb, Cherrie Morton, Emma Reed, and Adine Morton. Then came the groom accompanied by his best man, Mr. William Borneman. Miss Fowler and her maid of honor, a cousin, Miss Mattie Fowler, entered last. The bride wore a gown of white organdie, over which fell a long bridal veil. Her ornaments were diamonds and she carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Her reputation as a Kentucky belle has gone far beyond her native State, but never before had she shown so much womanly beauty as on the eve of her wedding, when her loveliness surpassed all description.

“A pretty event of the occasion was the forming of a circle by the bridal party and relatives present, when the loving-cup was passed round and a toast drunk to the newly-wedded pair. Mr. and Mrs. Warneken left immediately on a wedding tour to Chicago, New York, and other Eastern cities. After a few weeks they will be at home in Clarksville, Tenn., their future residence. Next fall they will go on a visit to his fatherland, where he is a member of an old and honorable house of Bremen. His wife also comes of blue blood, she being a daughter of one of the most aristocratic families of our proud State. The happy couple received hundreds of presents and many telegrams; among the latter were about a dozen cablegrams from Mr. Warneken’s relatives in the old world. The guests from a distance were Mesdames Spencer Berryman and John Berryman of Lexington, sisters of the bride, and others.”

A NOBLE LIFE ENDED.

From a Lexington paper, September 25, 1897: “Mrs. John C. Berryman, Jr., died at 1:30 o’clock this morning,

at the residence of her father-in-law, Mr. J. C. Berryman. She died of heart disease after a sudden illness of twenty-four hours. Mrs. Berryman was Miss Willie Fowler, daughter of Captain Dick Fowler of Paducah; her mother was Miss Geraldine Porter, sister of Governor Porter of Tennessee. She was the sister of Mrs. Spencer Berryman and Mrs. Henry Given, both of this city, and also of Mrs. Warneken, formerly Miss Clara Fowler, of Clarksville. She was a prominent kindergarten and Sunday-school worker, and was a member of the faculty of Hamilton College, at the head of the primary school. She was also the teacher of the infant class of Christ church Sunday-school. The death of this lovely young matron, who leaves a husband and two little daughters, Helen and Anna Porter, has caused the deepest grief to a large circle of devoted relatives and friends and the many children who knew and loved her as their gentle teacher and dear friend. The funeral services will be held at the residence of Mr. Berryman, corner of Market and Second streets, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, conducted by Dean John N. Lewis, of Christ Church Cathedral."

A LETTER FROM MRS. CLARA GIVEN (FOWLER) WARNEKEN, OF
CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

"Lake Mohonk, Catskill Mountains, New York, October 7, 1899.—My Dear Cousin Dora: Your letter written September 26th was received just yesterday, as we have been traveling several weeks, and this is our first tarrying place where our mail could catch up with us. * * * I think it is perfectly lovely in you to do this work, for it must be very laborious. The entire family should show their appreciation. * * * I have read some of your letters to Mattie Fowler, consequently fell quite in love with you. When you go to Kentucky you must divide your visit with us; I do not live far from Paducah. Uncle Joe's family is like my own; I have been with them so much of my life I feel like one of them.

“There is so very little about me worth putting in a family record. I suppose you know that my dear father was married twice,—first to Miss Laura Berry of Lexington, Ky.; she lived only a year and dying left a little daughter named for her. She is now Mrs. Henry Given, of Lexington. She has four children,—a grown son James and daughter Mayme B.; a son fifteen years of age named Dixon Fowler, for papa, and a little girl of four called Frances. If you care to know more of them, write her (if you have not already done so), in care of Mrs. Virginia Bullitt.

“My father married again—Miss Geraldine Porter, of Paris, Tenn.; she was a sister of James D. Porter, ex-Governor of that State. She died when I was so young. The two sons who died in tender years were Wiley and Gus. Willie Porter Fowler was born in Paris, Tenn., in 1865, and after mother died she lived with Uncle Gus Fowler until his death; then she lived with Mrs. Given in Lexington until her own marriage in 1885 to John C. Berryman of that city. She died September 25, 1897, of heart trouble. There never lived a nobler, sweeter character,—a devoted wife and mother, and an ideal sister. She died while I was in Europe, so I had not the privilege of being with her in her last days. Her death has left a void in mine and sister Anna’s life that no one can ever fill. Her daughter Helen was born in 1886 and Anna Porter in 1891; they live with their father and grandparents in Lexington and often spend their summers with us in Clarksville; they are lovely children.

“My mother’s second daughter, Anna Horton Fowler, was born in Covington, Ky., in 1867; after our mother died we two boarded with a cousin, Mrs. Marion McClelland, whom we loved dearly. Then our dear father was taken from us, but we continued to live with our cousin until 1885, when she, too, was taken; then it seemed that we two were doomed to be left alone.

“Anna and I then staid six months in Uncle Joe Fowler’s family, then went to live with our half-sister, Mrs. Given.

In 1889 Anna was married to Spencer C. Berryman of Lexington, a brother of Willie's husband. He died in 1895. Anna is a charming, beautiful woman; she makes her home with me.

"I was born in Covington, Ky., in 1869. After I was grown I spent most of my time visiting friends in Southern cities; these friends were lovely to me and made me feel that their homes were mine. The autumn of 1895 I spent with Uncle Joe (Fowler), and remained there to be married on March 31, 1896, to Gustav Herman Warneken, of Bremen, Germany. He was born in 1864 and received his education in Bremen, and completed it in the French part of Switzerland; he then served one year as a volunteer in the cavalry of the German army, which he left while holding the office of lieutenant. He came over to the United States in the spring of 1888, to study the tobacco trade, as his forefathers had been identified with the foreign trade for which Bremen has been distinguished for several centuries. He met me in the summer of 1893, when I was visiting Uncle Joe's family; he at once decided to make his home on this side of the ocean, and became an American citizen that year. In 1895 he removed to Clarksville, Tenn., where he found it advantageous to his business interests. He is still a tobacco buyer for foreign trade, and he is not only a fine business man but the most cultured and best traveled young man I know. He speaks five or six languages, but he is very modest in view of his many accomplishments; of course I think he is the smartest and dearest person in the world. He and I spent winter before last in Europe with his family, who are perfectly charming people and have such a magnificent home there.

"We, I am sorry to say, have no children. We keep house in Clarksville, and, while we entertain and love society, a great deal of my time is devoted to charity. I am leader of the 'Silver Cross Circle of the King's Daughters.' I forgot to tell you in the proper place that Dixie Fowler, the fourth daughter, was born in 1872, I think, in Evansville, Ind., but

she died in infancy. Our sweet sister Willie is sleeping in the beautiful Lexington cemetery; mother, in Paris, Tenn., and papa, in Smithland, in his father's family lot. Now, if I have failed in telling you the information you desire, please let me know, and I shall try to do better next time; history writing is quite foreign to me and something I feel fully deficient in. Gustav joins me in love to you and yours. Your sincere cousin, CLARA FOWLER WARNEKEN."

It may be of interest to some to know that her stationery bears the Warneken crest.

JOSEPH HENRY FOWLER,

The second son of Judge W. P. Fowler, was born in Salem, Livingston County, Kentucky, in 1833. In early youth he had the careful instruction of a noted educator, Prof. James Weller; in 1848 he entered Cumberland College at Princeton, Ky. The *Waterways Journal*, St. Louis, February 5, 1898, contains the following biographical sketch of "Cap'n Joe," as he is fondly and familiarly called: "Captain Joe Fowler, the superintendent of the Evansville, Paducah & Cairo Packet Company, is one of the landmarks of Paducah. He came to that city, then a small hamlet, in 1849, and at the age of sixteen he took the position of clerk on the first wharfboat Paducah ever had. He soon returned to Smithland to fill a similar place on the wharfboat there of his uncle, H. F. Given, and company. In 1859 he returned to Paducah and was made a member of the firm of Watts, Given & Co., as manager of the wharfboat. During the Civil War his commercial interests were all confiscated by the Union government because he was suspected of strong Southern sympathies on account of having three brothers in the Southern army. But with pluck and energy he soon got another wharfboat and boat store and resumed business. At the end of that awful war two of his three brothers, Captain Dick and Major Gus,—poor White gave his life for his country,—came back to begin life anew, and in Joe they

found a true brother, indeed, who enabled them to resume the river business. Captain Fowler has been identified with river interests and steamboating for more than forty years, and has owned an interest in about thirty steamers, commanding several of them at intervals. He is well preserved for a man past sixty years and bids fair to successfully pass many more milestones on life's highway. He has at all times been a public spirited citizen, encouraging every worthy home enterprise. At present he is the senior member of the firm of Fowler, Crumbaugh & Co., a very extensive boat-supply business, at the corner of First Street and Broadway, Paducah."

Another sketch in lighter vein, dated January, 1892, says: "The beautiful Paducah and Evansville steamer, Joe Fowler, is named for our 'Cap'n Joe,' whose witticisms are current from Pittsburg to New Orleans, and whom everybody knows and admires, from the millionaire magnate to the humblest deck-hand. As he is an old-timer, he tells many interesting steamboating and war-time reminiscences, some of which are oftentimes ludicrous yet harrowing in detail. The old town of Salem, which Mr. Fowler is proud to call his birth-place, is also the native home of Roger Q. Mills, of Texas fame; the Hon. Henry Watterson was his classmate at Cumberland College. Captain Fowler has served ten years as a member of our city council, and to his untiring efforts when one of our school board is due our present efficient system of public schools. He is now the superintendent of two packet lines, the Evansville and Paducah, with the John S. Hopkins and Joe Fowler making trips on alternate days, and the Paducah & Cairo Packet Company, the Gus Fowler making daily trips. He is a large stockholder in our new hotel and is interested in city real estate to a considerable extent. He is religiously inclined to the Methodist Episcopal church, that being the preference of his family. In the midst of a busy life Mr. Fowler has created an ideal home; his domestic happiness has never known a shadow. In 1855 he married Miss Mattie Leech of Smithland, a family of six children

blessing the union: Given, the only son; Mildred, the widow of the late Dr. Frank T. Davis, formerly of Smithland; Araminta, the wife of Mr. Cook Husbands; Josephine (now Mrs. E. M. Post of New York City); and Misses Mattie and Rosebud, who live to bless and make bright the old home on Court Street, Paducah, for their fond parents."

Mrs. Davis has two children, Mattie and Frank; and Mrs. Post has one, a son, Fowler. Given, the only son of the family, is unmarried.

WHEN GENERAL GRANT CAME.

"On September 6, 1861, General Grant and his forces came up from Cairo and captured Paducah. That was a memorable day to many citizens, who tell a number of laughable incidents that were then only too serious. Captain Joe Fowler witnessed the coming of the conqueror and heard him read his proclamation guaranteeing protection to all the loyal citizens. The old building made historic by the general's transactions was afterwards used for a hotel, and later burned—1875. Mr. Fowler operated a boatstore in the basement of the building, and during the war the first story was occupied by the then noted banking-house of Watts, Given & Co., and the third floor was a telegraph office, which Grant took charge of immediately on his arrival by gunboat.

"Captain Fowler then lived in an historic old house which was pierced by nine shells from passing gunboats. Then a broad lawn intervened between the residence and the river, but now the sad wreck of a once elegant home is almost ready to topple into the land-hungry stream. Mrs. Millie Davis and Mrs. Cook Husbands, daughters of Captain Fowler, were born in this interesting old house."

THE STEAMER JOE FOWLER.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says: "The new and handsome steamer being built by Ed. Howard at Jefferson-

ville for the Evansville and Paducah trade is being rapidly pushed forward. The coming fine fast boat will wear the loved name of McCracken's distinguished son and marine representative, and from the pilot-house of no man's boat ever flashed the honored name of a better man than Joe H. Fowler. He is the only surviving member of the family of Judge W. P. Fowler. Dick, White, Gus, and Willie have all laid down their heads until judgment day, when they will come from their graves with no stain upon their manly records or honest souls. Long ago I stepped down and out from steamboating, never expecting to travel on a magnificent sidewheeler again, but I shall take a round trip on this fine new boat for her name's sake."

"Louisville endeavored to propel a steamboat on wheels through her streets during the industrial parade, but she failed. Paducah accomplished the feat last Tuesday with very little trouble. 'Commodore' Given Fowler had a miniature Joe Fowler on wheels, with smoke issuing from the chimneys and the wheel making a hundred revolutions a minute."

Will S. Hays, Kentucky's popular song-writer, in a dedicatory poem to the Joe Fowler, concludes with the following:

"May the boat be like her namesake,
Have a long and bright career."

with the closing couplet,—

"We'll sigh to miss the steamboat,
And weep to miss the man."

CAPTAIN JOE'S WEDDING.

From a Paducah paper: "Just forty years ago to-day, on January 11, 1855, Joseph H. Fowler, a young wharfboat clerk who had just attained his majority, and Miss Mattie E. Leech, a young girl-belle of Smithland, were married at

the capital of old Livingston. Among the witnesses to their marriage were the groom's father—the late Judge W. P. Fowler—his stepmother, his four brothers, the bride's parents, her six brothers, and a host of other relatives and friends. Of all that number only three are now alive—the couple which was united that winter evening and one brother of the bride, Colonel W. T. Leech, of Cape Girardeau, Mo. The young wharfboat clerk is now Captain J. H. Fowler of Paducah, superintendent of two steamboat lines and proprietor of several wharfboats of his own. Not a single member of his father's family besides himself has survived the two score years since his wedding; he has not a brother, sister, uncle, aunt, or parent. He is the oldest living representative of the Fowler family in this State. The Fowler name is one of the most honored and most prominent in the history of Western Kentucky and of the establishment of navigation on western waterways. His wife, a handsome matron, is still in the prime of life, like the stout mariner himself; but only a few friends, who were among the invited guests at their wedding, are still above the sod, and they are swiftly passing away."

THE FOWLER-POST WEDDING.

Extracts from a Paducah paper: "A wedding which will ever be cited as a leading social event took place at the Broadway Methodist Episcopal church last evening. The principals were Miss Josephine Fowler, fourth daughter of Captain J. H. Fowler, and Mr. Edmund M. Post,¹ of New York city. The prominence of the bride in Paducah society, as well as the beauty and brilliancy of the occasion, made the wedding a notable one in social annals. Invitations had been issued to six hundred guests. The church had been most beautifully decorated by expert florists. Mr. Carroll Brun-

¹Mr. Post died in New York in the fall of 1900, leaving one child, Fowler Post. Mr. Post is lamented by all who knew him, and I am sorry I have no further particulars of his death.

son presided at the organ and welcomed the members of the bride's family and the near relatives and friends, as they were ushered to reserved seats, by playing the Swedish Wedding March. Mendelssohn's March was given as the bridal train made its way to the altar. Lange's Flower Song was softly sung during the ceremony, which was followed by Tannhauser's March as the bridal party left the altar. The ushers were Messrs. G. H. Warneken, C. W. Spillman, Clarence Dallam, Wheeler Campbell, Muscoe Burnett, and Powell Nash. The groomsmen were Messrs. Given Fowler, brother of the bride; W. C. Leech, T. C. Leech, Jr., and Saunders A. Fowler, all three cousins of the bride, with John Love of New York, Chas. F. Rieke, William Rieke, and Horace Vaughn. The bridesmaids were Misses Mamie Post, sister of the groom; Clara Fowler, cousin of the bride; Dow Husbands, Adine Morton, Carrie Rieke, Annie Hart, Rubie Cobb, and Cherrie Morton, all of whom were dressed in yellow silk with diamond ornaments, each maid carrying a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums. The groom was accompanied by his best man, Mr. R. B. Phillips; the bride leaned on the arm of her sister and maid of honor, Miss Mattie Fowler. The marriage ceremony by the Rev. Mr. G. W. Wilson, pastor of the church, was the pretty Episcopal service which calls for the ring.

"The bride, who was ever an attractive brunette of lovely face and form, with charming manners, was attired in an elegant white satin gown en train, with duchess lace garniture, and a lace veil. Her only jewel was a diamond pendant, the gift of the groom; her bouquet was bride-roses. Miss Mattie Fowler, as maid of honor, wore a white silk with gauze overdress trimmed in pearl passementerie, diamond ornaments, and her flowers were white chrysanthemums. After the ceremony the bridal party, with relatives and intimate friends, repaired to the home of the bride's father, on Court Street, near Sixth, where refreshments, mirth, music, and loving congratulations joined together to speed the happy moments away. At 11:30 Mr. and Mrs. Post left for New York, their future home, carrying with them the fond-

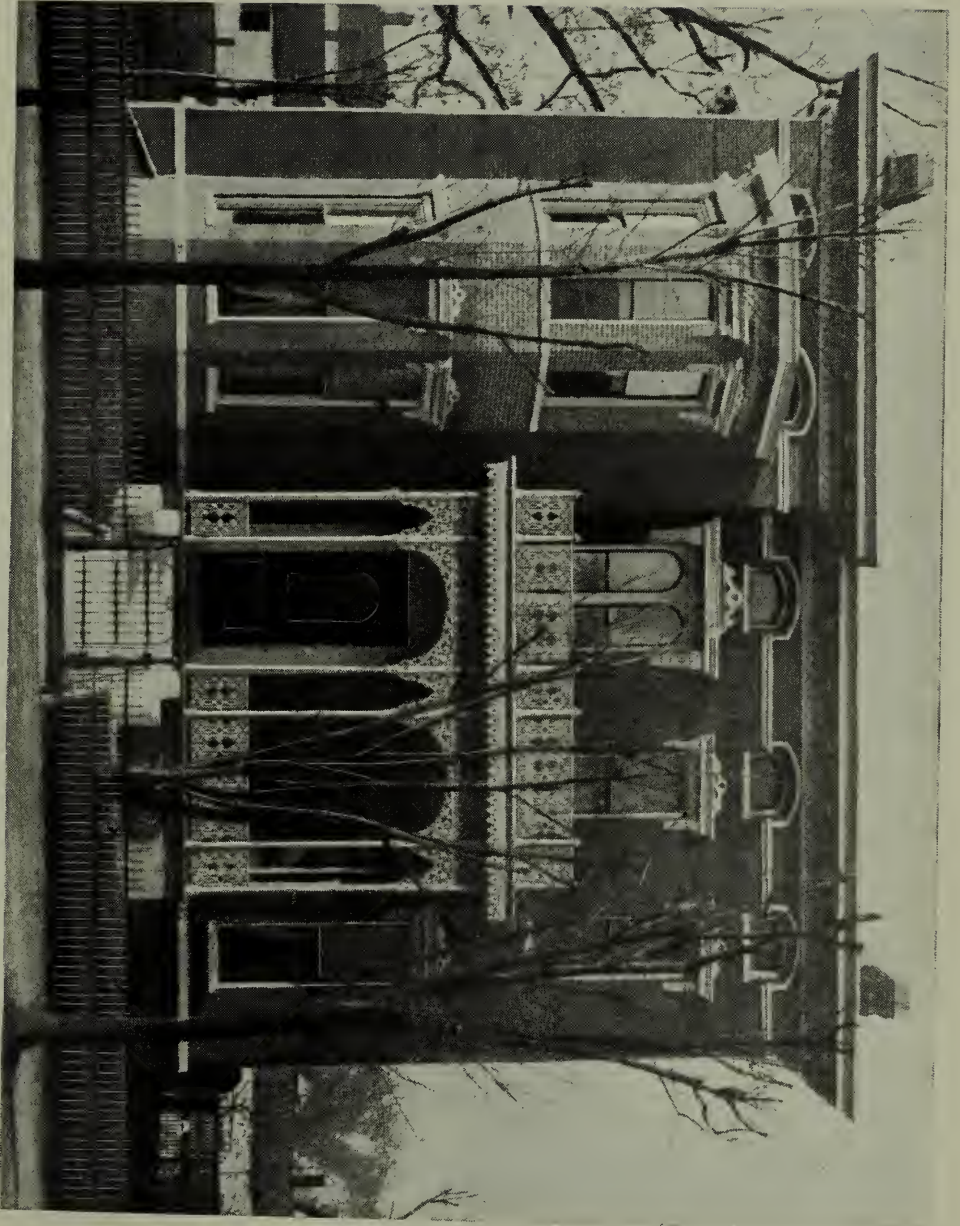
est hopes of many friends. Some of the guests from a distance were Mr. W. Leech and daughter, uncle and cousin of the bride, of Cape Girardeau, Mo.; Miss Post, of New York City; Mrs. Mary B. Campbell, Mr. J. P. Campbell and his wife, of Hopkinsville; and Miss Clara Fowler, of Big Stone Gap, Va."

LITTLETON AUGUSTUS FOWLER,

The fourth son of Judge W. P. Fowler, was born in Princeton, Ky., February 26, 1838. He attended school there until his father moved to Salem, thence to Smithland, where Gus lived till fifteen years old. His ambition and independent views induced him to launch out in a business career for himself, and he found employment in the commission house of Fowler, Norton & Co., Cairo, Ill., his eldest brother, D. G. Fowler, being the senior member of the firm. He remained with this firm two years when he decided to finish his education; he attended the Kentucky Military Institute two years, graduating in 1857. He went at once to Paducah and engaged actively in steamboating, commanding boats before reaching his majority.

When the Civil War began he was in command of the fast and beautiful steamer Dunbar, running in the Evansville and Cairo trade. As his sympathies were decidedly with the South, he made several trips carrying contraband goods on board; finally he was forced to run the Dunbar up the Tennessee River, when he scuttled her near Florence, Ala., to prevent her falling a prize into the hands of the Federals. He then joined the Confederate army under General John Morgan, and was with that intrepid leader in all his raids until 1862, when young Fowler was captured at Lebanon, Tenn., and sent to prison at Camp Chase, Ohio, where he was confined with other Southern patriots for six months. Upon his release he was exchanged, when he immediately accepted the position of major on the staff of General Loring, where he remained to the termination of hostilities, always

HOME OF MRS. LITTLETON AUGUSTUS FOWLER, PADUCAH, KY.



taking active part in all the battles Loring's command participated in. After the surrender General Loring went to Egypt to take command of the khedive's army, when he offered Major Fowler a place of prominence if he would accompany him to that distant field; but the young man felt constrained to decline the flattering inducement, deeming it his duty to return home and endeavor to retrieve family fortunes lost by war.

He at once associated himself with a commission house in Apalachicola, Florida, spending a year there in the cotton-buying business. He returned to Paducah in 1866, resuming the steamboat business. While commanding the *Armada*, a boat of limited tonnage, he foresaw the needs of the times and at once advocated and carried into effect the building of the *Idlewild*, which he brought out in 1870 and made famous. From the beginning she proved a successful venture, he commanding her in person. By fair and courteous dealing he soon won his way back into the heart of the public, a truth still attested by the pleasing memory of the many who traveled on his boat and the presents and testimonials of friendship tendered him. In 1873 he retired from active life on the river to better manage his affairs ashore, in most of which he was wonderfully successful. On August 10, 1878, in the prime of life—at the age of forty years—he died, and seldom—if ever—was more profound sorrow manifested in Paducah.

April 30, 1866, he married Miss Laura Saunders² of Paducah; she and their two children still survive him. Saunders Augustus, the son, is unmarried; Birdie, the daughter, is Mrs. John P. Campbell, and she has one son five years of age, John P. Campbell, Jr. They reside at the elegant Fowler home on Broadway, Paducah.

“The name of Fowler has long been a household word among the dwellers of the lower Ohio, ever since the days before the war, when ‘steamboating was steamboating,’ as

²Daughter of Dr. Reuben Saunders, a celebrated physician of the State of Kentucky.

they say. Of the five brothers engaged in the steamboat business only one—Captain Joe—is left. Long after the sound of the old Idlewild's whistle—which is now blown by the Dick Fowler—shall fail to awaken memories of bygone days, along with the river echoes, or when the name of Fowler no longer stirs up recollections of the Silver Star, the Dunbar,³ the Armada, the Alvan Adams, the Charmer, the Jim Fisk, the Pat Cleburne, or the Idlewild, some one will remember these Fowler brothers and their good influence, for the examples they set to the ones *coming after them will live* 'unmixed with baser matter.'"

The paragraph above, together with the sketch of L. A. Fowler, are contributed by Saunders Fowler, the only son of Captain Gus Fowler. Some additional facts are given by Mrs. J. H. Fowler in the general information written by her.

SAUNDERS AUGUSTUS FOWLER,

Only son of Captain Littleton Augustus Fowler, was born in Paducah, Ky., March 8, 1867; was educated at the public schools of that city, graduating from the high school when sixteen years of age, and finishing his education in Central University. At the age of twenty he entered the office of the Fowler Wharfboat Company, and later the firm of Fowler, Crumbaugh & Co., taking the interest left by his deceased father. At present he is president of the Fowler Wharfboat Company, general freight agent and director of the Tennessee and Ohio River Transportation Company, a member of the firm of Fowler, Crumbaugh & Co., president and commodore of the Paducah Yacht Club. He is unmarried, and lives with his mother at their home on Broadway, Paducah.

³Judge Fowler quoted to me on several occasions some war verses he had composed on "the gallant young captain of the packet Dunbar."



Littleton Fowler

CHAPTER VII.

“His strength was as the strength of ten,
Because his heart was pure.”

—[*Tennyson.*]

THE REV. LITTLETON FOWLER.

[From Southern Quarterly Review, 1861, Thos. O. Summers, Editor.]

[The name of the Rev. Littleton Fowler was inserted in the programme of the “Biographical Sketches of Eminent Itinerant Ministers, distinguished, for the most part, as Pioneers of Methodism within the bounds of the M. E. Church South,” but the sketch of that excellent man did not reach us in time for insertion in that volume. As it is uncertain when a second volume of Sketches will be issued, we have obtained permission of the author, Mr. F. B. Sexton, of San Augustine, Texas, to print in the Quarterly the following interesting sketch of Mr. Fowler, which will be read with mournful pleasure by his numerous surviving friends. Having been for several years associated with him in the Texas Conference, our acquaintance beginning at the organization of that body in 1840, it affords us a great personal gratification to insert this interesting monograph in the Quarterly, though it is not properly a Review article.—Ed.]

My first recollections of the Rev. Littleton Fowler are those of early boyhood. He was my father’s intimate and valued friend. In the earlier years of Texas, when Christian ministers were “few” and their homes “far between,” he was always welcome at my father’s house. I distinctly remember, when he was one of our family group, that I was often impressed with his great capacity for interesting and entertaining the social circle. He was easy and versatile in conversation, generally instructive, always received without compelling attention, was occasionally humorous, but never, when I heard him, trifling or insipid.

Mr. Fowler came to Texas as a missionary in the latter part of the year 1837. The Republic was then comparatively a wilderness. Some of his appointments were separated by a distance of several days’ journey, which had to be traveled alone, and without reference to weather or accommodations.

He had often to sleep upon the ground, with no companion but his horse, and no covering but the canopy of heaven. Not unfrequently was it necessary for him to leave the ordinary roads, or *trails* (as many of the routes of travel were then denominated), and secrete himself behind some friendly covert to elude the glance of the treacherous Indian. Even the fire by which he could prepare his evening meal or warm his benumbed limbs, had to be extinguished or smothered, lest it should light the way of the savage to his murder. Moreover, the character of Texan society then was certainly not encouraging to the objects of his mission; for although there were many good men and patriots here—men who desired the progress of republican liberty and Christianity to be hand in hand—many, even, who doubted whether one could be vigorous and healthy without the other—yet it is not to be denied that there were many others who belonged to a vicious and abandoned stock, who had come here in the hope of breaking over the restraints of moral influence, and with the view of indulging unbridled propensities for crime; and to such the messenger of the gospel was not acceptable. Surroundings of this kind presented many opportunities for the exhibition and exercise of the controlling features of his character, which, if I were called upon to designate, I should say were unfeigned devotion to God and indomitable energy in the execution of his own purpose. In the midst of these obstacles and privations he never faltered—not even hesitated. His appointments were regularly met, whether few or many came to hear him. He was as ready to dispense the word of life to “two or three gathered together” in the wilderness of Texas as he had been to hundreds in the spacious temples of Tennessee or Alabama. He could pray as earnestly, and with as much solicitude, for the solitary sinner whom he met on the wayside, as for the senators and representatives assembled in the Congress of the infant Republic.

In stature, Mr. Fowler was above the ordinary height; according to my recollection, about six feet two inches.

Apparently inclined to leanness, his frame was large and firmly knit. Before his health became impaired, he had much more than ordinary strength. I have often seen it exercised, and I have seen but few men who could lift as much or wield an ax as powerfully as he. A native of Kentucky, he inherited a full share of the physical power and chivalry of soul for which the sons of that gallant State are justly distinguished. His appearance, too, was striking, and could not fail to attract observation. He was straight as an Indian's arrow; his forehead was high, expansive, and commanding; his eye dark, brilliant, and deeply set; the features of his face, though well defined, were regular, and indicated that firmness of purpose which I have already said was one of the controlling traits of his character. I remember that in my boyish enthusiasm I often declared "he was one of the finest-looking men I had ever seen." Nor, even now, at this distance of time, when sobered to moderation by experience, and after having seen many of "the proud sons of men," am I much disposed to modify the expression.

In the general intercourse of society, his manner was natural without being awkward, polite without affectation, affable without offensive familiarity. He was totally free from that austerity and frigidity which ministers sometimes, influenced by the most mistaken and pernicious notions of propriety, seem to think it necessary to assume. It is a great mistake in ministers to suppose that by treating men of the world—hardened sinners even—with a cold and supercilious air, they can ever win them to the "paths of peace." Does not human reason teach that, if you would gain adherents to your cause, you must meet men on the same level, and point out to them in friendship and kindness its attractions and benefits? You will not be likely to make your doctrines—whatever inherent good they may contain—acceptable to your hearers if by your actions you say, "Come not near me—I am holier than thou." Our Savior, whose gospel you preach, teaching by example, ate with publicans and sinners. Mr.

Fowler imitated his Master in this respect. None that he met, whether the child of opulence or the victim of poverty, the gifted genius or the illiterate backwoodsman, the unhappy misanthrope or the votary of vice, could fail to be impressed with the kindness and benevolence of his nature. He considered it his duty to be kind to all. Nor did he fall into the opposite error of tolerating sin in being amiable toward the sinner. He could distinguish between his fellow-men and their vicious inclinations and sinful practices; the former he loved, the latter he was ever ready to rebuke; and when he did so, seldom failed to lessen their power and check their progress.

The intellectual powers of Littleton Fowler were of a very high order. His views of every subject were liberal and comprehensive. Though his early education was defective, he compensated that by close and untiring application after he was admitted to the ministry. During the whole of his life he was a student. He had an excellent memory, which retained with remarkable tenacity the knowledge of whatever he studied. While he was thoroughly acquainted with his own profession, he avoided the error, too frequently committed by professional men, of suffering his mind to become one-sided; he found time to liberalize his by considerable miscellaneous reading. His style of speaking, both in the pulpit and in ordinary conversation, was rigidly correct, so that I was surprised to learn from his own lips that he had never enjoyed the benefits of scholastic training, but that his attainments were almost entirely self-acquired. He reasoned accurately and logically, and seldom failed to convince his auditors of the truth of any position he assumed. He was always inclined to address the judgments of men first, and when they were convinced, or when he conceived that he had said enough to effect that object, he would follow with an appeal to their emotions and sympathies, which rarely failed of its effect. He was interesting as a speaker, because he always led his hearers to his conclusions by the same process of reasoning which had brought his own mind to them. . 1

have often heard him commence his sermon in the mildest manner; he would continue for some time as if in conversation with his audience, or as if demonstrating a proposition in mathematics; then warming with his subject, his fine eye would kindle with enthusiasm, his words would enchain every ear, and his sincerity would penetrate every heart. If to be able to instruct, to interest, to hold in breathless silence an assembly, be an *orator*, then *he* was an *orator*. The love of God, the love of man, the eternal happiness of heaven, were his favorite themes; and if you heard him discuss them when his mind and soul were fully aroused, you almost felt the arms of Divine mercy encircling you; you could forgive him whom you thought your direst enemy; you could see the benignant faces of saints and angels round "the throne of Him that liveth forever and ever." He seldom spoke of the threatenings of God—and I have always thought that these should be the last arguments used by a minister, for in this order they are laid down in the Holy Scriptures—but when he did, the sinner who heard him was awe-stricken and overpowered with a sense of his own unworthiness; and he who could not be *persuaded* to do the will of God by his love and promises, was *terrified* into submission by fear of his righteous judgments.

Mr. Fowler was one of the pioneers of the Methodist Episcopal church in Texas. His brother and companion, the Rev. Robert Alexander, still lives. They were, in verity, "pillars in the temple." Without derogation from the many worthy men who have been and still are laboring to extend the influence of Methodism in our State, I think it may be safely said that the church in Texas has not yet produced the equal of either of them. For years past, I have known nothing of the Western Conference; but in the eastern there is not now, and has not been since his death, such a man as Mr. Fowler. And this, I think, neither the ministers nor members of the church will gainsay.

On the 21st of June, 1838, not long after his arrival in Texas, Mr. Fowler was married to Mrs. Missouri M. Porter,

then of Nacogdoches, a lady whose mind, disposition, and accomplishments rendered her fully worthy of his love and confidence. She made him ever a faithful, affectionate, and devoted wife. After his marriage he settled in Sabine County, where he established a home which was his while he lived, and is that of his family still. As the head of his family he was distinguished for that hospitality, generosity, courtesy, and open-hearted demeanor which everywhere and always characterize alike the gentleman and the Christian. Every good man was welcome at his house. The poor way-faring stranger was never turned away without food and shelter; but more than this, he was made to feel that in receiving them he conferred a pleasure, not that he incurred an obligation. In his neighborhood he was beloved. If he had an enemy, I never heard of it. He obliged the man of the world, when he was his neighbor, equally with the Christian, and *both* were *his* friends. I have never known a man more generally esteemed for his social virtues.

As a citizen, Mr. Fowler was faithful to all his obligations, public or private. He participated in one or two expeditions against the Indians after he came to Texas, and his officers and companions in arms bear witness that he was a brave soldier. If he reproved them for immorality or intemperance, it was done in an amiable spirit. When danger came, he was ready to march into the "thickest of the fight" to defend the hearths and families of his countrymen, and maintain the honor of his country's flag.

Those benevolent institutions which, as auxiliaries to Christianity, are endeavoring to augment the sum of human happiness and diminish the sum of human misery, claimed also a share of Mr. Fowler's attention. He was a zealous and active member of the Ancient and Honorable Order of Free and Accepted Masons. Here, as elsewhere, he merited and received the confidence and attachments of his "Brethren and Companions." He was the first grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Texas, and was present at its organization.

The records of the Grand Lodge yet exhibit his name as one of its original members.

Mr. Fowler often, and deservedly, held high positions in the church to which he belonged. He was presiding elder of the first district ever created in Eastern Texas, and was continued one of the presiding elders of the East Texas Conference until his death. In the General Conference of 1844—memorable as being the last ever holden by the Methodist Episcopal Church previous to its division—he was one of the delegates from Texas. His position was a most delicate and responsible one. The delegates had been elected without any anticipation that the dangerous and agitating question of slavery would be the great element in the discussions and deliberations of the conference. They had to “take the responsibility,” vote upon their own judgment, without instructions, and according to their own opinions of their duties to their constituents. His co-delegate, originally from the North, went off with the abolition branch of the church. Not so Fowler. He deprecated the division of the church, and most devoutly and earnestly prayed that it might be averted; but when forced by the Northern members to take position, *he could not and would not* say by his vote that *to hold slaves was necessarily and inherently a sin*. He believed that slavery was recognized by, and specific directions given for the treatment of slaves in, the Bible, and hence he could not say that a slaveholder could not be a Christian. But, on the contrary, he believed that a Christian master who treats his slaves with humanity and kindness, with justice and forbearance; who gives them the moral instruction consistent with their capacity and relation, is performing an acceptable and important service in the economy of God’s providence.

In consistence with his duty as a Christian man and minister, Mr. Fowler devoted much reflection to the subject of death. Hence he was not unprepared when disease admonished him that his hour was not far off. A year or more previous to his death, he requested his friend, the Rev. Samuel A. Williams, to preach his funeral sermon, and himself

selected the text form from which he desired it to be preached, which was the memorable declaration of St. Paul (Rom. 1-16), "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ." His last sermon was preached in the village of Douglass, in Nacogdoches County, from the same text. It is said to have been equal to any of his best efforts. He died on the 29th of January, 1846. He was taken sick early in that month, and declined rapidly. From the commencement of his illness, he seemed impressed with the belief that he would not recover. I visited him several times, and found him always patient under his sufferings, and submissive to the will of God. He seemed to have no regret at dying, except the thought of leaving his family. He would frequently allude to his two small children, the older then being but six years of age, in the most touching manner; but would invariably recall himself to his Christian frame of mind by saying, "God will take care of them; He has promised to be a husband to the widow, and a father to the fatherless." There never was any permanent improvement in his condition from the first moment of his attack. The ablest physicians of the country endeavored to arrest his disease, but without effect. Death had marked him for his own; and of this he constantly and confidently assured his friends.

Late on the day before his death, I heard that it was thought that he could not survive the ensuing night, and I immediately started to see him. It was 8 or 9 o'clock at night when I arrived at his house. As soon as I approached his bedside, he recognized me. Addressing me familiarly, and by my given name (for I was then quite young), he inquired after the health of my mother, which was then very delicate, and my own. I replied according to the facts; and he then said to me that he was very feeble—that he could not live much longer, but that he did not fear to die—that he was happy—that he hoped I would early embrace the Christian faith—that I would walk in conformity to the precepts of the gospel, so that I might, in death, realize the consolation he was then enjoying. I promised him I would

try to do so. I saw that the angel of death had put his mark upon him. The sunken eye, the pallid countenance, the enfeebled pulse, the quickened breathing, and the chilly perspiration, all told, too plainly, that the spirit was fast forsaking its frail tenement. His intellectual faculties, however, seemed to be in full vigor; and, what is still more remarkable, he retained their exercise almost to the very latest moment of his life. He manifested a great desire to converse with his friends, many of whom surrounded his bedside, insomuch that, in view of his debility, he had frequently to be reminded that he was talking too much. In the morning, previous to my arrival, he had requested that his stepson, Symmes Porter, who was then also quite ill, should be brought into his room, which was done. He then called his own small children to him, and presented each with a Bible, as his dying legacy. To his stepson, then a young man grown, he gave the Bible which he used while attending the celebrated General Conference of 1844, accompanying it with some exhortations to lead a pious and useful life; to his daughter Mary, the one which had been presented him as a token of esteem by the American Bible Society; to his son Littleton, the one which he used when he first entered the itinerant ministry in Tennessee; and to his children also he gave some pious admonitions, which they were then too young to understand, and invoked the blessing of God upon their pathway through life in the most affecting and powerful manner.

His stepson was not permitted to survive him very long, but, while he lived, followed his advice faithfully. His children have been brought up by an affectionate mother and by a stepfather (the Rev. John C. Woolam), who has been as devoted to their interests as he could have been, and who has impressed upon them his principles and counsel as thoroughly as he could have desired. I know them well, and it gives me pleasure to say that they are an honor to their father's memory.

Not long after my arrival, while one of his physicians, a

gentleman eminent in his profession, and justly acknowledged to possess considerable intellectual ability, though understood to be somewhat skeptical in regard to Christianity, was standing at the foot of the bed, he looked earnestly toward him, and said, "Doctor, I have tried the religion of Jesus Christ for more than twenty-five years, and I find it now what I have believed it to be during all that time; it gives me consolation in my dying hour; I have no fear of death; I shall be happy after death, and live in heaven forever. O, I hope you will study the gospel more, and yet believe in it to salvation." Soon after this he requested Mrs. Fowler and his friend, the Rev. Mr. Woolam, to sing one of his favorite hymns, commencing, "O, land of rest, for thee I sigh." They did so, and he united in singing with great fervency. The effect of this scene can not be described; to be realized, it must have been felt. It seemed as if human voices had been permitted, for the moment, to borrow strains from the harmony in which seraphs and angels celebrate the praises of the living God.

As the night wore away, he would occasionally, when not too feeble, converse with one and another of his friends, and generally in reference to his death, the truth of Christian doctrines and precepts, and the happiness which faith in them then afforded him. Once he addressed, with great feeling, and with a power of manner and language which no pen can portray, a friend and neighbor who was not a professor of religion, but who had been very kind to him, and said, "I can not tell you how thankful I feel for the many kindnesses you have done me; may God bless you for them. Will you look after my wife and children?" The gentleman promised him that he would. "Then," continued Mr. Fowler, "will you meet me in heaven?" His friend hesitated; when, fixing his dark and lustrous eyes upon him more firmly, he said, in tones that would have melted a stoic, "O, will you?" This his friend could not resist, and in tears replied, "I will try." Later in the night, after he had been sinking very rapidly, as we thought, for some time, upon being aroused, he seemed

to recover strength for a few moments, when he saw that we, who surrounded him, were alarmed. He inquired of his wife if we did not think he was dying; she could not reply. Then turning, calmly but resolutely, to his brother (Judge A. J. Fowler), who was near his bed, said he: "Jack, am I not dying?" His brother said to him, "I think so." "Well," said he, "you should have told me so; it does not alarm me; I felt that I must die. Death, to me, has no terrors. I feel that I can walk through the valley and shadow of death, and fear no evil. God is with me." After this, he called all who were in his room to his bedside, took each by the hand, and bade each an affectionate and affecting farewell; exhorted each, in a few words—but how forcible none can forget—to walk in his paths of piety and virtue, and invoked on each the blessing of Almighty God. He requested his children to be brought to him once more: it was done; but his parting with them and the partner of his bosom I must not attempt to describe; it is sacred from public intrusion. Still later, and after a brief period of repose, he seemed to awake as if from a dream, and, looking around, said: "O, what a glorious sight. I have seen the angelic hosts, the happy faces of just men made perfect;" and repeated, in a feeble voice, the couplet,

"Farewell, vain world, I'm going home;
My Savior smiles, and bids me come."

Yet later, he inquired of some one if there were no lights in the room. Mr. Woolam told him there were. "Ah, well," said he, "my sight grows dim. Earth recedes. Heaven is approaching. Glory to God in the highest." Not long after this, it became evident that he could live but a few moments, and his friends collected around his bed, expecting every breath to be his last. A distressing silence pervaded the room. Every heart was full. Not an eye but dropped a tear. Once his wife leaned forward towards him, when he inquired who she was. She answered, "Your unhappy wife." "Ah,"

he replied in a whisper, "I thought it was an angel." He spoke no more. His eyes slowly closed; the heavings of his chest became one by one more gentle, so that we could scarcely determine when the breath left his body. He died as tranquilly as summer's twilight succeeds evening. There was no struggle—no violence; but there was the "cold reality, too real." The clay alone was left: the spirit had departed to realms of eternal and unclouded light.

Short as my experience is, I have several times seen Death subdue his victims. I have seen the wicked man die with blasphemy on his tongue, and turned with a shudder from the scene. I have seen men die in apparent apathy or indifference as to a future state; but never, never have I witnessed a death which traced its incidents so powerfully in my memory. Eleven years have passed away since it occurred, and yet I can recall them as vividly as if they were of yesterday. I can never recur to them without being irresistibly impressed with the Divine truth of the principles and precepts of Christianity, and with the certainty that the grace of God which follows their observance will sustain us, when the dreadful hour of dissolution comes, with a peace and comfort which no human maxims can impart.

JOTTINGS FROM THE OLD JOURNAL OF LITTLETON FOWLER,
WITH BIOGRAPHICAL INTRODUCTION.

DORA FOWLER ARTHUR.

[The authorities consulted are: Redford's "Methodism in Kentucky," McFerrin's "Methodism in Tennessee," Thrall's "Methodism in Texas," and old diaries and letters of the missionary.]¹

Littleton Fowler was born in Smith County, Tennessee, September 12, 1802. His father was Godfrey Fowler, of a sturdy old English family of Wake County, North Carolina,

¹This sketch was read by Mrs. James J. Arthur, June 17, 1898, before the second annual convention of the Texas State Historical Association, Austin, Texas, and was published in the Quarterly of that association in July, 1898. It was read and published by request.

and his mother was Clara Wright, of an equally respectable family of Tennessee.

In 1806 his parents, with their small family of four boys, moved to Caldwell County, Kentucky, and settled near Princeton. Here the old Fowler homestead is still known to this day and generation, as is also known the older Fowler homestead, dating back more than a century, near Wake Forest, North Carolina. The family has claimed Methodist preachers ever since the labors of Wesley and Asbury in America, but lawyers, teachers, writers, and artists have divided family honors. Mr. Redford says in his "Methodism in Kentucky:" "One of the sweetest spirits that ever belonged to the Methodist ministry of the West was Littleton Fowler." The following data are from the same source and from the missionary's old Kentucky diary.

He began to preach in 1820, but his health, which was never robust, became so impaired that he was left without an appointment for a few years. In 1828 we find him in charge of the Bowling Green church; in 1829 he was the co-laborer at Louisville of H. H. Kavanaugh, who was later bishop. Here his health again failed him and he was given an easier work, Cynthiana Station, and later, Maysville.

At a subsequent date he was transferred to the Tennessee Conference and stationed at Tuscumbia, Alabama. In 1833 he was made financial agent of La Grange College, Alabama, which office he filled for four years, traveling over the Southern States in the interest of this foremost Methodist college for the young men of the South. It has been said that he did more for that institution of learning than any other man except its president, Robert Payne, who afterwards became a bishop of the M. E. church.

Early in 1837 a call was made in the Alabama conference for volunteers to go as missionaries to the Republic of Texas. A tall, slender and delicate looking young man of thirty-five years was the first one to volunteer, saying, "Here am I, send me." He was Littleton Fowler. Dr. Martin Ruter, an older minister and a married man with a large family, then took

his stand by the side of the first volunteer; they were immediately joined by Robert Alexander, a hardy frontiersman, who said, "I am both strong and young, let me go." [These facts have been related in the family circle by the widow of Littleton Fowler, and by A. J. Fowler, the youngest brother of the Texas missionary, who once contributed the same to the Texas Christian (Methodist) Advocate.]

Thrall says in his "Methodism in Texas:" "In the early annals of Methodism in Texas, the name of Littleton Fowler will be forever conspicuous."

Two older brothers, John H. and Wiley P. Fowler, had emigrated to the Spanish province of Texas as early as 1818, and had joined a party of Tennessee relatives, George and Travis Wright, on Red River. Wiley P. Fowler soon returned to Kentucky to live a long and honorable life as one among the ablest jurists and judges of that proud State. John H. remained on Red River to serve his adopted country in many ways. In 1838 he represented Red River County as Senator in the Texas Congress.

Bradford C. Fowler, another brother, was a Red River County volunteer in the Texas Revolution of 1836. He was a young sergeant in Fannin's command, but he was separated while on detail duty from the main command at the time of Fannin's calamitous surrender, so he escaped the subsequent massacre at Goliad. He went to California in 1849 or '50 to seek gold, but he found a grave instead.

Andrew J. Fowler, familiarly known as "Jack Fowler," followed his missionary brother to Texas in 1837 to hold many positions of trust during old Republic days and through her early statehood. He served Red River County as Chief Justice in 1839-'40, and Lamar County as representative in the lower house of the Texas Congress in 1840-'41. When the shadow of the Civil War fell in Texas, the two surviving Fowler brothers, Colonel John H. and Judge "Jack" Fowler, were stanch Union men and Henry Clay Whigs, and, although the youngest one, my father, went to the front as lieutenant-colonel of Bass' Texas Regiment of cavalry, he never again

adjusted himself to the dominating political conditions of his adopted State.

With this introduction of Littleton Fowler and his brothers, in their early connection with Texas history, I quote the following from the memoirs of Littleton Fowler written by Hon. Frank B. Sexton of San Augustine,—he is now an aged and honored lawyer of El Paso, Texas,—and published in the *Southern Quarterly Review*, 1861, with the accompanying explanation by the editor: “The name of Rev. Littleton Fowler was inserted in the program of the ‘Biographical Sketches of Eminent Itinerant Ministers, distinguished, for the most part, as pioneers of Methodism within the bounds of the M. E. Church South,’ but the sketch of that excellent man did not reach us in time for insertion in that volume. * * * Having been for several years associated with him in the ‘Texas conference, our acquaintance beginning with the organization of that body in 1840, it affords us great personal gratification to insert this interesting monograph in the *Quarterly*, though it is not a *Review* article.”

Mr. Sexton says: “My first recollections of the Rev. Littleton Fowler are those of my early boyhood. He was my father’s intimate and valued friend. * * * I distinctly remember, when he was one of our family group, that I was often impressed with his great capacity for entertaining and interesting the social circle. He was easy and versatile, oft-times humorous, and generally instructive, and always received attention without compelling it. * * * When Mr. Fowler came to Texas, 1837, the Republic was then a comparative wilderness. Many of his ministerial appointments were separated by a distance of several days’ journey, which often had to be traveled alone and without reference to weather or accommodations of comfort. He had often to sleep on the ground, with no companion but his horse. Frequently it was necessary for him to leave the ordinary roads, or ‘Indian trails,’ to avoid meeting treacherous Indians.

“His appointments were regularly filled, whether few or

many came out to hear him. He was as ready to dispense the Word of Life to two or three gathered together in the wilderness of Texas as he had been to the hundreds in the spacious churches of Kentucky, Tennessee, and Alabama. He could pray as earnestly for the solitary sinner whom he met by the wayside, as for the senators assembled in the Congress of the infant Republic.

“In stature Mr. Fowler was about six feet two inches. Apparently inclined to leanness, his frame was compactly knit. He was straight as an Indian, his forehead was high, expansive, and commanding; his eyes dark, brilliant, and when stirred with emotion, full of fire.

“His intellectual powers were of a very high order. His views of every subject were liberal and comprehensive. Though his early education was defective—simply such as the frontier schools of his day afforded—he compensated that by close and untiring application to study after he was admitted to the ministry. All his life he was an ardent student. His style of speaking, both in the pulpit and in the social circle, was rigidly correct, and I was surprised to learn from his own lips that he had never had the benefits of scholastic training, but that his attainments were almost entirely self-acquired.

“I have often heard him commence a sermon in the mildest manner; then warming to his subject, his fine eye would kindle and his words would enchain every ear, and his sincerity penetrate every heart. * * * If to be able to instruct, to interest, to hold in breathless silence an entire assembly, be oratory, then Littleton Fowler was an orator.”

On the 21st of June, 1838, Mr. Fowler was married to Mrs. J. J. Porter of Nacogdoches, a lady of great beauty of person and many graces of the heart. She was one of the Lockwood sisters of Newport, Ky., who were noted beauties and belles of Louisville, Frankfort, and Cincinnati. They were the daughters of an army officer, and she was born in 1806, at Fort Madison, La.,—which was at Baton Rouge,—while her father was stationed at that frontier military post. Later,

her mother, being widowed, married John Cleve Symmes, author of Symmes' "Theory of Concentric Spheres," which made such a stir in the world about 1825.

I have lately read with eager interest a letter from Boston of date 1825, from Anthony Lockwood, the stepson of the lecturer Symmes. The letter mentioned tells of the large crowds that greeted Colonel Symmes nightly in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other cities, to hear him lecture on his "Theory" of a hole through the earth from pole to pole.

Miss Missouri Lockwood married Dr. J. J. Porter,² in Newport, Ky., and came with him to Texas to make their fortune, in 1835. He became a merchant at the old mission village of Nacogdoches, but he soon met an early and shocking death. A large bear had been captured and chained to a tree near the old stone fort. Late at night Dr. Porter was returning home when all others were asleep, when he walked into the arms of the powerful beast and was killed before his cries could bring help. His wife, who had accompanied him to Texas to seek riches, remained to subsequently marry a missionary and share with his many and varied labors, becoming herself the first *woman* missionary of Texas.

For years she was his constant companion, traveling on horseback over Indian trails to minister to sick and dying emigrants and settlers, or to bury the dead. Many a time she fashioned a simple shroud out of a sheet or a curtain, by the light of a tallow dip, while her husband helped to nail together a rude coffin for some Texas pioneer who had died in Texas wilds far from home and kindred.

This remarkable woman, the exponent of all that was good, beautiful and true, of native refinement and great culture, possessing rare piety and broad Christian humanity,

²The Rev. Ellis Smith, grandson of Rev. Fowler and wife, when pastor of the M. E. church of Nacogdoches, learned that Dr. Porter's death did occur from injuries received by a chained bear, but not as I recited it. It seems that he had incurred the beast's hatred by worrying it, and it killed him in the daytime, or rather so injured the doctor that he died.

lived out her life of rich deeds well beloved throughout all East Texas as "Aunt" or "Mother" Woolam, the wife of the venerable Methodist preacher, John C. Woolam. She survived her missionary husband nearly one-half of a century. Her memory is cherished as something beautiful and precious by all her descendants and kindred. Truly, it was a privilege to know her.

The foregoing facts may seem to be too much of a personal nature, but they belong to a sketch of the missionary and to Texas history; old letters and journals, which establish every proof, are in possession of the author of this sketch.

Quotations from the journals of the missionary are now begun on his departure from Alabama for the mission field of Texas:

"Tuscumbia, Ala., August 22, 1837.—This day I start for the Republic of Texas, there to labor as a missionary. I have recently been appointed to this work by the Board of Foreign Missions at New York. The impressions on my heart in the call to go as a missionary to Texas were as strong and as loud as was my call to the ministry; consequently I go fully expecting the presence and blessings of God. While viewing the labours and privations that await me, my soul is unmoved. Rather do I rejoice that I am accounted worthy to labour and suffer for my blessed Lord; yet the fact of leaving my country, my kindred, my friends and brethren, fills me with deep sorrow and touching affliction. Rev. Dr. Martin Ruter and Rev. Robert Alexander are to be my co-labourers in the mission field of Texas.

"In Arkansas I engaged John B. Denton, a local preacher, to accompany me to Texas to work in the missionary field. * * * We held a camp-meeting near Clarksville, Red River County, near the first of October. From Clarksville, in the protecting company of three others, we two, with provisions for four days packed on our horses, struck out across Texas for Nacogdoches. We slept in the forest four nights, and arrived at Nacogdoches on October 16, 1837, and preached two sermons. On our way thither we passed the

unburied body of a man, who had been shot six weeks previously for horse-stealing.

“October 19th we reached San Augustine and preached four nights in succession. There I began a subscription for building a church. In less time than two weeks a lot was deeded, \$3500 were subscribed, trustees were appointed, and the building was under written contract to be finished before the first of next September. ‘Praise God from whom all blessings flow.’”

This was certainly the church, the laying of the corner-stone of which is written of in an isolated part of the missionary’s Kentucky journal. It has often been written that Littleton Fowler set up the first Protestant church in Texas. However that may be, here is quoted the isolated entry mentioned :

“San Augustine, Republic of Texas, January 17, 1837. [The figure “7” is evidently wrong, a slip of the pen, and should be 8.]—To-day the corner-stone of a Methodist Episcopal Church was laid in this place, according to the usages of the Masonic order. Between forty and fifty Masons were present, and from five to eight hundred people, about one hundred of whom were ladies. Two speeches were delivered, the first by myself and the second by General T. J. Rusk, in his clear and convincing style. The event was one of moral grandeur. This corner-stone is the first one of a Protestant church west of the Sabine River. * * * This is only the beginning,—the first step of Protestantism that will some day march a grand army to the confines of the Republic of Texas.”

During the session of the East Texas Conference held in Palestine last December, 1897, the old bell from this church was presented as a historic relic to that Conference by Mr. Columbus Cartwright of San Augustine. The son of the missionary, Presiding Elder Littleton Morris Fowler, and a grandson, Ellis Smith, preacher in charge of Jefferson Station, were requested to convey the bell to the altar and

there ring out its old voice in memory of early Methodism in Texas.

The presentation speech was made by Presiding Elder Thomas J. Smith. The son of the missionary was requested to give the speaker historic data relating to the old bell, but he deferred to the author of this sketch. A few days later, great was my amazement to see the bell presentation written up in the Galveston News with the startling assertion that this old bell was first rung on the day of the laying of the corner-stone. I met the News correspondent a few hours later, and I told him I was "so glad to learn when the old bell of the first Methodist church in Texas was rung for the first time. All the light I had on the subject was a letter from Judge W. P. Fowler of Kentucky,—about 1840,—saying that the First Methodist Church of Louisville, which the missionary had served as pastor, would send him its first bell for his first Texas church." The News correspondent replied that nobody said when it was rung for the first time in Texas, so he "fixed it up that way." Thus is much of our history writ.

Again quotations from the old journal are resumed:

"On the night of the 14th November, 1837, I preached in a school house in Washington-on-the-Brazos to a crowded assembly with many people standing before the door. Here Mr. Gay gave two lots, 100x120 feet, for a Methodist church. The Baptists have the frame of a church already up here.

"From Washington I traveled (on horseback) to the capital city of Houston. I arrived Sunday morning, November 19th, and preached in the afternoon to a very large assembly. * * * Here I find much vice, gaming, drunkenness, and profanity the commonest. The town is ten months old and has 800 inhabitants; also many stores, and any number of *doggeries*. [Note the old-time Texian word.]

"November 21st.—To-day the Senate of the Texas Congress elected me chaplain to serve the rest of the session. It is my prayer that this act of the upper house may prove an open door for the entrance of the Gospel into the new Re-

public. I pray that God will give me grace, keep me humble, and make me faithful in the discharge of my religious duties.

“November 24th.—To-day I have *been listening to the trial of S. Rhoades Fisher, Secretary of the Texas Navy, in the Senate chamber. He stands impeached by President Houston. Gray and Kaufman are the counsel for the prosecution, ex-President Burnett and General Rusk for the defense. Gray opened the trial by the reading of documents for two hours and one-half. He was followed by Burnett at some length and with much bitterness towards the Chief Executive; his speech disclosed a burning hatred for the President. Rusk spoke in a manly style that was clear, forcible, and full of common sense—the best kind of earthly knowledge.

“November 25th.—The trial of Mr. Fisher was continued to-day by Mr. John Wharton in a most furious tirade against President Houston; it was the bitterest invective I ever heard uttered by man. He was followed by Mr. Kaufman, who was quite respectful to Mr. Fisher; his whole speech was fair and well-taken.

“November 26th.—I preached morning and night in the *Capitol* to large and respectful assemblies. * * *

“November 27th.—Steamboat arrived to-day with 103 passengers from the United States. * * *

“November 28th.—The Senate is in secret session on the case of Fisher. * * * I gave one dollar for one-half pound of bacon for a poor, sick, and hungry man. * * *

[Here occurs a break in the record caused by the serious illness of the recorder. After two weeks the journal resumes]:

“December 12th.—Many have been my temptations since coming here, but thank God, they have been overcome. I have lived near to God by prayer, preaching, visiting the sick and dying, and burying the dead.

“December 19th.—Congress adjourned to-day.

“December 21st.—This morning I leave for San August-

ine. I have obtained a deed to a lot in Houston for a house of public worship. It is situated near the Capitol, and is 125 feet long and 250 feet wide."

Thrall's "Methodism in Texas" says: "During the time he—L. F.—was in Houston he received from the Messrs. Allen a title to a half block of ground upon which the church and the parsonage in that city now stand" (1872).

His journal tells also of his negotiations for church lots and the erection of church buildings in Nacogdoches and Marshall, in addition to the churches of San Augustine, New Washington, Houston, and other places.

As the records between are of church work alone, entries made at Houston during the spring session of Congress are again resumed:

"April 5, 1838.—I left Nacogdoches in company of Gens. Rusk and Douglass and Drs. Rowlett and Richardson for Houston, where we arrived on the 12th, after six days of travel over good roads in fair weather. We found Houston much improved and improving. There is much building and a great increase in population. The Senate had organized when I arrived and the Rev. Mr. William Y. Allen, a Presbyterian minister, had been appointed chaplain pro tem. He impresses me as a man of piety. Rev. Mr. Newell was invited by the Speaker to so serve the House. Mr. N. is an Episcopal minister who is said to be engaged in writing a history of Texas."

In a private letter, dated April 21st, Mr. Fowler speaks more freely of the chaplaincy, as follows: "Two days ago there was held an election in the House for chaplain. The result showed one blank, four votes for Mr. Newell, fourteen for Mr. Allen, and seven by way of burlesque for an apostate Catholic priest of San Antonio. Had they so handled the sacred office in the Senate, they could have done their own praying so far as I was concerned, for I would not have served them."

"Sunday, April 14th.—I preached morning and afternoon

in the Capitol, Mr. Allen at night. There were large gatherings at all three services."

"April 16th.—To-night I attended the assembly of the Grand Lodge in the Senate chamber. There were about forty (40) members present, and much decorum was observed by the fraternity."

Here is quoted a paragraph from the memoir by Mr. Sexton: "Mr. Fowler was a zealous and active member of the Ancient and Honorable Order of Free and Accepted Masons. Here, as elsewhere, he merited and received the confidence and attachment of his brethren. He was the first grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Texas, and was present at its organization. The records of the Grand Lodge still exhibit his name as one of its original members."

"April 23d.—I was invited to dine with President Houston, but declined on account of indisposition and for other reasons. He had about a dozen friends attendant on his hospitality."

Again the private letter of date 21st April is quoted from: "To-day is the second anniversary of the Battle of San Jacinto, and a fine time for Big Bugs to get drunk without reproach. Happy am I to say that my friend and brother General Rusk is much reformed. Last night a splendid ball was given at the hotel. About fifty ladies and two hundred or three hundred *gentlemen* were in attendance. I enclose a ball invitation which may afford you some amusement to see how such things are done in the capital of the Republic. Please do not infer from this that I am partial to such assemblies."

One more incident copied from his journal and a letter dated May 14th: "So soon as I recovered from my serious illness I took a trip to Galveston Island with the President and the members of Congress, and saw *great* men in *high* life. If what I saw and heard were a fair representation, may God keep me from such scenes in future. The island is destitute of timber, but seems to be quite healthy. We were most hospitably entertained. It is destined to be the

chief point of commercial importance, perhaps the chief city of Texas. On our return on Sunday afternoon, about one-half on board got wildly drunk and stripped themselves to their linen and pantaloons. Their Bacchanalian revels and blood-curdling profanity made the pleasure boat a floating hell. The excursion to me was one of pain and not pleasure. I relapsed from this trip and was brought near to the valley of death."

After the marriage of Mr. Fowler that spring (1838) he continued to reside in Nacogdoches and San Augustine for several years. Later he placed his family, consisting of his wife, two children, Mary and Littleton, and his stepson, Symmes Porter, on his farm in Sabine County. For their protection during his many and prolonged absences, he engaged an illiterate but aspiring and worthy young man, John C. Woolam, promising Mr. Woolam a home and an education in return. He was the same friend to whose keeping Mr. Fowler gave his family when he was dying. So worthy of the trust confided to him did Mr. Woolam prove that he became, in the course of time, a husband to the widow and a father to the orphans of the distinguished preacher whose memory he never ceased to revere "e'en down to old age." Father Woolam was a noble man.

Mr. Fowler held responsible positions in his church till his death. After the death of Dr. Ruter, in the spring of 1838, Mr. Fowler succeeded him as superintendent of the Texas Mission till the organization of the Texas Conference in 1840. He was then made presiding elder of the East Texas district, which embraced Texas territory between Red River and the Gulf of Mexico and the Sabine and the Trinity rivers.

For nine years Mr. Fowler represented the Texas work in the general conferences of the United States. So stirring were his appeals at those assemblies for co-laborers in Texas that many young men responded to the call, and came out in small companies to die of Texas malaria while preaching the word of God to the Texas pioneers.

Mr. Fowler was co-delegate with a Mr. Clark of Austin to the General Conference held in New York in 1844, memorable for the division of the Methodist church into North and South. Mr. Clark took his stand with the abolition party, while Mr. Fowler voted with the Southern delegation. His letters to his wife during that troubled session show great anguish of spirit, for he sadly deplored the wrathful separation.

He, with his beloved co-worker, Robert Alexander, was the moving spirit in the founding of Rutgersville College, 1838, in memory of the great and lamented Dr. Ruter. He founded Wesley College at San Augustine, 1842, and made his brother Jack Fowler professor of mathematics and ancient languages in that institution. Fowler Institute of Henderson, Rusk County, was so named in memory of Littleton Fowler, and many men of middle life to-day got their education at that East Texas school.

Littleton Fowler died at his home in Sabine County, January 29, 1846, at the comparatively early age of forty-four years. This soldier of the cross is fifty years dead and forgotten by his beloved Texas, but his reward is where noble deeds are never forgotten. His bones lie under the pulpit of McMahan Chapel, which stands in a sequestered spot twelve miles east of San Augustine, in Sabine County. There was where he organized his first Methodist "society" in Texas. Another building has taken the place of the old log church of his burial, but his grave has been undisturbed this half century. A marble slab against the wall bears this inscription:

"Sacred to the memory of Rev. Littleton Fowler, Methodist Missionary to the Republic of Texas. Kentucky was his beloved State; Texas his adopted country; Heaven is his eternal home."

With one more quotation—this time from Mr. Thrall, who knew the missionary personally—and this sketch closes: "In forming an estimate of the character of Littleton Fowler, the first thing that strikes one is its perfect symmetry. His

fine physical form furnished a fitting tenement for his noble mental traits. In his manner, dignity and affability were beautifully blended. He had a most benevolent expression of countenance, a keen, piercing eye, and a musical, ringing voice. His mind was well cultivated; his religious experience was cheerful; his convictions of the truth and the power of the gospel were remarkably strong. He was the very man for Texas, and when he died Texas Methodism went in mourning. He was buried under the pulpit of his home church where he had so often stood as a Christian ambassador."

The Friends and Acquaintances of the late

REV. LITTLETON FOWLER

are invited to attend the Burial of his Remains. at

Mc Mahon's Chapel,

from his late residence, in Sabine County, on To-morrow, at

11 O'Clock, A. M.

San Augustine, January 29th, 1846.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. M. M. WOOLAM.

[Written by the Rev. Dr. R. S. Finly, Tyler, Texas, for the Texas Christian Advocate.]

“Mrs. Missouri M. Woolam was born at Fort Madison (now Baton Rouge, La.), June 10, 1807. Her father was a military officer by the name of Lockwood, in command of that post, but when a fort was located at Newport, Ky., he was transferred there, where this daughter was reared and educated. When he died, his widow married later, another officer, John Cleve Symmes. In the Southern Bivouac, a literary and historical magazine published at Louisville, Ky., is a glowing tribute to the Lockwood family, including the youngest daughter, the subject of this sketch; it claims for her beauty of person, grace of manner, and brilliancy of intellect. She was married to Dr. J. J. Porter in 1825, when she was eighteen years of age. They moved to Nacogdoches, Texas, a province of Mexico, in 1835, Dr. Porter dying in 1836. In 1838 she was married to the renowned missionary of East Texas, the Rev. Littleton Fowler, whose name is an ointment poured forth in the history of East Texas Methodism.

“Forty-five years have come and gone since the grave closed upon the mortal remains of that great and good man, yet his name is a household word in Texas; like the name of Robert Alexander, it is confined to no locality,—their names and history are the inheritance of Texas Methodism. The lamented Fowler’s career was brief but momentous in its results; he did not live to see the temple completed, but he helped to lay well its foundations. His name will live in the history of Texas Methodism when written five hundred years hence.

“When Mr. Fowler married, he and his wife were both well married. They were not only adapted to each other but to the great work of the mission field already mapped out before their eyes, extending from the Gulf of Mexico on the south to the Red River on the north, and from the Louisiana State

line on the east to the Trinity River on the west. Two annual conferences are now embraced in that territory. The missionary was aflame, soul and body, to meet the responsibilities and to magnify his office of superintendent of his wide field white unto the harvest of souls. He was well equipped for the heroic campaign; of an elastic physique, fiery of soul, with magnetic eyes and a trumpet voice highly cultivated, he possessed a will-force that defied defeat. The King's business required haste and a wise utilization of time and talents. The new country was almost entirely without roads and bridges, which made travel on wheels impracticable; Mrs. Fowler understood the situation fully, so she mounted a hardy steed and became the traveling companion of her missionary husband. She made one entire round of his district, a distance of 800 miles, and subsequently made long trips to different parts of the Republic with him. When it is remembered that the population was sparse and rough as the country itself, we may justly conclude that the missionary's wife was blessed with great physical powers of endurance and a driving will-force that overcame most formidable obstacles. Nothing admitted of compromise when duty to God, the church, or her husband was made plain to her.

“Two children—a son and a daughter—were the issue of their marriage. The son, who is now and has been for many years a member of the East Texas Conference, bears worthily the name of his honored father, Littleton Fowler; the daughter, Mrs. Mary P. Smith, lives in Chireno, Nacogdoches County, and is a cultured Christian woman. The Rev. Littleton Fowler died January 29, 1846, in the full prime of his manhood. Dark was the shadow which fell on Texas and the Methodist church when the news went forth, ‘Littleton Fowler is dead!’ The preachers wept as for a father, and the people were sad; a prince had fallen in Israel, a sun had set at noon.

“After remaining a widow three years, Mrs. Fowler married (the third time) the Rev. John C. Woolam. She was

then forty-two years old, in the matured bloom of womanhood, and possessing unabated zeal and devotion to her Master's cause. She resumed her place in the conference as the wife of an itinerant preacher, which position she retained with honor and usefulness to the day of her death, a term of forty-two years. She was eighty-four years of age when she fell asleep in Jesus; her mother lived to the age of ninety. Her death occurred while she and her husband were on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Smith; she was stricken with apoplexy at 8:30 a. m. and died at 11:30 the same morning, July 10, 1891. Had she been permitted to recognize the sainted Fowler, the noble husband of her earlier life, another link would have been added to the golden chain of evidence that there is a spiritual world near at hand. Like that flaming torch of evangelism, George Whitefield, she did not give dying testimony to the gospel, for she had given a living one. Adieu, sainted matriarch of the East Texas Conference; may thy mantle fall on the wives of our preachers!"

The devotion of mother and daughter was beautiful and touching to see. Mrs. Smith greatly resembled her mother in personal appearance; her tall slenderness came from her father, but she had her mother's dark hair and eyes, as well as her regularity of features; she was a beautiful woman, and a mother many times. She soon followed her mother to the land of the blest. "Father Woolam," as he was affectionately called by young and old, died a few years afterward at the home of his stepson, Littleton Fowler. All my girlhood I felt an awe and veneration for my Aunt Woolam; she seemed superior to all others with whom I compared her,—so beautiful, so sensible, so good. I have knelt by her side in the "amen corner" when she was asked to lead in prayer, in which she seemed wonderfully gifted. When I think of her I remember her as something precious, tender, and true.

NOTE.—Mrs. Missouri M. Fowler was born Lockwood and she lived in Newport, Ky., in her days of young ladyhood. She had several sisters and one brother—Anthony—

with two stepbrothers, named Americus and Harrison Symmes, and they had a sister Madeline, who married and lived in Toronto, Canada. The youngest of the family was John Cleve Symmes, Jr., a half-brother, who graduated at West Point Military Academy and patented an improved gun. Maria Lockwood was a belle for many years. Her lover whom she intended to wed was killed in a duel, from which shock she never recovered, and she lived to old age without ever marrying. Matilda was married to Frank Honoré of Louisville, Ky., and became the mother of Mrs. Potter Palmer, of American fame. Another Lockwood sister—Louisiana—married one of the Taylor family of Kentucky; after his death she married Joel Baker,—latterly of Frankfort, Ky. She and her two grown Taylor sons died one summer at Drennan Springs, of typhoid fever, in a few weeks of one another. Her sister Maria then went to live at Mr. Baker's home to help him in his family affairs, but he committed suicide in his prolonged melancholia.

Americus Symmes was for many years a prominent citizen of Louisville, and he owned a handsome country seat a few miles out from that city. There was another Lockwood sister, Martha, who married a Scott, and later, Josiah Ramsay of Jefferson City, Mo. In one of Maria's letters to her sister she mentions having dined that day at a dinner given General A. Jackson, in Louisville, who inquired most interestedly of her mother and the Symmes baby—John C. S., Jr. I have heard that this interesting infant grew up to mature manhood and went to Russia, where he married some titled lady, when his identity became absorbed in the nobility of that kingdom, but I can not vouch for the accuracy of the story; there may be more romance in it than reality. But this I do know, my aunt by marriage, Mrs. Littleton Fowler, was a cultured, elegant, sensible Christian woman, and all who knew her intimately can heartily echo my sentiments. Peace to her memory.

On afterthought I give a literal transcription of the letter addressed to Miss Missouri Lockwood, Newport, Ky., and is

dated at Louisville, or rather, the date is blank: "Dear Sister: * * * I spent a day in company of Jeneral Jackson who told me he spent the day with Mah and Pah at Jeneral Taylors. he spoke of Mahs lovely baby Boy as he called him. he said he thought him one of the finest children he had ever seen in his life. he thought Mah had changed very little indeed. he was very agreeable indeed and appeared very glad to see me and was very attentive, and said I resembled my father very much. I saw him several times after that and spent an evening with him. I did not see Mrs. Jackson. she remained in town But one day and I did not know she was in town untill evening. she was considerably called on and thare was a grate menny remarks made about her. the Jeneral had a dinner given him he was very much admired indeed and think by coming hear he has made a number of friends. the people are about commencing to prepare for the reception of Lafyette. he is expected on the 25 of this month. I do flatter myself I will have the pleasure of seeing him. they intend giving him a ball and dinner. I suppose thare will be a grate parade in Cincinnati on the occation. if they give a Bal! I think you had better go for that will be your only oppertunity of seeing him."

The town of Newport, Ky., is on the opposite bank of the river from Cincinnati, and hence in easy distance of visiting by "the Misses Lockwood." By the allusion of the coming of the great and revered Lafayette we are able to date the foregoing letter in the year 1824. The writing is in a fine, finical style, as the ladies of quality of that period wrote; the paper is yellow with age, but the ink is not yet very pale. I opine that the spelling is as good as any woman's of that day and generation. The writer, Miss Maria Lockwood, was a belle and beauty of Cincinnati, Louisville, and the military post of Newport, of which post her stepfather, Colonel John Cleve Symmes, was an officer. Her own father had been an officer whom General Jackson had known also.

LETTER OF A FRIEND SIGNED "DUFFIELD."

"Mississippi Springs, July 10, 1854.—Mrs. Woolam: My Dear Madam.—Amid all the excitements of life I have not forgotten my attachments and obligations to my early friends. It has ever been my purpose to remember the children of my dear friend, Littleton Fowler, whom I always loved with the devotion of a brother. While time lasts with me I shall never forget that noble-minded man who combined all the qualities of a noble, chivalrous, honorable manhood with the virtues and deep piety of a Christian. How questionable are the decrees of Providence which pass to the tomb the great and good, while unfortunate and unhappy creatures are left to trail in the dust a miserable existence.

"I have thought of you and your family so often and intended to visit you when I was last in Texas, but I came by Shreveport instead of San Augustine. I have been here the past month for my health, and I shall leave next week for Kentucky. I shall be in Texas at the Milam court, when I shall call on you.

"Now I want to send your son (Littleton) to the Military School near Georgetown, Ky. It is one of the best schools in the United States, where military tactics are taught with the collegiate branches of an education. Now, madam, if you will allow me I would be glad to give your son the means and opportunity of making of himself a splendid man. I have not seen him since he was a small boy, but then his sparkling eye and well-formed head gave promise of great talent and brilliancy, and, as he has the blood of Littleton Fowler running in his veins, he will have energy and perseverance.

"His further education shall not cost you one dollar, for I shall esteem it an especial favor, if you will permit me, to pay all his traveling expenses, clothing, tuition, books, and pocket money. He will not be under my control but under the supervision of yourself and Parson Woolam. Your lovely

little daughter must be almost grown; she will doubtless make a splendid woman.

“My health is about as usual; I suffer much at stated periods, then again I have tolerable health. My daughter whom you saw in Louisville is grown and is a most beautiful and splendid woman; she is nearly eighteen, and beloved by all who know her. She is with me and has been for two years. She is more attached to me than I have ever seen a daughter to a father. She consults my wishes in the smallest actions of her life, so you may know how I love her, and what a bright star she is to me in my dark and gloomy life.

“I have much to say to you when I see you again. I hope you and your family are enjoying happiness and prosperity.

“Most respectfully, Madam, your true friend,

“DUFFIELD.”

It is well to say in passing that the kind offer was not accepted, as the young man was educated at McKenzie College, Clarksville, Texas. My mother remembers the Duffields of early Texas; they were very wealthy, owning fabulous numbers of leagues and labors of rich lands, and carrying on an extensive trade with Mexico, the gold and silver being conveyed on pack-mules for commercial exchange. The writer of the above must have been one of that family.

In studying any character, or subject, it is all the more interesting to see it in all lights and from every point of view; this letter from a rich worldly man shows how the pioneer preacher, poor in this world's goods, was loved and esteemed by all who came in social contact with him. Deep down in the heart of every man who has the generous impulses of *a man*, there is a true admiration for the Christian graces, when is echoed the beautiful sentiment so happily voiced by Tennyson:

“’Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.”

MRS. MARY PITT (FOWLER) SMITH AND HER DESCENDANTS.

Eldest child and only daughter of the Rev. Littleton Fowler and Missouri M. (born Lockwood), his wife, was born in San Augustine, Texas, September 2, 1839. She was given the best advantages of an education which that early settled section of the State then afforded; she grew up a charming, beautiful young woman, inheriting the famous beauty of her mother, who was one of the "beautiful Lockwood girls," and also an aunt of Mrs. Potter Palmer. Mary was married to Professor Gilbert Motier Lafayette Smith, of Nacodoches, Texas, on June 29, 1858. He was born March 12, 1836, near Newnan, Ga.; was graduated from the University of Virginia, and was a teacher many years at Chireno, Nacogdoches County, Texas, where he and his wife spent the remaining years of their lives. He died there September 28, 1884. Mary Pitt (Fowler) Smith died at Chireno on October 17, 1892, leaving a large family of sons and daughters to reflect credit on the name of Smith and the hallowed memory of their grandparents, who were the early messengers and servants of God in the Texas wilderness, viz:

I. WOOLAM IRA M., born July 14, 1859, in Sabine County (at the old home of his grandparents, it is presumed); he was mostly taught by his father and received a liberal schooling; he entered the medical department of Tulane University, New Orleans, in the autumn of 1883, taking his M. D. degree in the Atlanta Medical College in 1886; also post graduate courses in New Orleans Polyclinic in 1890, and in New York Polyclinic in 1891, and in Galveston Medical College in 1898. He is now a useful practicing physician of Nacogdoches, Texas. He married Mollie Curl, August 8, 1886, and has four children: 1, Mary Elizabeth, born August 21, 1887; 2, Clarence Thomas, born August 26, 1892; 3, Ira Curl, born October 6, 1894; 4, Littleton Ellis, born October 26, 1897.

II. MARY ELLEN, born at Mount Enterprise, Rusk County, Texas, August 21, 1860; was educated in her father's school, at Chireno; was married to John Lafayette PACK on

October 4, 1876. Issue: 1, Thomas J., born January 19, 1878; 2, Laura Miriam, born July 11, 1880; 3, Josephine Maud, born January 11, 1883; 4, Ira Littleton, born October 4, 1886; 5, Gilbert Smith, born January 24, 1889; 6, Richard Ellis, born January 12, 1892; 7, Emmett W., born January 2, 1896. They reside in Chireno, Texas. Ellen is for her grandmother Smith.

III. RUBY, born November 27, 1862; was educated by her father; was married to John M. WEEKS on April 5, 1880; he was born March 15, 1851. They had issue: 1, Mary Lucile, born February 26, 1881; 2, Elbert Morgan, born March 26, 1883; 3, Maud, born November 10, 1887. Ruby (Smith) Weeks died at Chireno on August 25, 1890.

IV. LITTLETON FOWLER, born June 5, 1864, at Mount Enterprise, Texas; was educated by his father, and later in high schools and Alexander Institute, Kilgore, Texas; studied for the Methodist ministry and was a member of the East Texas Conference three years, which he was compelled to retire from on account of bad health; he married Pet Little, — 1885; they had children: 1, Littleton Fowler, Jr., born March 20, 1889; 2, Charleie Mary, born June 19, 1891; 3, Ruby Gladys, born August 28, 1895. They reside in Chireno, Texas.

V. EMMETT W., born at Sexton, Sabine County, Texas, on February 1, 1866; graduated with the degree of A. B. in the Southwestern University (Methodist), Georgetown, Texas, in 1888; served as principal of East Texas schools three years; graduated from the law school of the Texas University, taking the LL. B. degree, in 1892; is practicing his profession in Nacogdoches, Texas. He is supervisor of the census for the Eighth district of Texas, which comprises seventeen counties of East Texas. He married Allie Fall, of Chireno, on January 1, 1890; issue, one daughter, Winnie Davis, born February 23, 1891.

VI. ELLIS, born November 27, 1868, at Chireno; graduated from the Southwestern University in 1890, taking the A. B. degree; he was awarded the orator's medal in the junior

class of twelve contestants; he failed to secure the same medal in his senior year by only one vote. He entered the East Texas Conference in 1891; was ordained deacon by Bishop Hargrove, and elder by Bishop Keener; is at present stationed at Nacogdoches, Texas, the home of his two brothers, Dr. Smith and the lawyer, Mr. E. W. Smith. He married Pattie Mettaner (born July 17, 1869), on December 24, 1890; they had issue, three sons and one daughter: 1, Herbert Ellis, born April 15, 1892; 2, Holland Mettaner, born December 12, 1893; 3, Mary, born April 10, 1896; 4, Ernest, born November 27, 1898.

VII. CLARENCE, born at Chireno on July 3, 1871; died April 24, 1887, at the age of sixteen, when a promising student of the Southwestern University.

VIII. CLARA BELLE, born January 1, 1874; was married to John M. WEEKS, her deceased sister Ruby's husband, on August 23, 1891. They had issue: 1, Bennett Hill, born September 12, 1893; 2, Ellis Chilton, born August 15, 1895; 3, John McNeil, born March 1, 1898. They reside in Chireno, Texas.

IX. Florence N., born November 10, 1878 (she is called "Flossie"); was married to Kline P. BRANCH on April 5, 1899, at the home of her brother, Dr. W. I. M. Smith, on North Street, Nacogdoches, Texas. Her husband was born at Linn Flat, Nacogdoches County, on September 19, 1866. They reside in Nacogdoches, Texas.

These descendants of the Rev. Littleton Fowler and his venerated wife should fill useful and noble places in life, and guard, as of more value than all things else, their Christian inheritance. They have descended from educated, Christian parentage, with heredity on the side of good. It is their holy duty to live up to the standard of their worthy forbears, which all of them now give promise of doing.

NOTE.—Mrs. John D. Claybrook, Elvie (Smith) C., of Austin, Texas, has given me a sad little story to read of her grandmother Smith. Mrs. C. has an elder sister, Mrs. R. C. Walker,—called "Miss Patty" by her intimates,—who lives

in Austin, also. The story runs that about the year 1820, Ellen Peniston, of Petersburg, Va., engaged herself to two young men at the same time, in a spirit of harmless coquetry, but the two gentlemen took the matter seriously enough to fight a duel over it. They were named Adams and Boisseau, and the fatal encounter took place just back of the old Blandford church, in a pine grove now marked by the graves of the Hamilton family. The two former friends fell dead at the first shot, and the vain and thoughtless girl lived to mourn their hot-headed deed the rest of her life, which continued to a ripe age. Some time later she married Dr. Smith, a physician of Petersburg, and they moved to the wilds of Georgia and became the parents of nine sons, one of whom was Professor G. M. L. Smith of Nacogdoches County, Texas, and another was Mrs. C.'s father. Both Mrs. Claybrook and Mrs. Walker are admirable women, possessing many graces of heart and much beauty of mind and person.

LETTER OF EMMETT W. SMITH OF NACOGDOCHES, TEXAS.

“August 2, 1899.—Mrs. Dora Fowler Arthur, Austin.—My Dear Cousin: Your favor of July 13th would have been answered before this had I not been absent from home. [He was in New York for medical treatment, his health having been bad for several years.]

“I was born at Sexton, Sabine County, Texas, February 1, 1866. [He is the third son of Mary Pitt (Fowler) Smith, who was the only daughter of the Rev. Littleton Fowler.] I graduated at the Southwestern University (a Methodist institution at Georgetown, Texas), in 1888, and took the degree of LL. B. in the law department of the University of Texas, 1892. I am at present supervisor of the Eighth Census District of Texas, which comprises seventeen counties, in connection with my law practice in Nacogdoches.

“I married Miss Allie Fall of Chireno, Nacogdoches County, Texas, January 1, 1890. We have one child, a daughter, Winnie Davis, born February 23, 1891.

“I shall see other members of the family and get you such

data as you want. Do you desire details as to every member living and deceased? What time will the record be out? We wish a number of copies. When will you publish your 'Life of the Rev. Littleton Fowler?' We will take several copies of that also.

"Bishop C. H. Fowler, of the M. E. Church, told brother Ellis (a Methodist minister) that a Boston house had published a history of the Fowler family in which mention is made of your father and my grandfather. Ellis has been writing to get it, but has been unsuccessful so far. It would be of some aid to you in your line of work, I dare say.

"There is a short but very instructive history of Littleton Fowler in Johnson's Encyclopedia of Universal Knowledge.

"I greatly admire your industry and family pride in your enterprise and wish you the greatest success. I shall be glad to render you any service in my power. Your cousin,

"E. W. SMITH."

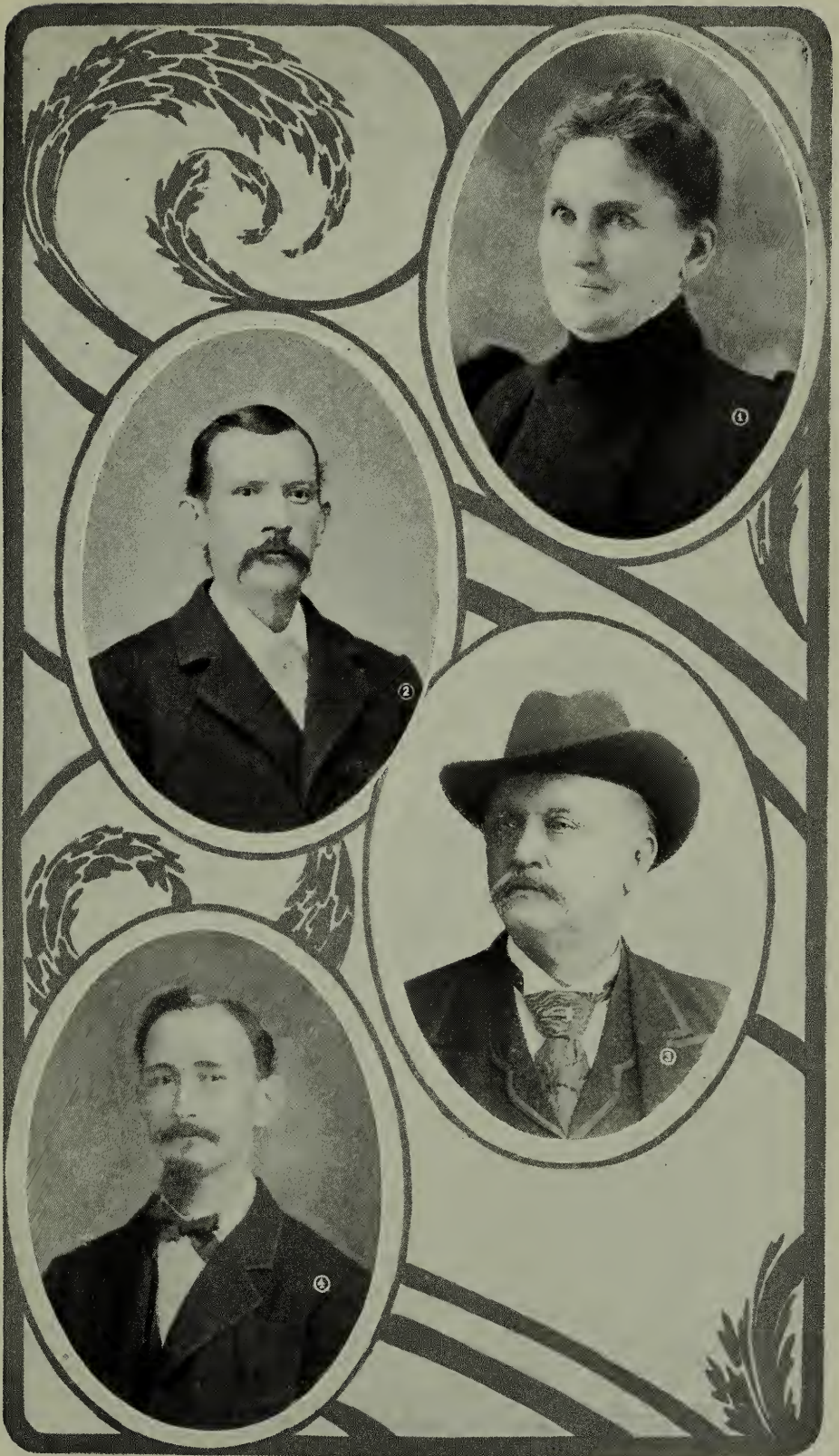
LITTLETON MORRIS FOWLER, OF TEXAS,

The only son of LITTLETON FOWLER THE FIRST, was born October 15, 1844, San Augustine, Republic of Texas; educated at Texas schools and McKenzie College, Clarksville, Texas; served in the Confederate army throughout the Civil War; married Augusta Isabella Lynch, of Louisiana, April 18, 1865. Issue, six daughters and two sons:

I. MARY BELLE, born June 10, 1866; educated at Texas schools and was graduated from Alexander Institute, Kilgore, Texas; married July 1, 1891, to Jack C. HOWARD, of Longview, Texas. Issue, three daughters and one son: 1, GLADYS, born December 7, 1892; 2, TESSIE, born September 14, 1894; 3, VANITA, born August 8, 1896; 4, FOWLER SAYERS, born August 21, 1898.

II. ROSA LEE, born July 12, 1867; died May 5, 1868.

III. LITTLETON AUGUSTE, born March 21, 1869; married Clota Mowghon, March 9, 1898. First born, Clota Isabel, born November 25, 1899.



1. MRS. GINSEY COSBY (FOWLER) TAYLOR, SAN JOSE, CAL. 2. JOHN LITTLETON FOWLER, PARIS, TEXAS. 3. JOSEPH HENRY FOWLER, PADUCAH, KY.
4. REV. LITTLETON MORRIS FOWLER, TEXAS.

IV. CANNIE LYNCH (Canning), born July 24, 1870; educated at Alexander Institute; married to James Thomas BUTTRILL, March 3, 1892; he died ———. Issue, one son, RAYFORD REMBERT, born July 22, 1893. She married (second time) Dr. Andrew Jackson GRAY, October 7, 1897. Issue, one daughter, CANNIE, born May 23, 1899.

V. FANNIE MISSOURI, born May 28, 1872; educated at Alexander Institute; married Rev. David Lott CAIN, a Methodist minister, November 9, 1897. Issue, one son, WESLEY MARVIN, born August 8, 1899, Henderson, Texas.

VI. SALLIE, born April 10, 1874; educated at Alexander Institute; married to Harry LOVELACE, February 16, 1899, Palestine, Texas. First born, Harry,³ December 4, 1900.

VII. ETHEL, born August 6, 1875; educated at Alexander Institute; married to William F. WOODWARD, February 16, 1899, Palestine, Texas. First born, Isabel, born November 25, 1899.

VIII. GILBERT SMITH, born July 16, 1877.

Augusta Isabella (Lynch) Fowler, died December 14, 1879.

LITTLETON MORRIS FOWLER married a second time—Regina Anne Walker—February 2, 1881; she was born March 1, 1855. Issue, one son and one daughter:

I. WESLEY MARVIN, born December 16, 1881, Jacksonville, Texas; died December 26, 1882.

II. LAURA, born February 26, 1887.

LITTLETON MORRIS FOWLER

Is the only son of the Rev. Littleton Fowler and Missouri M. (born Lockwood), his wife. So much has already been said in these pages of the godly and distinguished parents of this only son, with the only daughter Mary, therefore individual

³Harry Lovelace, Jr., died September, 1900, but a baby girl came to cheer the parents on February 5, 1901. She is named Ethel Fowler Lovelace.

mention is all that is left for this running sketch. Littleton, Junior, and his lovely and beautiful sister, who was his senior, grew up in the ordinary environment of most Texas children between the years of 1840-1860, with the particularly fortunate exception of refined and religious home-training, which many other pioneer children had not, for the hardy and uncultured settlers predominated, according to the eternal fitness of things. The mother gave to her only two Fowler children, with her son, Symmes Porter, the son of a former marriage, the same rare training which she had received from a cultured and distinguished ancestry, while the father impressed on their budding minds what he esteemed of more value than all else,—the beautiful virtues taught by the gentle and loving Christ.

In 1857 Littleton was placed in McKenzie College, a Methodist school in Clarksville, Red River County, Texas, where he remained until the summer vacation of 1860. It is my impression that he and his cousin, John Littleton Fowler, the only son of Colonel John H. Fowler, formerly of that county, were classmates at that college, for I remember a picture of the "two Littletons" taken together, during their college days. I had a brother, also a Littleton Fowler, who attended that same college, from which he ran away to go into the Confederate army with other boy soldiers.

Littleton Morris Fowler, who, by the way, was named for his father's first presiding elder in Kentucky, who afterwards became Bishop Morris, enlisted in the Fourteenth Texas Cavalry, C. S. A., in the fall of 1862, in the company of Captain John L. Camp, serving through the remainder of the terrible conflict of arms under Generals Johnston, Bragg, and Hood, respectively. He fought in thirteen battles, among them Chickamauga, Gettysburg, and Jackson, Miss. The last mentioned was the last engagement that he participated in.

He married Miss Augusta Isabella Lynch—called "Belle"—of Tuscaloosa, Ala., April 18, 1865. She was a lady of

personal beauty and loveliness of character; also a descendant of the distinguished Canning family of England. They resided in Greene County, Alabama, seven years succeeding their marriage, and there were born his four oldest children,—Mary Belle, Rosa Lee, Littleton Auguste, and “Cannie” (Canning) Lynch Fowler.

He returned to Texas in 1872 and took charge of his father’s old home near Milam, Sabine County, where his good father had died. Finally, yielding to the continual prayers of his mother and his own religious convictions, he began to preach, joining the East Texas Conference in 1876. Now, for nearly a quarter of a century, he has been an earnest soldier of the cross, holding many important positions in the gift of the Methodist church of Texas. He has served many years as curator of the Southwestern University, and more than a decade as presiding elder of the East Texas Conference.

On December 4, 1879, he lost the beloved wife of his youth, who left him four little daughters and two sons, Gilbert Smith Fowler being the sweet babe. The faithful mother of the bereaved husband united her efforts with his in rearing the little flock until the second marriage of Mr. Fowler, which occurred on February 2, 1881, to Miss Regina Walker, who was a neighbor and intimate friend of his first wife. She has borne him a son, Wesley Marvin, who died an infant, and a lovely daughter, Laura, who is dear to all the entire kindred for her many innate graces of person and disposition, together with a distinguishing love for books and music,—she is learning both the piano and violin.

His wife Regina is truly a “mother in Israel,” so devoted is she to the work of the church and to the poor and distressed around her. She has been a perpetual benediction in his home, winning the love of her stepchildren as she does the hearts of all others who enjoy the privilege of association with her.

On August 12, 1900, there appeared in the Sunday issue of the Houston (Texas) Post a write-up of the dedication

services of the third church erected on the same site and named McMahan Chapel. Three portraits accompanied the sketch, one of the missionary who founded the church, one of his son, and another of his grandson. The facts given are about these:

“Nacogdoches, Texas, August 9, 1900.—McMahan chapel is in Sabine County, Texas, twelve miles east of San Augustine. It was here that the first Protestant church of the Republic of Texas was organized and the second church building erected. The church organization was effected in 1833, by William Stevenson, the first Methodist preacher to penetrate the wilds of Texas, and the house of worship was erected through the influence of the Rev. Littleton Fowler, who was one of the three first missionaries sent by the general Methodist church to the new Republic. The first McMahan Chapel was a primitive log building; this gave place to a better one in later years, and the present new and creditable church makes the third house of worship on the selfsame spot. The revered missionary, Littleton Fowler, was buried under the pulpit of the original log church, and the large marble slab, appropriately inscribed to his memory, forms a part of the pulpit, and is an humble tribute to a man so closely connected with the early history of Methodism in Texas, and who was an important agent in the best development of the State. His old home is only one mile from his beloved church. At the first Texas Conference he was made presiding elder of the San Augustine district. This old church was the scene of many stirring revivals in the early days, and the work and influence of the founder abides and endures.

“Littleton M. Fowler is his only son, and he has served Texas twenty-five years as pastor and presiding elder in the Methodist church. Littleton Fowler Smith of Chireno and Ellis Smith, pastor of Nacogdoches Methodist church, are grandsons, being sons of the only daughter of the early missionary.

“On Sunday, July 28, the new chapel was the scene of a remarkable gathering of about one thousand people from Sabine, Shelby, and San Augustine counties. Rev. Littleton M. Fowler preached the dedicatory sermon, by special request of the pastor in charge.”

Other facts were given in this communication, but as they have been given elsewhere, I cheerfully omit them. I also wish to correct an erroneous statement made concerning the portrait of the missionary. The facts as given to me by the son of the missionary are, in substance, the following: The only picture extant of Littleton Fowler, the elder, is a simple pencil profile made by a Mrs. Jones of Louisiana. She was the gifted mistress of an antebellum plantation in Caddo Parish. Mr. Fowler was her guest and she asked him to sit for his picture, which she made rapidly and easily, but the ear was left unfinished. The drawing was made on the flyleaf of a book she happened to hold in her hand. She sent it to his wife years after, when Mr. Fowler died. The son mourned it as lost for many years, until he and I were going through his father's old papers together, when I happened to find it, exclaiming, “What a quaint old picture!” little dreaming whose it was. Then he told me the foregoing facts, adding, also, the fact that his father had such thin hair he was compelled to wear a wig.

In this connection I wish to say that the portrait of Colonel John H. Fowler of Paris, Texas, is very old looking, for the oil and varnish are badly cracked. It was done by Huddle, a Paris boy, who did also the portraits of the Governors of Texas, which hang in the Supreme Court library of the Texas Capitol. The oil portrait by the same artist and owned by Mrs. Peterson, of Paris, was better work, but it was burned with the Peterson Hotel of that city. The old portrait copied in the record belongs to the widow and daughters of John Littleton Fowler, the only son of Colonel Fowler. The picture of Judge A. J. Fowler, of Palestine, Texas, is a daguerreotype made of him about 1850, when he

was editor and owner of the *Palestine American*, a Know-Nothing paper.

The daughters of the Rev. L. M. Fowler are comely enough, Mrs. Gray ("Cannie") being particularly admired for her fine personal appearance. Fannie Missouri,—named for her dear old grandmother, which fact alone would seem to have brought a blessing with it,—was truly "cut out" for a preacher's wife, which position she now occupies as the helpmeet of the young Methodist minister, the Rev. D. L. Cain. She is one of the gentlest and loveliest of women.

Following are extracts from the newspaper account of the double wedding of the two daughters Sallie and Ethel, who came near being twins in age as they are in loving devotion to each other :

A DOUBLE WEDDING.

"Palestine, Texas, February 16, 1899.—More merrily than ever rang the wedding bells on Thursday eve, because they pealed a double happiness. At 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, at the Methodist church, Mr. Harry Lovelace and Miss Sallie Fowler, and Mr. Will Woodward and Miss Ethel Fowler, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The church was beautifully decorated in smilax and white chrysanthemums. Just in front of the altar stood a beautiful arch, with a smaller arch nearer the end of each aisle, from which depended large double hearts containing the letters H. and S. in one, W. and E. in the other; while from the center of the main arch swung a beautiful marriage bell made of smilax and white chrysanthemums.

"Promptly at 8:30 o'clock Miss Retha Wagner, who presided at the organ, awoke the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March; the bridal party entered the church, with the ushers on the right, Messrs. Walter Woodson and Yancy Jones, those on the left being Messrs. Young and Matthews. These were followed by four little cushion-bearers, Master

Spencer and little Miss Grace Jewel Link, and Master Davis and little Miss Gladys Howard.⁴

“Mr. Lovelace and Miss Sallie Fowler entered the right aisle and Mr. Woodward and Miss Ethel Fowler entered the left one, both couples meeting at the altar. As the sounds of the wedding march died away, and soft flute-like notes alone were heard, Dr. Alexander uttered the ceremony and heard the vows of Mr. Lovelace and bride; then the Rev. Godbey pronounced the words which united Mr. Woodward and Miss Ethel. Beautiful and impressive was the scene as the two couples knelt to receive the blessings of the ministers.

“The bridal party, with a few visiting relatives and the ‘As You Like It Club,’ of which the brides were members, repaired to the home of the brides’ parents, where dainty refreshments were served and a delightful evening spent. * * * The cutting of an old-fashioned bride-cake afforded much amusement to the younger guests. * * * We join with their host of friends in wishing them God’s richest blessings. May no sorrow darken the sunshine of their lives, and may their life-boats sail gently o’er Time’s great ocean, until anchored at last on Eternity’s shore.

“Relatives of the brides who attended the wedding from a distance were Mesdames Jack Howard and Littleton A. Fowler and Mr. Gilbert Fowler.”

The many bridal presents were both useful and beautiful. The exquisitely dainty bridal robes were made by the skillful fingers of the expectant brides, and I proudly testify that they are worthy of being kept for posterity, for the beautiful tucking and fairy frills of “baby” ribbon on the cobwebby organdie made an artistic creation that any girl should be proud of accomplishing; for artistic conception, with skill to execute, is a gift which money can not buy; and money always seems such a scarce commodity in the homes of God’s ministers, and with the gifted of this world also.

⁴The last mentioned is a niece of the bride’s, a winsome, golden-haired darling of wonderfully attractive manners.

CHAPTER VIII.

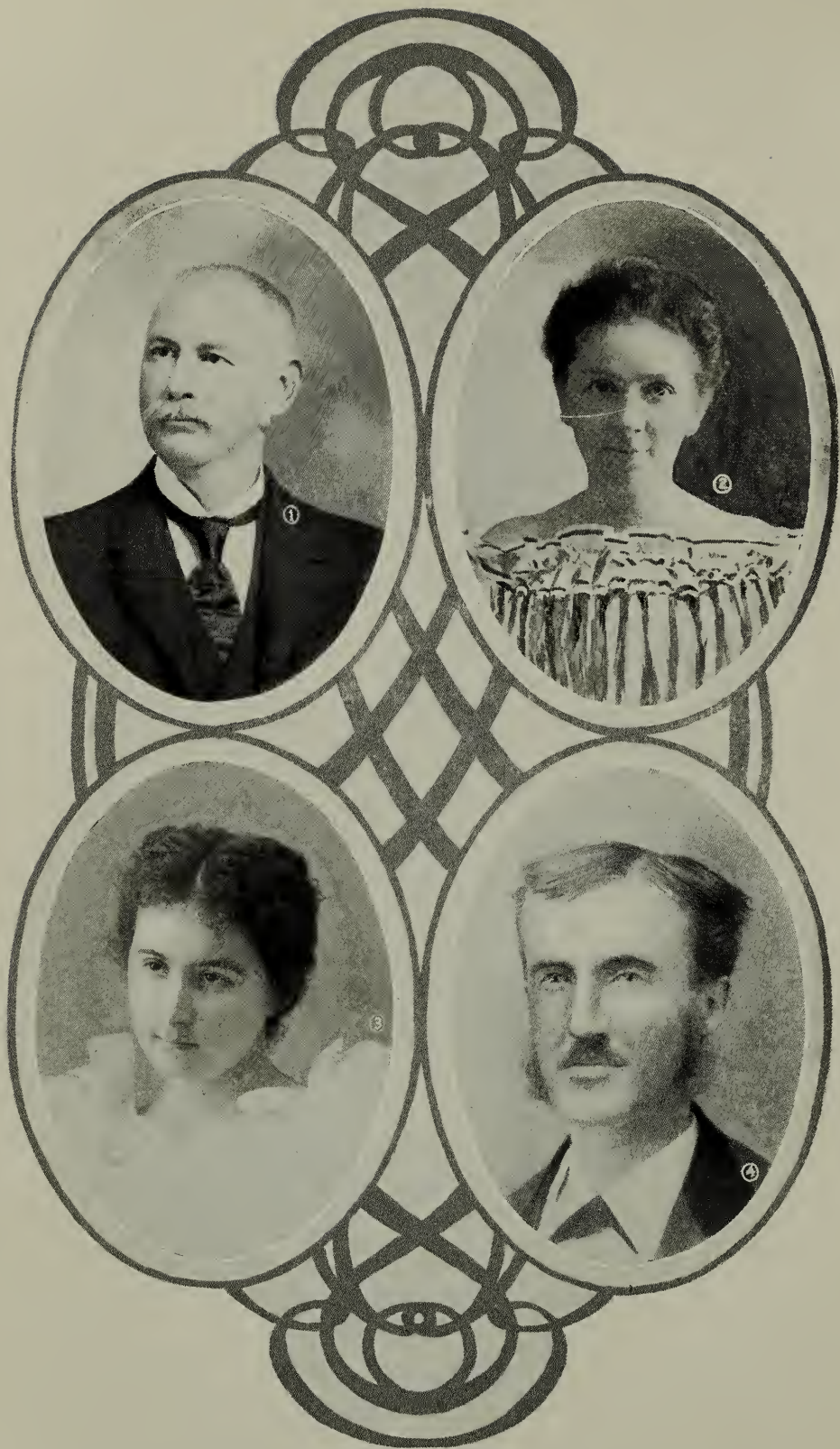
“Do thy duty, that is best;
Leave unto thy Lord the rest.”

DESCENDANTS OF POLLY ANN (FOWLER) AND THOMAS B. WILSON, OF TRIGG COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

POLLY ANN FOWLER was the only daughter of GODFREY FOWLER, JR., and HIS WIFE, CLARA (WRIGHT) FOWLER, and she was born at the old Fowler homestead near Princeton, Caldwell County, Kentucky, April 23, 1814; was married to Thomas B. Wilson, of Trigg County, December 2, 1830. Mr. Wilson's father came from South Carolina in 1815; he owned many slaves and was a man of considerable wealth. Thomas and Polly Ann had five sons and one daughter:

I. WILLIAM ALGERNON, born August 19, 1832; married Cynthia Ann Young, June 19, 1859, and became the father of five sons and two daughters: 1, William Walter, born May 13, 1860; unmarried. 2, Nannie Elizabeth, born May 11, 1862; married to William Tandy WADLINGTON, November 3, 1881; their children: Lurline Marion, Raymond Brown, Rhoda Rheda, Mary Ella, Tandy, Jr. 3, George Wharton, born June 30, 1864; married Carrie Cox, January 13, 1892, and had issue, Albert W., Nannie May. 4, Frank Ogburn, born December 25, 1866; married Ora Cox, February 15, 1894, and has one child, Lelia. 5, Emma Chappell, born January 23, 1868; married to Harry CLARK, January 15, 1886, and had issue, Wilson Gordon, Nannie Elizabeth, Cynthia Ann, William Tandy, Kate. 6, Wiley Parks, born December 4, 1872; married Emma Crenshaw, December 4, 1894; had a daughter, Emma Crenshaw. 7, Harry Littleton, born December 31, 1874; married Katie Crune, January, 1896.¹

¹This information was given by Wiley Cyrus Wilson, who copied it from his father's Bible. Mrs. Mattie Chappell, of Cadiz, sent additional data.



1. WILEY CYRUS WILSON, RUSSELLVILLE, KY. 2. MRS. MATTIE (WILSON) CHAPPELL, CADIZ, KY. 3. MRS. DELLA (FOWLER) ARTHUR, TEXARKANA, TEXAS. 4. HENRY BASCUM FOWLER, PALESTINE, TEXAS.

A Hopkinsville paper, dated January 6, 1898, says: "Claude Wadlington, a son of a prominent planter, shot and instantly killed Parks Wilson at Gracy's store late this evening. Neither of the young men were drinking. * * * Wilson was one of the foremost young men of Christian County; he was a widower and leaves an infant daughter"—named for his dead girl-wife, Emma Crenshaw.

II. GEORGE FOWLER, born November 17, 1834; married Belle Hopson, May 22, 1857; she was born July 25, 1836, and died July 8, 1874. He died December 3, 1882. They had two sons and four daughters, namely: I. CLARA ANN, born February 22, 1856; married to George Finis WEAKS, November 25, 1880. He was born January 31, 1854. They had children: 1, Leonard Bonton, born January 10, 1861; 2, George, born August 4, 1884; died January 23, 1886. Clara Ann (Wilson) Weaks, died April 24, 1886. (Her husband married Hattie E. Johnson, born July 28, 1863, on December 18, 1888; she bore him four sons: Chester Roscoe, Cecil Adair, Harry Johnson, Gilbert Dodd, and died November 14, 1895, her two sons—first and third—surviving her.) II. EMANUEL, born September 10, 1860; married October 25, 1899, to Josephine McCormick. A clipping from an Evansville paper, sent me by Mrs. R. H. Woolfolk of San Antonio, Texas, a sister of the expectant groom, says: "Coming Nuptials.—On afternoon of October 25 [1899], at the home of the bride's mother, on Clarksville Street, Captain Ed. Wilson, the popular L. & N. conductor, will wed Miss Josie McCormick, youngest daughter of Mrs. Lizzie McCormick, and the Rev. U. G. Foote of the Methodist church will officiate. Miss Archie McCormick, sister of the bride, will be maid of honor. The wedding will be a quiet one, only a few special friends being invited. Immediately after the marriage the happy couple will leave for a trip through the West, after which they will be at home at 416 Third Avenue, Evansville. The Progress in advance tosses a full bouquet of good wishes to them." III, GEORGIA BELLE, born December 23, 1863; died February 4, 1865.

IV, ROSA OLIVE, born February 9, 1868; died April 15, 1887. V, THOMAS BYRON, born May 4, 1870; died November 28, 1893. VI, PENELOPE BELLE ("Nelle"), born November 12, 1872; married July 17, 1895, to Richard Harding WOOLFOLK of Paducah, Ky.; he was born January 9, 1867. Children: Robert Owen Wilson, born May 3, 1896; Mary Elizabeth, born October 11, 1898; Nelle Fowler, born 1900. They reside in San Antonio, Texas, for the benefit of Mr. Woolfolk's health. For further particulars of the family of George Fowler Wilson, see extracts from Wilson letters subjoined.

III. JOSEPH BRADFORD, born December 1, 1836; died March 14, 1845.

IV. CLARA ANN, born August 20, 1839; died August 27, 1851.

V. THOMAS LITTLETON, born December 27, 1847; married Eleanor Ragan (formerly spelled Reagan) March 18, 1869. Their children: I, MATTIE, born February 1, 1870; married Charles A. CHAPPELL, of Cadiz, Ky., June 10, 1891; issue: Phil Edward, born ———; Francis Jefferson, born May 20, 1898; Charles A., Jr., born June 22, 1899; died December 19, 1899. II, JAMES LITTLETON, born November 4, 1872; married Minnie Crane of St. Joseph, Mo., September 16, 1899. They at present reside in Seligman, Ariz. Eleanor (Ragan) Wilson died November 15, 1876. Thomas Littleton Wilson married Sudie Wharton, November 25, 1879, and died May 18, 1880. C. A. Chappell and T. K. Torian are wholesale and retail grocers of Cadiz, Ky., composing the firm of Chappell & Torian.

VI. WILEY CYRUS, born June 20, 1849; married Alice Darnell, September 29, 1875; died May 4, 1899, leaving wife and seven children. His wife, Alice Elizabeth (Darnell), was born January 17, 1855. Their children: 1, Ernest Darnell, born October 12, 1876; died ———; 2, Cyrus Cline, born October 29, 1878; 3, Edna Browning, born January 9, 1881; 4, Littleton Fowler, born April 30, 1883; 5, Kathleen, born January 30, 1886; 6, Louise, born December 14, 1888; 7, Wiley Cyrus, born November 19, 1891; 8, Amanda Eliza-

beth, born October 28, 1894. Mrs. Wilson and children reside in Russellville, Ky., with the exception of her eldest living son, CLINE WILSON, who gives much comforting promise to his mother and kindred of a career of usefulness in his chosen profession of art. He says of himself: "I left college before completing my senior year and came to New York in October, 1897; studied at the National Academy of Design during the seasons of '97-'98, and '98-'99. I studied also, for a time, under A. B. Wenzell, at Chase's Art School." He is giving invaluable assistance in the illustration of this "Record," in sketching the old Fowler and Wilson homes as they appear in 1898, in "Ole Kaintuck." His father was so proud of him, and his mother writes: "Cline is a good son; I wish you knew him."

EXTRACTS FROM WILSON LETTERS.

"Russellville, Ky., October 19, 1897.—You may know I was only five years old when my mother died. I was sent off to school when my father married again, eight years later, where I remained until I was nineteen. * * * There is a picture of mother taken just before her death, which is in my opinion a very poor one, but it may have been considered good for that time—1854. * * * I am forty-eight years old; I have a lovely wife and seven interesting children, and I am proud of them. My oldest is a son, Cline; he is at an art school in New York City, and, while he is only nineteen years of age, he has some local reputation as an artist of promise. Your cousin, Wiley Cyrus Wilson."

"Russellville, Ky., January 20, 1898.—You will see by the inclosed clipping what a deplorable affair has occurred among our relatives. Wiley Parks Wilson, the one who was shot and killed, was the fourth son of my oldest brother, William Algernon, and my namesake; he was a handsome, gentlemanly little fellow. William's seven children all lived within a radius of a few miles of one another and all seemed to be

prosperous farmers. Referring to my old home in Trigg County, the house was built in 1840, and is owned by Phil E. Redd; it is still a nice old place. The old Fowler homestead, built by Godfrey Fowler, is about four miles from Princeton, on the Fredonia road. I have seen the old place a few times. For further particulars of the Wilson family, write to Mrs. Chappell, Cadiz,—she is the daughter of Thomas Littleton Wilson. She is a pretty little woman, and as good as she is pretty. Write to Mrs. Richard Woolfolk, Paducah, for data of George Fowler Wilson's family. The data I send of my father's children are copied from father's old family Bible. You will see by the names recorded there that my mother did not forget her kindred. Your cousin, W. C. Wilson." [Wiley is for her brother, the late Judge Wiley Fowler, of Paducah, Ky.]

So few were the words of encouragement, not to mention letters, I am profoundly indebted to the following:

"Cadiz, Ky., December 11, 1897.—Dear Unknown Cousin: Through my uncle, W. C. Wilson, and your letters forwarded me by him, I have learned of you and your great and noble undertaking; for this I write to congratulate, compliment, and—if possible—encourage you. No other member of the family ever ventured so much. I have so much family pride, and feel the more the more I know of my kindred. A book like the one you mention can not be over valued. All my near relatives whom I know are honorable, religious, prosperous people. My husband has a family record which is traced back as far as 1635. We have a son, Phil E. [another since the date of this letter], who, we hope, will appreciate the histories of both families, as all sensible persons should. My husband's family, the Chappells, were French Huguenots, and his mother is a descendant of Thomas Jefferson of Virginia. His father was president of the Cadiz bank from the time of its organization until his death, two years ago. My husband, Charles A. Chappell, is the handsomest man in all Kentucky! My brother, James Littleton, is my only near

relative living. He is not married.² Cousinly yours, Mattie W. Chappell."

"Russellville, Ky., August 19, 1898.—Dear Cousin: After reading your letter to my father I at once became very much interested in our family history; up to your writing I had known nothing of my Fowler kinsfolk. My mother belongs to the Randolph family of Virginia, which is very well known. Mother and I are planning a trip this summer through Trigg and Caldwell counties, when I shall make a sketch of the old Fowler house, which is a ruin, but no doubt will prove of interest to you and other descendants of Godfrey Fowler, the founder. Your cousin, Cline Wilson."

"Russellville, Ky., September 28, 1898.—My mother and I have taken the contemplated trip through the country, visiting all of the old family homes, and none was more enjoyed than the old Fowler homestead, near Princeton. An old woman living there took great pleasure in telling me all she knew about the old house, its ghost stories—for the house is haunted,—and the neighborhood traditions. She showed me all over the house, even up in the garret, calling my attention to the handwrought nails in the door made by Godfrey Fowler himself; also to the same old steps said to have been made by him, and the old well which he dug. Of course I took a drink from the old 'moss-covered bucket that hung in the well.' Perhaps it was mostly sentiment, but I thought it the best water I ever drank. The old family burying ground is all grown up in trees. I went round in the back yard and made a sketch of the rear of the house. Hoping that you will like the sketches of both the Fowler and Wilson places, your cousin, Cline Wilson."

I should like very much to know when the old Fowler homestead passed out of the possession of the family. My father was born there in 1815; Godfrey died there in 1816, and his widow died eight years later, after marrying again.

²Married since.

“Russellville, Ky., May 10, 1899.—A few weeks since I wrote you that my father was very ill; his sickness is all over now; he died May 4th, in St. Joseph’s Infirmary, Louisville. A few days before he grew so much worse that we took him there, under the advice of our family physician. He was a good father and a fine business man; he is a loss not only to his family but to his town as well. I hope to be able to finish the drawings (the Fowler and Wilson homes) begun last summer, during this. Your cousin, Cline Wilson.”

From the Cadiz Telephone: “Mr. Cyrus Wilson, who was once a prominent citizen of Princeton, died in Louisville, May 4, 1899, after a long illness. His home has been for several years in Russellville; he had gone to Louisville for medical treatment. Mr. Wilson was a man who had a big heart, and to know him was only to like him. When he lived here he was in the flouring-mill business, continuing the same business in Russellville. He numbered his friends here by the score. He leaves a wife and several children, two of whom received their early education here and are well remembered by many of us.”

Extracts from a letter from Cline Wilson: “Russellville, Ky., July 31, 1899.—My Dear Cousin: I send you two clippings, one from our local paper and one from the Cadiz Telephone. There were several notices of father’s death in the Louisville papers which I, under the circumstances, failed to save.

“In answer to your question regarding my mother’s family, she is descended from William Randolph. * * * I have made two of the illustrations for our family book; I made them before I left New York. Since I have been home I have made only one drawing—a design for the book cover. I hope to make the other drawings for you before the summer is gone. * * * I do not think I shall go back to New York this year; it seems my duty to remain at home and go in business. Your cousin, Cline Wilson.”

From a Russellville paper: "Wiley Cyrus Wilson died yesterday evening at 7 o'clock at St. Joseph's Infirmary, in Louisville, Ky. His remains arrived in Russellville this morning and will be buried at Maple Grove to-morrow morning, after services at his home at 10 o'clock, to be conducted by the Rev. H. C. Settle. Mr. Wilson had been in the infirmary since Sunday; the immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, but he had been sick here at his home about six weeks before he went to Louisville. * * * He was the owner of the Knob City flour mills, and was one of the foremost citizens of our town and State. He was born in Trigg County in 1849, and married Miss Alice Darnell, of Cadiz, in 1875. He moved to Russellville in 1891. His wife and seven children survive him: Cline, Edna, Littleton, Kathleen, Louise, Cyrus, Jr., and Amanda. W. C. Wilson was a successful business man, and, being a man of fine character, with noble and generous impulses, he was highly esteemed and respected by all who knew him."

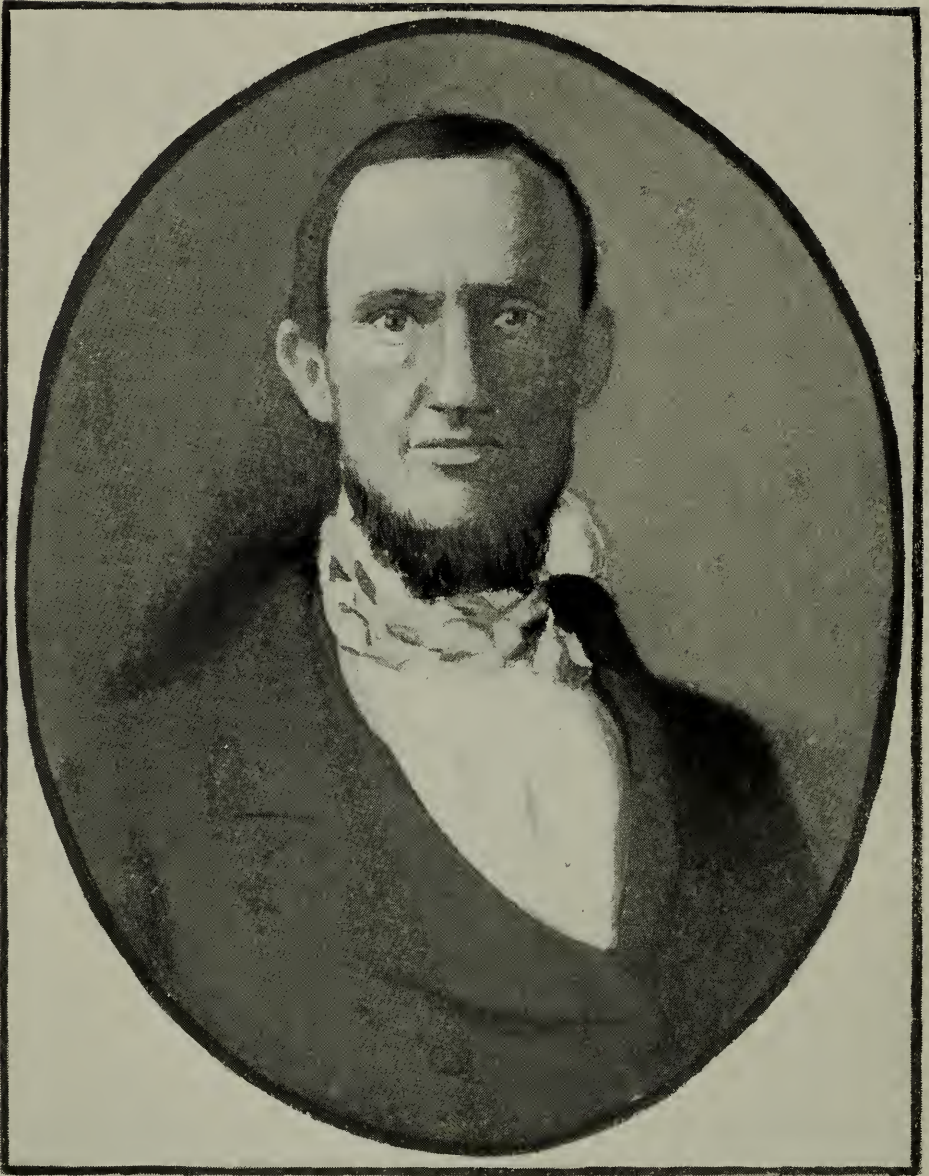
VII. JAMES HENRY WILSON, born June 15, 1854; died April 29, 1858. He was the seventh child and youngest born of Polly Ann (Fowler) and T. B. Wilson. Polly Ann, the mother, died that year; her husband married again eight years after, but I have no information of later children or of the date of his death. Maple Grove must be near the old Wilson homestead in Trigg County, and its cemetery presumably holds the Wilson dead.

Extract from a letter by Mrs. R. H. Woolfolk of San Antonio, Texas: "My father (George Fowler Wilson) owned a very large stock farm—'the Wilson place'—in Graves County, Kentucky, where he raised thoroughbred horses and other fine stock. He was colonel of a regiment in the Confederate army. I was kept in school in Nashville for six years, and was graduated from St. Cecilia Academy there, and I am a Catholic. My sister Clara married, lived, and died in Water Valley, Graves County, Kentucky, and my

sister Rosa died there also. My brother Thomas died in St. Louis, of pneumonia. 'Ed' (Emanuel) and I are the only ones living. Affectionately your cousin, Nelle Wilson Woolfolk."



HOME OF THOMAS B. WILSON, TRIGG COUNTY, KENTUCKY, 1346.



A. J. Cowley

CHAPTER IX.

"I will try this day to live a simple, sincere, serene life; repelling every thought of discontent, self-seeking, and anxiety; cultivating magnanimity, self-control, and the habit of silence; practicing economy, cheerfulness, and helpfulness.

"And as I can not in my own strength do this, or even with a hope of success attempt it, I look to Thee, O Lord my Father, in Jesus Christ my Savior, and ask for the gift of the Holy Spirit.—
[*Bishop Vincent.*]

DESCENDANTS OF ANDREW JACKSON FOWLER, OF TEXAS, AND MARTHA SUSAN (GLENN), HIS WIFE.

He was the seventh son and youngest born child of GODFREY FOWLER, JR., and CLARA (WRIGHT) FOWLER, his wife; he was born at the old pioneer homestead near Princeton, Caldwell County, Kentucky, on November 11, 1815, and was named for the man who had become the American hero, but who was an old friend and neighbor also of Godfrey Fowler, Jr. He graduated at La Grange College, Alabama, an eminent Methodist institution, the year of his majority (1836). He studied law with his brother, Judge W. P. Fowler, of Princeton. He came to Texas the same year his missionary brother, the Rev. Littleton Fowler, came (1837), and settled at Clarksville, Red River County, near his brothers, Colonel John H., and Bradford, the latter and himself practicing law in that part of the Republic. On February 10, 1841, he married Martha Susan Glenn, a daughter of Captain Nathan Glenn and Mary—"Polly"—Daniel (Fowler) Glenn. Martha was born in Prince Edward County, Virginia, near the Appomattox River and Farmville, on her father's farm, "Obsloe," on August 4, 1825. In 1841 A. J. Fowler represented the new county of Lamar in the House of the Congress of the Republic; in the fall of the same year he commanded a company under General Tarrant in an Indian campaign of North Texas. He died in his seventieth year at his home in Lin-

dale, Smith County, on March 31, 1885. To him were born nine children:

I. CLARA DANIEL, born November 1, 1841, near the present town of Paris, Lamar County, Republic of Texas; she was educated and studied music in Palestine, Texas; she was married to Dr. William Washington MANNING on December 19, 1871. He was born September 22, 1820, Monroe, La., and graduated in the school of medicine in Tulane University in —; he was a physician, druggist, and merchant of Angelina County for many years; he founded the old county seat and named it for Homer, in his native State. He died in Lufkin, Angelina County, January 21, 1897, leaving a widow and four children of his last marriage: 1, William W., Jr., born July 31, 1873, at Homer, Texas; he is a fine business man, the comforting strong arm for his mother to lean on; he is unmarried. 2, Clara, born April 25, 1875; she was married to Will T. Pittman, Lufkin, Texas, November 29, 1894; their issue is two sons, Willie Manning and Eugene Lindsey. 3, Fowler, born May 6, 1879, at Homer; he chose the profession of pharmacy, as he grew up, so to speak, in his father's drugstore. 4, Joseph, born July 12, 1884, Homer, Texas.

II. NATHAN GODFREY, born at Ioni (the site of an old Ioni Indian village), in Anderson County, Republic of Texas, January 15, 1844. He enlisted in the Confederate army when he was about eighteen years of age, serving first in the Fourth Texas Cavalry, First Regiment, Sibley's Brigade, Colonel Riley, Captain J. W. Gardner; battles engaged in: Val Verde and Glorietta. Fifth Texas Cavalry, Second Regiment, Colonel Tom Green, Captain J. W. Taylor; battles fought: Galveston, Bisland, Franklin, Vermillionville, Carrion Crow, Mansfield, Pleasant Hill, Blair's Landing, Monette's Ferry, Marksville, Yellow Bayou, Berwick Bay, Donelsonville, and many others; last commanders were Colonel Steele and Captain C. C. Horn. Of the original company—Company I, Seventh Texas, Third Regiment—only about seventeen lived through the many sanguinary

engagements. He lives at Lindale, Texas, with his aged mother and bachelor brother, or brother-bachelor, Littleton.

III. LITTLETON, born at San Augustine, Texas, July 15, 1846, when his father taught in the Wesleyan College, a Methodist institution of that old Texas town. Littleton could have finished his education at McKenzie College had he not left college to join the ranks of Texas boy-soldiers in the Confederate army, when he was about seventeen years old. He is unmarried, and resides with his mother and brother at Lindale, Texas. His war career was short and bloodless, but sufficed to end his college studies. He joined Company A, Second Texas Cavalry, 1864, which disbanded in San Antonio, June 8, 1865. He was *the* handsome member of his father's large family.

IV. HENRY BASCOM, born September 23, 1848, Palestine, Texas, when his father was a leading lawyer of that section—East Texas. His last school-days were war-days; when a young boy just in his teens he was the head of the family, his father and two older brothers being in the prolonged conflict. He went to Kentucky at the end of the war to seek his fortune, when about sixteen; he clerked several years in the store of the lamented Mr. Leech, the father of Mrs. Martha E. (Leech) Fowler, wife of Captain J. H. Fowler of Paducah. Henry clerked also on Ohio River packets, and returned to Texas—without his fortune—in 1869. He engaged in the steamboat business on the Trinity River during the few brief years of its navigation, the Belle of Texas and the Ida Rees being the boats he was connected with. He married, May 12, 1875, at Palestine, Edwina Nelms Reagan, daughter of the Hon. John Henninger Reagan, the Texas statesman, and Edwina (Nelms) Reagan, his wife. Two children were born to them: 1, Godfrey Rees, born January 2, 1876; graduated at Palestine high school, June, 1891; graduated at the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College, in the department of civil engineering, in 1894; he later took the degree of B. L. L. in the law

department of the Texas University, in 1897; he then went to Palestine to begin the practice of his profession; soon war was declared with Spain, and he was appointed by Governor Culberson quartermaster of the Second Regiment, Texas Volunteers, but was later elected captain of Company G, Second Texas, Colonel Oppenheimer, and was stationed at Mobile, Miami, and Jacksonville. In 1899 he was commissioned by President McKinley captain of Company F, Thirty-third Regiment, U. S. V., Colonel Hare, and is now in the Philippines, much to the regret of all concerned. 2, Edwina Reagan, born April 11, 1880, Palestine; she and her brother were reared by their father's sister, Dora, and her husband, Mr. J. J. Arthur. She was educated in the public schools of Austin, with the exception of one year with the Misses Carrington, Austin. Her mother died a few days succeeding the birth of her daughter, April 13, 1880, at Palestine; her father died November 9, 1884, at Lindale, Texas, and they both lie in the Fowler and Arthur lot, East Hill cemetery, Palestine, Texas.

V. MARY VIRGINIA, born January 25, 1852, Palestine, Texas; she was educated in Wadeville, Navarro County, where her father taught school just prior to the war between the North and South, and where he left his family and few slaves when he and his eldest son, Nathan, joined the Confederate army. "Mollie" was married to Henry Clay WARREN, November 14, 1872, Wadeville. He is a descendant of the Warren and Knox families of New England, and was born in Georgia on March 6, 1847. Children, five daughters: 1, Elizabeth Glenn ("Daisy"), born December 10, 1873, Palestine; her education was stopped while she was a student of the Texas University in 1893; she is now teaching in the Austin public schools; 2, Janie Farmer, born September 26, 1875, Fincastle, Henderson County, Texas; was educated at the Austin high school and the Sam Houston Normal, Huntsville, Texas; is at present teaching in the Austin public schools; 3, Mary Andrew (called "Jack" and "Jackie," for her grandfather Fowler), was born May 8, 1878,

Homer, Texas; educated at the Austin high school; is teaching in Angelina County at the present to pay her own expenses at our State University, which she expects to enter January, 1900; 4, Clara Reubenia ("Ruby") was born February 18, 1881, Homer, Texas; is attending the Austin high school; 5, Dora, born April 1, 1883, Homer; is in school in Austin, where the family resides. They are all girls of fine minds, and promise to make useful members of society. Daisy, Ruby, and Dora possess musical gifts and voices which they never had the means to cultivate. Janie is the most self-reliant, while Jackie is loved for her amiability of character. [Since the foregoing the family live in Brownwood, Texas.]

VI. WILLIE ANDREW—named for Judge Wiley P. Fowler and his own father—was born September 25, 1854, Palestine; died March 14, 1872, Palestine. He was taken seriously ill on a Trinity River steamboat—perhaps the *Ida Rees*—when returning from Galveston. When the boat landed at Magnolia his cousins in Palestine were informed; Miss Mollie McClure went to Magnolia and conveyed him to the McClure home, where she and her sister Georgia tenderly nursed him. His mother reached him before he died, when he was laid to rest in the McClure family lot in the old cemetery, Palestine.

VII. GLENN DORA, born July 1, 1858, Palestine; went to school in Wadeville and Palestine; she began teaching school when seventeen and taught four years, a short time at Homer and Elkhart—the latter near Palestine—and two years at Lindale, Smith County, where she met James Joyce Arthur, a druggist of the village, to whom she was married at her father's home in Elkhart on November 26, 1879. He is the youngest son and thirteenth child of Thomas Rhodes ARTHUR and Rachel (Loftin) who were Scotch-Irish settlers of Virginia. He was born on his father's plantation near Minden, La., on December 29, 1855, and is the possessor of a fine commercial education. He was freight agent at Palestine for the International & Great Northern Railroad, which

office he resigned to accept the secretaryship of the Texas Railroad Commission on its organization in 1891, in Austin, which office he at present fills. No children were born to them, but they filled their home with the two orphans of Henry B. Fowler and three of the Warren nieces, Daisy, Janie, and Jackie, successively. They celebrate their twentieth marriage anniversary alone this November, their *first* one alone, as their niece Edwina is absent at the home of her grandmother Fowler, in Lindale, Texas (1899).³

VIII. THOMAS MARSHALL—named for his mother's two brothers—was born October 2, 1860, at Science Hill, Henderson County, Texas, when his father was president of the Science Hill Academy; he died September 11, 1863, at Wadeville, Navarro County, and was buried in the old Rush Creek Baptist church-yard, now near the present town of Kerens. The church is gone, the burying-ground is a tangle-wood, and even the site of the village of Wadeville is a cotton plantation.

IX. FRANK BENTON, born October 15, 1864, Wadeville, Texas, was educated in Palestine and was graduated from West Point Military Academy, New York, in the class of 1886, when he was commissioned second lieutenant of the Fourth Cavalry, U. S. A., Arizona Territory; he resigned his commission in 1888, and later returned to Texas; he married Sarah Colver, of Homer, Texas, on August 14, 1893; no children were born to them. He lives in Mexico, following the profession of civil engineer of mines. He is gifted in music, art, and literature.

Subjoined is an old land certificate bearing the name of my father and his two cousins: "Republic of Texas, Red River County. No. 232, 2nd Class, 640 acres. This is to certify that William L. Fowler is entitled to a conditional Headright of six hundred and forty acres of land agreeable to the provisions of the act passed January 4, 1839, extend-

³Since then Mr. Arthur has been twice promoted in the Texas Railroad Commission service. He is now (1901) expert rate clerk, filling the place of Mr. True, who died December, 1900.

ing donations of land to late emigrants. Given under our hands, this 6th day of December, 1839. A. J. Fowler, Chf. Justice, Red River County, Exoff. P. B. L. (President Board Land) Commissioners, A. H. Salms (?), Asso. Do., William Wheat, Do. Test: T. G. Wright, Clk. Co. Court, Red River County, Exoff. Clk. B. L. Coms."

The Wright here signed was Travis G., who was a member of the Texas Congress which held at old Columbia, 1837.

A BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH OF AN OLD TEXAS FAMILY.

[From the *Intelligencer*, Dallas, Texas, about 1873. Found also in the old family scrap-book.]

"The name of Fowler is extensively associated with the early history of Texas. Colonel John H. Fowler emigrated to this country in 1817, settling at Pecan Point on Red River, in the present bounds of Red River County in this State. He was connected with the early organization of the Republic of Texas, serving a session in her Congress (1838); he now lives an honored citizen of Paris, Lamar County. He and his two cousins, Travis G. and George W. Wright, who came in 1816, are among the oldest living Texans. Bradford C. Fowler came out from Kentucky in 1827, settling in the same section of the country, but in 1850 he removed to California, where he died. Rev. Littleton Fowler was one of the first three Methodist missionaries sent out to the Republic, arriving in 1837. His unremitting labors in establishing education and Christianity in Texas are profoundly appreciated by all old Texans living to-day. Yoakum makes honorable mention of his name in his history of Texas, in connection with the fact that he, Littleton Fowler, established the first Protestant church ever built in the Republic. He was the first chaplain of the Senate of the Texas Congresses of 1837-1838, the latter an extra session in the spring, and both held in Houston. He was a warm personal friend of General T. J. Rusk.

"Judge A. J. Fowler, the youngest member of the family,

graduated at La Grange College, Alabama, the foremost Methodist college of the South at that time (1836), and studied law with his brother, Judge W. P. Fowler, in Princeton, Ky., coming to Texas about the end of 1837 and locating in Red River County. He was present at the first court ever held in this county, when General E. H. Tarrant was presiding justice and W. C. Young was sheriff. Judge Fowler was appointed chief justice of Red River County in 1839. In 1841 he was elected and served as the representative of Lamar County in the Congress of the Republic. He filled the chair of professor of mathematics in the Wesleyan College of San Augustine, 1845-1846; his brother, Littleton Fowler, the missionary, founded this Methodist college. Judge Fowler served Henderson County as chief justice in its early stages of organization in 1848. He was appointed district attorney of the Ninth Judicial District, under Judge Bennett H. Martin, in 1849, the district then including the county of Denton, and he attended the first court—at Pinkneyville—in Denton County. He was a volunteer in several Indian campaigns in 1838-'39-'40-'41, being captain of a company under Brigadier-General E. H. Tarrant, in 1841, in an expedition through the Cross Timbers, near where the town of Denton now stands, by Fort Worth, up the Clear Fork, through the present site of Weatherford, to the Brazos River; English's block-house, the site of the town of Bonham, was the outpost of the Red River settlements then. He was the acquaintance and friend of Houston, Rusk, Henderson, Anderson, Van Zandt, Kaufman, Collin McKinney, John B. Denton, Tarrant, Isaac Parker, Daniel Montague, and W. C. Young, each of whose names is honored by a county in the State. During all these years Judge Fowler has been esteemed for his education and talents, his stern integrity, and moral worth.

“It is because I have an intimate personal acquaintance with the judge and the Fowler family and know him to be deserving of remembrance for his aid to early Texas, that I say this much in behalf of one who has never been properly

Appellate Commission: original docket Jan. 2, 1864

AS BY MEANS AND BY THE AUTHORITY
OF THE

REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.

And when these presents shall come or may concern---ORDERED:

Be it known That I MIRABEAU B. LAMAR, President
do hereby certify and give full power in the name
of the said State with and in the name of Andrew J. Fowler
to constitute and appoint him the said Andrew J. Fowler

in the office of Clerk of Justice of the County
of Red River

and hereby giving to him, the said Andrew J. Fowler
full power and authority as such to receive and discharge all
judicial obligations and trusts to his said office, in conformity by the
Constitution and Laws of this Republic To have and to hold to him and all
his heirs, executors, administrators, assigns, and assigns forever
every one tenors, fees, perquisites and dues therunto belonging, for and during and
until the full end and term of his said appointment.

GIVEN under my hand and the great seal of the Republic
at Houston this tenth
day of July 1864
and of the Independence of said Republic
the Tenth

BY THE PRESIDENT

Mirabeau B. Lamar

James Webb
acting Secretary of State

appreciated on account of his own shrinking modesty; he is eminently entitled to honorable position from hundreds of those who, by their self-assertion, now outrank him."

In the appendix to Duval's *Early Times in Texas*, in the list of men under the command of Colonel J. W. Fannin, 1835-'36, occurs the name of Bradford Fowler, second sergeant, Captain Bullock's company. The original list, in the handwriting of Dr. Joseph Barnard, assistant surgeon of the division, is now deposited in the Historical Department at Austin, so says Mr. Duval. These were the men who fought in the battle of Encinal del Perdito, on March 9, 1836, under Colonel Fannin, and at the battle of the Mission del Refugio, March 13, 1836, under Colonel William Ward, says Mr. Duval.

AN OLD-TIME TEXAS WEDDING AT OLD FORT HOUSTON, 1841.

Early in the year of our Lord 1840 a long emigrant train of white-covered wagons crossed Red River and entered the Republic of Texas, in Red River County. Like the household of Jacob of old, the family of Patriarch Nathan Glenn consisted of a goodly number, including those of his daughters and their husbands, Mr. George Gresham and Mr. Alex. E. McClure, with many servants. Mr. Glenn had wandered several years since leaving his old Virginia home in the early thirties. Not by choice did he bid farewell to the dear old home of his nativity, but by a hard and cruel circumstance in which he was an innocent participator. (See Sherwood Fowler and descendants.)

He had tried to find another home similar to the old one, but unrest and discontent had entered his soul and he was still in quest of a place to rest in and call home. After leaving Virginia he had lingered a few years in the fair land of Tennessee; then one brief year in Mississippi, only to return to Tennessee. Still his Canaan beckoned him on until he, with his nearest of kindred, turned his face Texas-

ward, thinking that country must indeed be fair where eternal summer reigned.

When they reached a border county of the great Republic, rich in limitless fertile acres, they were obliged to pause to rest and recuperate, after weeks and months of toilsome travel. They established their encampment near the old town of Clarksville. The settlers of that region visited them, helping the "movers" to pass the weary hours, and receiving in turn news of kindred in distant lands separated by every barrier that nature could seemingly interpose. Among the frequent visitors of the camp was the handsome young chief justice of Red River County, Judge A. "Jack" Fowler. It was soon divined by older heads that the daughter Martha, a very young maiden of fifteen summers, was the chief attraction to the young Kentuckian, who proved to be both a gentleman and a scholar. In vain did he and Mrs. Glenn endeavor to discover ties of consanguinity in the name of Fowler, yet his interest in them never lessened.

That part of the Republic was pleasant to contemplate, but the problem of fencing illimitable acres from the cattle on a thousand hills, as well as roving bands of Texas mustangs—wild Spanish ponies—had not then been solved by the late invention of barbed wire; so the emigrants again took up their weary journeyings toward southeast Texas, where the forests were exhaustless. At once the young justice decided he had important business in either of the old Spanish mission towns of Nacogdoches or San Augustine. He proved an invaluable guide on horseback, for he had many times before made the long journey, which experience had made him quite an accomplished woodsman.

At length the travel-worn emigrants arrived at a deserted cabin in the forests of Houston County, several miles from the old fort of Houston. By this time—in the early spring—they all, both white and black, had fallen victims to Texas malaria and were down with fevers and agues, therefore could proceed no further. Fort Houston was a blockhouse with a few rude cabins clustered about it, which were occu-

pied by a few families of the hardiest pioneers who had escaped the tomahawk and the fever.

Mr. Fowler proceeded to the fort and reported the sick and helpless condition of the family of emigrants, when the kind-hearted settlers went immediately to help the unfortunate newcomers on their way to the protection of the fort. There the only available house for the occupancy of the Glens was a log cabin about one mile west of the fort and settlement, known as the Campbell place, which had been the scene of a horrible Indian butchery the preceding February. The sad story is but a repetition of pioneer tales, but as it adds interest to my narrative, I digress to give it.

In 1837 an emigrant from "the States" had settled one mile from the fort, in a spirit of foolhardiness, or daring, for the forests of the Trinity River were infested with merciless Indians. But Campbell and his grown son cleared themselves a cornfield and lived with the wife and mother and a large family of children, without serious event until the death of Mr. Campbell in February of 1839. A week after this calamity, one bright moonlight night the family were alarmed by their horse galloping up to the cabin; directly the Indians announced themselves by the jingling of many small bells worn on their leggings. The mother at once made preparation to aid her son in the defense of her children. She lifted one of the puncheons of the rude floor, directing her grown daughter to take the babe under the house. The Indians were by that time trying to force the cabin door. Mrs. C. then made several ineffectual attempts to fire an old flint-lock gun; at length, in desperation, she seized a brand from the fireplace and applied it to the lock, but the enemy had forced the strong door, and the brave mother was the first felled by the tomahawk. The grown son died by her side and the little children were cruelly slaughtered. The burning brand on the floor was left to complete the work, but after charring a large area of the little room it went out. The daughter and babe escaped to Fort Houston under cover of the forest.

Into this lonely cabin, with its gruesome associations, the sick family must perforce go for other shelter than canvas—top of wagon or tent. Some died, and many of the servants also. There they lingered until the February of 1841, when a wedding occurred. In preparation for this event Captain Glenn sent several of his trusty negroes to Austin's colony on the Brazos for hogs and other supplies. The latter were packed on mules, while the swine were driven on foot over Indian trails and the old San Antonio trace. Great was the rejoicing of the family and their neighbors at the fort when the wedding supper included such delicacies as "fatty-bread," "shore-'nough" coffee, and hog-meat. Many of them had lived months on game without bread, for the squirrels ate up the small quantity of corn raised the summer before.

The 10th of February, 1841, was so bitterly cold that the expected bridegroom was nearly frozen when he reached the festal scene. You have divined already that he was the young Kentuckian mentioned before. He had traveled on horseback from Clarksville to Austin, the new capital of the Republic, to deliver his saddlebags full of money to the treasury of Texas. Thence he had ridden to Crockett, the seat of justice of Houston County, for his marriage license, which was issued by County Clerk John Collins, M. D. When he reached the Glenn home his Mexican blanket was frozen around him by the rain freezing as it fell. He had to be liberated from his icy armor and bodily lifted from his saddle,—in this land of reputed "eternal summer."

Martha, the bride of sixteen,—no, not quite,—was arrayed in a handsome silk, a relic of old-time Virginia splendor, and she and the groom stood on the charred spot made in the floor under such tragic circumstances just two years previously *to the month*. Well, they were wed, and merrily went the marriage feast. I wish I could end this story as the stories of my childhood always ended,—“and they lived happy ever afterwards,”—but truth compels me to say that they lived devoted to each other through forty-four years of

rain, storm, and fair weather, rearing eight children to maturity. Then the priest of their home-temple lay down his burdens of life's sorrows to pass to the better life beyond, while his girl-bride of fifty-eight Februarys gone by lives to tell with trembling voice and tear-dimmed eyes this story of an old-time Texas wedding.⁴

These two old documents will serve to introduce the writer of the letter following: "Augusta College, December 18, 1834.—This is to certify that the Bearer, Andrew J. Fowler, has been a Student of this Institution about three years, being now a regular member of the Junior Class. His attention to study has been unremitting, and his moral conduct exemplary; so that he has ever possessed, not only the affections of his fellow students, but the esteem of his Instructors. He leaves us, by the desire of some friends, to prosecute his studies elsewhere. We give him his dismissal with regret, and cordially commend him to those who may have the future direction of his education. J. H. Fielding."

"June 9, 1836, A. D.—We do hereby certify that the bearer, Mr. Andrew J. Fowler, has been one of the first and most useful members of the Lafayette Society of La Grange College. Having graduated at this Institution, he leaves with the sincerest friendship and love of his fellow members of the Lafayette Society. We deeply regret the loss of such a member, and we moreover assure Mr. Fowler that he carries with him the best wishes of the Society for his welfare, prosperity, and happiness in future life. F. W. Davis, President; Wm. H. Saunders, Secretary."

"Princeton, Ky., June 22, 1837.—Dear Brother Littleton:

⁴In February, 1898, I was visiting the place of my birth, Palestine, Texas, when I spent a day or so with the family of the Hon. John H. Reagan, the noted Texas statesman, who lives at his suburban home near the site of the old Fort Houston, for which his home is named. The second day of my stay was a perfect rainy day, just the day for reminiscences from the most interesting old "Sage of Palestine," so I lead him on in the paths I would have him go,—which went back more than half a century to Fort Houston,—when I remembered that *that day* was the fifty-seventh anniversary of my parents' notable wedding.

Your favor from Tusculumbia of recent date came to hand this morning, together with one for Araminta from you while at Courtland. We lay claim to the remainder of your time while you remain in this country. I am pleased to hear of the flattering prospects for La Grange College. I wish I could have been at La Grange this year, also at the closing exercises of the Female Academy, but that pleasure can not be mine until I return to take my second academic degree. I am making tolerable progress in the study of my profession; the greatest trouble I have is my unconquerable fondness for the society of ladies. It is all nonsense, I know, but what can I do with my weakness, which seems hereditary, and the example of my elder brothers?

“The office of clerk of the circuit court became vacant a few weeks since by the death of Colonel Dallam, when young Rezin Davidge was appointed his successor; he has made me his deputy, with the pay of \$25 per month. The writing in the office will require about one-fourth—or perhaps not so much—of my time; the other time to be given to study. A situation of this kind is said to be of great benefit to a candidate for the bar. The amusing part is to come; Clarence Dallam, son of the deceased, was an applicant for the office also, and his defeat so enraged him and all the family against Judge Davidge and his son that they are unfriendly to all who are friends of the latter. Rezin and I stay in one end of the clerk’s office and Charles and Henry D. in the other end, but there are no dealings between the Jews and Samaritans. Willie approves of my new labors. Call on my friends, Littlejohn, Sykes, and Cheney at the Nashville University. Your brother, A. J. Fowler.”

The erstwhile extravagant, indolent ladies’ man, the spoiled and handsome Jack, was my father. He was all his life fond of telling jokes on himself; one I particularly remember was this: When at La Grange College, at about eighteen or nineteen years of age, he went home with a college chum to visit during vacation. He was then painfully afraid of girls, which fear he subsequently entirely

outgrew. After a long and fatiguing horseback journey they reached the friend's home at close of day. My father, whom I shall call Jack, soon proceeded to enjoy a smoke, when his friend joined him in his room. He was so tired that he wished to tilt back his chair, as in college quarters, but the room was so full of furniture he chose a closed door to lean his chair against. No sooner did his weight fall on the door than it flew open, precipitating thoughtless Jack into the middle of the adjoining apartment, where a bevy of girls was dressing to soon lay siege to the late arrivals. His chum and host rushed gallantly to the rescue of the humiliated Jack, got him up and out, but the latter vowed he would leave instantly. He got as far as the barn, where, while waiting for his horse to be saddled, the parents of his friend persuaded him to remain till morning. At supper the unoffending young ladies appeared, and so charming did they prove that Jack said no more of leaving the next day, or many days after. He had a serious affair of the heart at Tusculumbia, and came to Texas to heal his wounds. It is true it was only a college love affair, but he continued to speak of the young lady—she was always young to him, even when his head was white—with reverential regard and respect. We often laughed over her name, Miss Mandana Dionitia Indiana Batte, so signed in her letter giving him “the mitten.” He always consoled himself, as masculine vanity is prone to do, with the thought that she would have accepted him had he not been a penniless suitor.

I being the third from the youngest of nine children, remember him only from his middle life to old age. It is true he had no conception of money, its value financially or socially, and he never sought after it or its influence. With all his charity for his fellow-man,—his crowning virtue was that charity which “suffereth long and is kind,”—he had ever an undisguised contempt for people who had nothing else but money and vulgar ostentation; he never forgot himself or his honest rearing to the disgusting extent of toadyism. In his declining days he was a scholarly dreamer; the

more disappointed he became in human nature, the more he retired within his books. He gave his entire allegiance to his friends, and was quixotic in his expectations of their unqualified reciprocation. This would have been his most fitting epitaph:

“You see we’re tired, my heart and I.
 We dealt with books, we trusted men,
 We walked too straight for fortune’s end,
 We loved too true to keep a friend;
 At last we’re tired, my heart and I.”

Among the press notices of Judge A. J. Fowler’s death, I select following extracts: “Judge A. J. Fowler died, after months of painful illness, March 31, 1885, at his home in Lindale, Texas. Judge Fowler’s name and memory belong to Palestine from the beginning, for he was one of its first citizens. He and his brother-in-law, A. E. McClure, of the old firm of McClure & Reeves, were among the earliest leading lawyers of the East Texas bar. In his earlier manhood he served the same district as attorney which he served in maturer years as district judge.

“He was superintendent of the first pioneer Sunday-school of Palestine, and, at the time of his death, he was the oldest Mason of the Palestine lodge, Judges Reagan and Jowers ranking after him; and owing to his seniority of membership, Judge Fowler presided over the laying of the cornerstone of the Masonic Temple, in 1876 (or ’77?) [illegible].

“When the clouds of war gathered over our fair Texas, Judge Fowler was an avowed Union man. He had come from a family of Henry Clay Whigs in Kentucky; he had helped as member of the old Texas Congress, together with his eldest brother, Colonel John Fowler of Red River County, to form the government of the Texas Republic; he had watched with anxious solicitude his loved adopted land suing for admission into the Union; he had heard the firing of anvils and sounds of joy when Texas passed into proud statehood; and, having *lived her history*, he could not, he

would not, raise his hand against the protecting flag that then waved over his beloved State.

“So convinced was he that the South could not win in a war with the North, he made speeches over the State against the secession of Texas. Then he carried his life in his hands, for the war spirit ran so high that he knew not when an assassin’s bowie-knife might strike him down in death. And after he had staked all,—his popularity as a citizen, the friendship of his neighbors, the safety of his own family, even life itself,—and accomplished nothing in the way of staying the tempestuous tide of war, he bowed to the will of the people and got ready for war.

“At Corsicana, Texas, he was elected lieutenant-colonel of Bass’ Texas Regiment, under General Ben McCulloch, and he acted as colonel of this regiment all the time he was on the active field. When age exempted him from further military duty, he returned to his home, which was left to the care of his few slaves and a son sixteen years of age (Henry), to take up the duties of tax assessor and collector, impressing all property, over that allowed by law, into use for the soldiers at the front. Again his popularity and safety were hazarded, for many a blatant secessionist who was too cowardly to fight in war would have covertly wreaked his old grudge against the judge when lawlessness reigned in the land. But through it all he passed unscathed to live to a ripe old age.

“After the war, Judge Fowler never adjusted himself to the changed political conditions. Like his brothers, Judge Fowler of Kentucky and Colonel Fowler of Texas, he had been religiously brought up an old-line Whig, and he never affiliated with the Democratic party. Again he was on the unpopular side, for he never seemed to know or care which was the winning side. Again was he persecuted on account of his personal convictions, and none but the people of that time could ever know how intense and bitter was the feeling against a southern Republican. The carpet-bagger was hated as an outcast from Yankeeland, but the southern Republican

was regarded as a traitor to his southland, no matter what had been his deeds of heroism or of sacrifice.

“And now, ‘after life’s fitful fever, he sleeps well.’ He had been a Methodist from his youth up and was a licensed minister of that church in the days of the old Republic. Had he remained in the ministry, what a power he could have been in the new State, with his scholarly learning, his fearless convictions of duty, and his high ideas of manhood and right.

“He leaves an aged wife and three sons and three daughters to mourn his loss, his son Henry Fowler, a late citizen of Palestine, having preceded him in death only a few months. His children will revere his memory, and his faith was great enough to assure him that his wrongs will all be righted in the great beyond.”

These letters here produced may prove of general interest, even if the young Fowler who figures in them should not hold the attention. In after years—who can tell?—these messages from the far East might be curiously read by others outside of the Fowler family.

The young man was much written about in the American and Texas papers and his portrait was given, and hence I insert in this record without further apology. The following appeared in the Daily Visitor, of Palestine, Texas, February 3, 1900. The writer is a Palestine boy, as well as Captain Fowler.

A SOLDIER’S LETTER FROM THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

“San Fabian, P. I., December 23, 1899. North Firing Line.—Editor Daily Visitor, Palestine, Texas.—It was September 30, 1899, when we, the Thirty-third U. S. V. I. Regiment, embarked on the transport Sheridan for the Orient. A great crowd was at the ’Frisco wharf to give us a last hand-shake. Though some of us were then thousands of miles from home, these strangers seemed to us like old friends with messages and prayers from our loved ones at

home. It was a grand sight, that vast throng of men, women, and children, shouting at the tops of their voices and tossing high in the air hats and parasols, and waving handkerchiefs and flags, while the regimental band on board struck up the old-time tune, 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.' Then some one shouted, 'Three cheers for the Stars and Stripes and the girl we leave behind us!' The deafening roar in response will never be forgotten. Then we steamed slowly away toward the 'Golden Gate,' with every vessel in the bay firing us a last salute.

"We anchored at Honolulu on October 8th, where we spent three days, and took on coal. We arrived in Manila Bay on October 28th, and remained at anchor until the 30th, when we disembarked and were sent to Loma church, three miles south of Manila, near the waterworks, where we remained only a few days, when Captain Fowler's company, Company F, was put on detached duty and sent thirty miles across Manila Bay to hold Corregidor Island. We were held there until November 15th, when we were ordered to the north firing line, where we are now doing some fine work.

"Our company has been detached from the regiment since November 3d, and, as Captain Fowler has proved such a fine commander, I think Colonel Hare is very well satisfied to allow him to act alone. We have been in several battles, and in every one Captain Fowler has shown himself a fearless leader. I shall mention one of his many acts of bravery: On November 22d General Wheaton ordered Captain Fowler to take his company and proceed to a certain province and locate the enemy, not once entertaining the thought of the captain and seventy-four men making an attack. When we reached the town where the enemy were supposed to be we found to our sorrow that they had retreated to the mountains. The captain gained the information from some of the natives that the enemy had gone to reinforce a certain general whose command was located at Mangatarem, which command was a large one. Our captain smilingly stepped to the front of our small column and asked, 'How many of

you think you can "hike" twenty miles a day?" and all of us answered, 'I,' with the exception of three whose feet were blistered.

"After resting a short time we continued on in the country, which had not yet been traveled by the American forces. On we marched for two days and nights, in mud sometimes up to our knees, across rivers and ravines, up, over, and down mountains, through rice fields, until finally we spied the enemy, on the morning of the 24th. It was 2 o'clock a. m. when their outposts fired upon us; in an instant Captain Fowler commanded. 'Strip for action!' Instantly we were in fighting trim, and we continued to advance while the enemy were popping away at us in volleys. Finally the captain called, 'Fire at will!' Then the woods did everlastingly ring, and we stepped a double quick, driving the enemy like sheep before us. Every few minutes we could see reinforcements coming from the town to join the fleeing Filipinos, when they would make a stand, which was only momentary, for we would again charge them and send them fleeing nearer to the town.

"All along the road we passed over their dead and dying, which fact encouraged us very much, for we knew that we were able to cope with them, even inflicting a heavy loss on them. At length, after hard fighting over four of the longest miles I ever traveled, we came to the city's edge, where we knew that the hardest part of the battle was to be. All the way they had been turning their cannon loose at us; then we would charge right up to them, but about twenty-five negroes would whirl the gun around and go spinning down the road with it. All this time a heavy firing was kept up in the city square.

"After halting a few minutes for a breathing spell, Captain Fowler ordered us to the charge again, and we went right into the heart of the city, yelling as only Texas boys can yell. This was too much for them—the enemy—for they fled in all directions, leaving behind five cannon, 102 Spanish prisoners, 11 American prisoners, and about 100

of their own dead and wounded. They had gone to the mountains to return no more while we were to remain. There we had been in possession two days before we were reinforced by Bell's scouts, when we went up in the mountains and had another battle, capturing thirteen more cannon and a lot of tools for the manufacture of ammunition.

"One of the happiest hours of my life was when we got to the old convent and found there the American prisoners, who were overcome with joy; they ran out in the public plaza and hugged and kissed us, like our mothers. Some were so overwhelmed with joy that they stood like statues, others wept or sang praises to God. An amusing incident was connected with a negro captive of the Twenty-fourth Regiment. The Filipinos had left him, in their wild haste, and he worked his way back to us. When he came in we all gathered round him, for he made us think of dear old Dixie, as he was a typical southern negro. When he had fully regained his breath he said: 'White mens, dey sho kin run! Dey des got up an' walked on de atmosphere. You cum putty speedy, but you's too slow fur dem 'surgents.'

"From Mangatarem we returned to San Fabian and remained a few days, when we were ordered on another raid, in which we captured several more towns. We are now awaiting orders. All the while we have acted alone under the exclusive control of Captain Fowler and have only done our duty, as all American soldiers will do.

"The climate here is not as disagreeable as we have been led to believe; the nights are cool and sometimes chilly, which causes much sickness. We have all the fruit we can eat, which we pluck from the trees for ourselves. Our rations are as good as could be expected in this distant, barbarous land. Since we have been here we have lost several of our brave leaders,—Major Logan, Lieutenant-Colonel Brereton, and Major-General Lawton. Yours truly,

"CORPORAL R. K. BLACKSHEAR,

"Co. F, 33d U. S. V. I., Island Luzon."

Captain Fowler writes in a private letter that the carriage of the Filipino general Montenegro was captured with Mangatarem.

Colonel Hare pays Captain Fowler the compliment of calling him one of his "finest tacticians," but that is little comfort to his home-folks, who see no good in this unholy war. If the captain of Company F has acted as a brave soldier should, as well as the other Texas boys of his little band, we are gratified that much, and pray that this barbarous war may soon be ended, when all our boys may come marching home again. God help them to be brave men and humane Christians wherever they are.

"Corregidor Island, Philippine Islands, November 6, 1899.—Dear Uncle and Aunt: I sent you my last letter from Honolulu, where we remained three days, taking on supplies and coal. I was on duty one day, and one day my first lieutenant was getting ready to return to the United States, which business kept me on the transport most of the day, but I got to see most of the Hawaiian city, which is beautiful beyond description, and seems to possess everything to make life pleasant. I should like to live there, for it is sufficiently American, but no American city could be so beautiful. Their public buildings, statues, and other attractions are of the highest class.

"You will be surprised to hear of my being governor-general of Corregidor Island, but no more so than I am. This little island commands and protects the entrance to Manila Bay. It is twenty-seven miles from Manila, while our lines go out beyond the city only seven or eight miles, so we are twenty miles out, while the mainland, which is insurgent country, is only two miles away across the straits, with one of the enemy's strongholds only three and one-half miles from us. We protect the hospital here—which is the largest in the P. I.—and guard against smuggling. This little dot of an island has a population of almost a thousand, and I am 'king of the island,' for no native can even *go fishing* without my permission!

“We arrived in Manila on October 27th, and on the 29th we took a position at La Lorna, west of Manila, guarding a front of about four miles of what is known as the ‘interior line,’ but it is really the only line of defense, the ‘exterior line’ being the column in the north. We relieved the Twenty-fifth Infantry, which had a big fight in the trenches in front there on the 9th. We had no fighting, but a good deal of picket work, which was worrying, but did not amount to anything. There would be firing all nights long, but nothing serious.

“I was sent over here on the 1st, and do not know the reason why, but the regular officers seem to think I am very fortunate, assuring me it is a complimentary position, but I want to be with my regiment and get into a real fight. I am going to Manila to-morrow to try to be relieved of this post. * * * We had a fine trip out; we were twenty-seven days on the voyage and had only one Sunday in two weeks, for you know that we skipped a day. In Washington they read of our arrival at 10 o’clock on 27th October, at 7 o’clock a. m. on the day before our arrival. * * * The city of Manila is an interesting old place, and some day I hope to have time to write you all about it. Give my love to all. Yours affectionately,

“GODFREY REES FOWLER.”

“San Fabian, Luzon, Philippine Isles, December 21, 1899.— * * * I have marched 150 miles and fought in two big battles since I wrote you. Our one company drove Alejandrino, with his brigade and two batteries of artillery, out of Mangataren into the mountains and captured seven pieces of artillery, and released ninety-six Spanish prisoners and seven Americans, and captured vast stores of ammunition and supplies. *This we did with our one company while forty miles from the rest of the regiment.* Then, after holding the town for three days, until the Thirty-sixth came from Tarlac, we attacked the enemy in the mountains,—they had been reinforced by San Miguel and his brigade,—and we cut them to pieces and captured all of their

supplies, arsenal, fifteen guns, and over one hundred rifles. * * * Since then I have been up in the northern mountains, but have had no fight. I have never seen our regiment since we landed, as we were so early detached from it and are still so; in fact we are almost independent of it. Our men call ourselves the 'Free Fighters.' Now and then we get down to the coast for supplies and rest up. I understand that the American press had a good deal to say about our fight. Please save the papers, especially the Sun and Journal, for me. * * * I have been up in the Igarrote country in the mountains; they are a copper-colored people who wear no clothes but a string around their waists; they eat dogs and one another and worship hog-skulls.

"Luzon is not so bad as one is lead to believe; during the dry season it is not at all unhealthy. I must close now and go and inspect my outposts. This letter will be taken to Dagupan by a Spanish friar whom we found in the mountains. We are scouring the country in the hopes of finding Gilmore, either in Banguet or Bayamborg. I am in fine health. I send Aunt Dora a Manila magazine. Affectionately yours,

GODFREY REES FOWLER.

"I have to send this without stamps, for there are no post-offices outside of Manila."

Later Captain Fowler returned to the United States with the Thirty-third Regiment, March, 1901, on the United States transport Logan, and was mustered out of service at San Francisco. He declined a commission in the regular army because he believed that the ones most interested in him did not wish him to remain in the army. President McKinley personally offered a commission for the young man to Judge Reagan, his grandfather, on the occasion of the President's visit to Austin, Texas, in 1901, when the two acquaintances of former years in Washington City met again, which was at a dinner at the Texas Governor's. The young Mr. Fowler has quietly returned to his native town, Palestine, Texas, and industriously resumed his law practice, which had been twice broken off by his military yearnings—his

burnings to wear a uniform, hear cannon, and fight a battle. Good citizenship is the only glory (?) that we, his foster parents, wish him to attain.

The following appeared in the San Antonio Express, July 25, 1901, during the State encampment at Austin, Texas. I am pleased to add that the young man is modest and retiring, unspoiled by his new honors:

“CAPTAIN FOWLER, A PHILIPPINE HERO.

“Captain G. R. Fowler of Palestine is here in command of the Burkitt Rifles of that city, officially known as Company G, Third Infantry. Captain Fowler came to Camp Mabry in 1898 during the mobilization of Texas' contingent to Uncle Sam's Cuban army as quartermaster of the Second Texas Infantry. A vacancy was created in Company G and Captain Fowler was elected captain and went to Cuba with that command. When the famous Thirty-third Infantry was organized Captain Fowler received a commission as captain of Company F. He went to the Philippines with Colonel Hare and while there won a reputation for nerve and discretion that any man might be proud of, and won a victory for which another secured credit and great honors at the hands of the government of the United States.

“The readers of the daily press of the country will remember about a year ago a telegram from Manila was published giving an account of how a company of the Thirty-third Regiment commanded by a Texan entered an insurgent fortified town where 1700 men were stationed and guarding a lot of ordnance and supplies. The company marched into the town in column of fours and routed the whole insurgent forces, who thought they were the advance guard of the whole army. The company captured six pieces of ordnance, 20,000 rounds of rapid fire ammunition and about 200 small arms. He took possession of the town and as commanding officer sent a message for reinforcements, knowing he could not hold the town if the insurgents came back in large

numbers. He also sent a message to General Wheaton, under whose command he was operating. Before his reinforcements came in a certain colonel came up and took command. The captain of that nery company of men was Captain G. R. Fowler. Army officers who were in the Philippines and are cognizant of the facts unhesitatingly state that Captain Fowler's action was one of the bravest in the annals of military achievements.

"Captain Fowler comes from nery stock, and those who know him were not surprised at his daring. He is a grandson of Judge John H. Reagan.

"Besides being a fighter, Captain Fowler is a thorough tactician and drill master unexcelled. This is aptly and amply demonstrated by the condition of the company of which he is now in command."

BETTER THAN GOLD.

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
 Than rank and titles a thousandfold,
 Is a healthy body and mind at ease,
 And simple pleasures that always please.
 A heart that can feel for another's woe,
 And comforting words that freely flow;
 With sympathies large enough to enfold
 All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
 Though toiling for bread in an humble sphere;
 Doubly blest with content and health,
 Untried by the lusts and cares of wealth;
 Lowly living and lofty thought
 Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot;
 For mind and morals, in nature's plan,
 Are the real tests of a gentleman.

Better than gold is a thinking mind
 Which in the realm of books can find
 Treasures surpassing Australian ore,
 And live with the good and great of yore;
 The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
 The glories of empires passed away;
 The world's great dream will thus unfold
 And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
Where all the fireside loved ones come—
The shrine of love, the haven of life,
Hallowed by mother, sister, or wife.
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought or sold
And center there, are better than gold."

—[*Father Ryan.*]

CHAPTER X.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF LITTLETON FOWLER, CONTAINING FAMILY PERSONALS.

Journal No. 1 is very ancient in appearance, being bound in buckskin. No. 2 is more modern in leather binding, and bears on the fly-leaf this inscription in a good hand: "Presented to his Cousin, Littleton Fowler, by J. W. Fowler, Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 20, 1837." Following are quotations from No. 1:

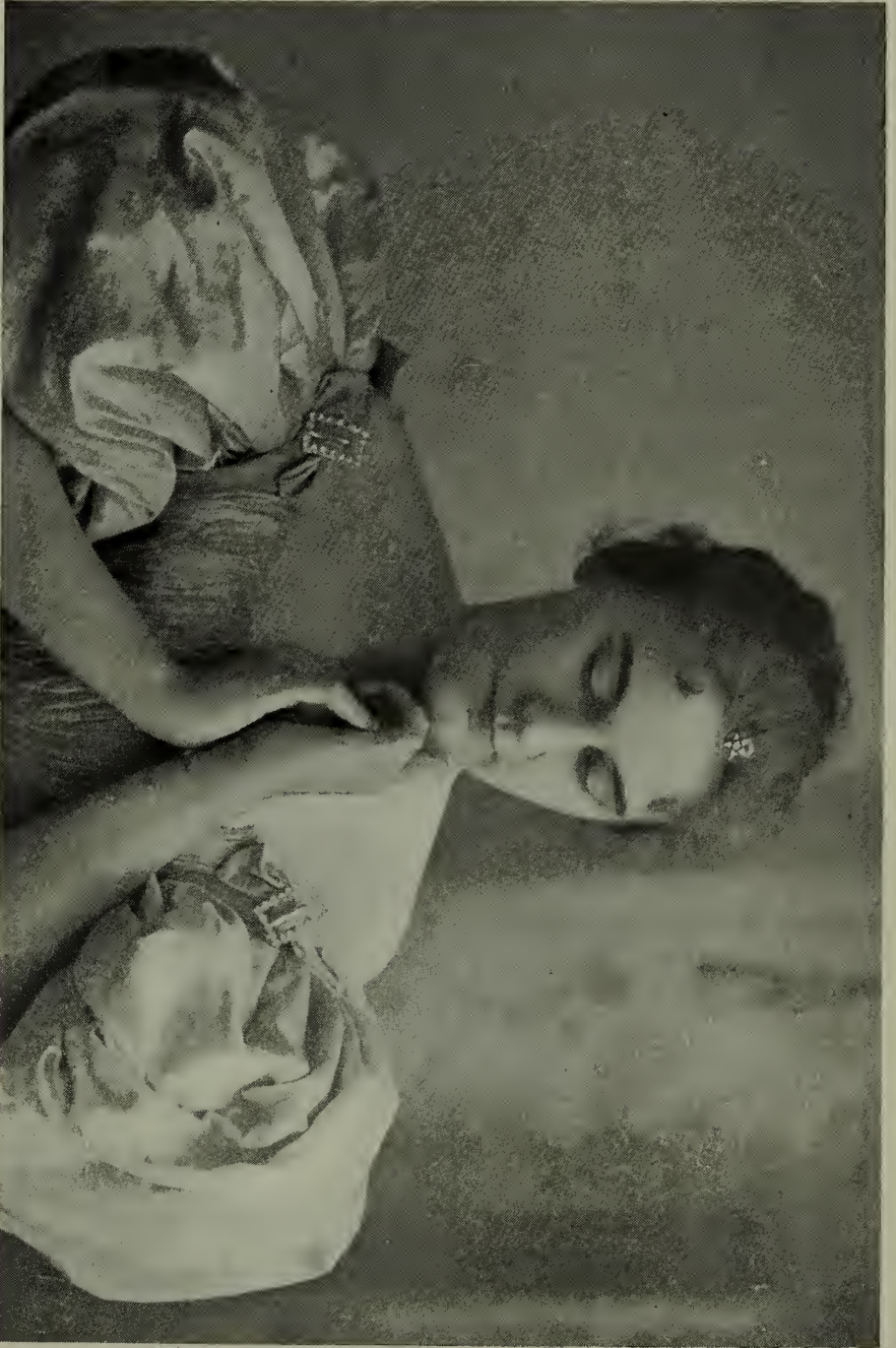
"I, Littleton Fowler, was born September 12, 1803, in Smith County, Tenn., from which place my parents moved to Caldwell County, Ky., while I was quite young (1806).

"June, 1819, I embraced religion at a camp-meeting held by Cumberland Presbyterians in Caldwell County, Ky.; shortly afterwards I joined the Methodist Episcopal church, which act I regard the happiest of my life.

"In 1826, at the Louisville Conference, I was admitted on trial in the travelling connection and appointed to the Red River Circuit in the State of Tennessee. In consequence of ill health I did not reach the field of my labours until February, 1827. After making three rounds of my circuit I was attacked by fever which resulted in a long and painful illness of six or seven months. When able to travel I went home to mother's, where I was received as one almost risen from the dead. In this severe affliction I expected to die, but how true is the saying, 'Every preacher is immortal till his work is done.' At the Conference of 1827 I was left without an appointment in consequence of bodily affliction.

"At the Conference of 1828, held at Shelbyville, I was given charge of Bowling Green station, although I was feeble in health and young in the ministry. [Then twenty-five years old.]

"The Conference of 1829, held at Lexington, made me



MISS NORA ESTELLE FOWLER, PARIS, TEXAS.

assistant preacher of H. H. Kavanaugh at Louisville station.

“The Conference of 1830, held at Russellville, sent me to Cynthiana station, where I arrived Nov. 11, and began my work under discouraging circumstances. [The journal here tells of the young minister’s trouble when he preached the evils of theater-going and other worldly amusements to his fashionable congregation.]

“After preaching this morning I started across the river on the ice, in company of two, to hold services on the opposite shore. We had gone about a quarter of the distance when we heard voices of alarm, and stopping, we heard up the river a mighty rumbling like the rapid approach of a tempest; we saw the ice-breaking for a mile or two above us, and it was a fearful sight. Peter-like, our faith failed and we made haste for the shore.

“This week we have had some good services. I have been to too many weddings, for I have been less spiritual since; the people are noisy and lively at these places. Lord help me to keep a guard on my tongue and thy fear ever before my eyes.

“Dec. 24, 1831.—This day fifteen years ago my father was buried.

“In 1832 I was transferred to the Tenn. conference and stationed at Tuscumbia, in North Alabama.

“Nov. 24, 1833.—Last July I went on a business trip to Kentucky, also to visit my relatives there. I was absent from my station seven weeks, during which time I preached at six camp-meetings, receiving more than one hundred into the church.

“The Pulaski Con., Nov. 1833, appointed me financial agent of La Grange College. I left Tuscumbia for Little Rock, Ark.; after traveling three days I reached my uncle David Fowler’s in Hardeman County. With him lives my aged grandmother, who is ninety years old, yet she can see to read without spectacles. She is a member of the Baptist church and very pious. At Memphis I met my cousin, J. W. Fowler, a young man with whom I was much pleased.

"I left Little Rock, Dec. 1833, and traveled alone through a lonely and sickly country until I reached Red River and my brother John Fowler's home, where I was received in a brotherly and affectionate manner, but my feelings so overcame me that I could not speak at our meeting again. His wife is in very low health.

"I went from there to Jonesboro, Miller County, on Red River, which is disputed ground between Spain and the U. S., where I met my brother Bradford, a brother younger than myself."

After writing more or less of his work of traveling for LaGrange College, Ala., for which institution of learning he is said to have done more than any other man except Robertus Paine (afterwards bishop), Journal No. 1 ceases abruptly, perhaps broken off by one of his many serious attacks of illness. Journal No. 2 begins on the day he leaves for the Republic of Texas as a missionary, and quoted elsewhere. An instance of the droll humor of the missionary is here given to show his human nature, for he was not preaching and praying all of the time. "To-day we rode 40 miles and stayed all night with a man who scraped so long on an old fiddle that his hearers nearly had St. Vitus' dance; at supper, to return his courtesy, I said a long and loud grace, the fiddler and his wife looked thunderstruck, and we had no more fiddling that night." What could better picture the old-time dread of a "parson?"

Journal No. 2 says: "From Washington, Hempstead County, Ark., I went to Jonesboro through the Choctaw Nation, riding with fever two days; at J. I met my two brothers [John and Bradford?] and other relatives [the Wrights?]. After two weeks of fever I returned to Hempstead to unite my brother, J. H. Fowler, in marriage with Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander, Sept. 26, 1837."

Mr. Fowler then left for the missionary field of the Texas Republic.

Many entries intervene relating to the organization of Methodist "societies" and other church work; also to his

services as chaplain of the Senate of the old Texas Congresses, held in Houston, 1837-1838. Returning to Journal No. 2: "June 21, 1838, I was married by the Rev. L. Campbell to Mrs. Missouri M. Porter, whose maiden name was Lockwood; she was reared and educated in Newport, Ky. The birth, marriage, and death of a person are considered the most important events of one's life; my marriage has been most fortunate and happy.

"Late in July, or early in Aug., the inhabitants of Nacogdoches became much alarmed at the rebellion of the Mexican citizenship, in concert with some Indians; they assembled about twenty miles from town evidently designing an immediate attack, when they would burn the town and put the white residents to the sword. The citizens went out under arms to meet the wily enemy, which fled, after killing some whites.

"Sept. 18, 1838, I left my family in Nacogdoches and proceeded to the Tennessee Conference, which was held in Huntsville, Ala.; on my return to Texas, Nov. 1, I found that my wife had fled to San Augustine for safety from the Indians and Mexicans, who were still threatening and alarming."

Here personal allusions cease, the remainder of the book being taken up with the constantly increasing church labors of the missionary. He continued to reside in Nacogdoches until he purchased a farm in Sabine County, about midway between San Augustine and Milam, the latter being the seat of justice of Sabine. He died on this farm, January 29, 1846.

FAMILY LETTERS TO LITTLETON FOWLER, THE TEXAS MISSIONARY.

These letters have been kindly loaned me by the Rev. Littleton Morris Fowler, son of the missionary. Extracts containing family news and other items of interest to this record are copied; this is history pure and simple, with no embellishment of "word of mouth."

The first letter of a relative is from John W. Fowler, a son of the Rev. David Fowler, a Methodist preacher of Hardeman County, Tennessee. It is dated December 10, 1837, Memphis, Tenn. It was folded and sealed with wax, and addressed on the back,—for it was in the days before envelopes,—to “Rev. Littleton Fowler, Missionary to Texas,”—there is no postoffice or other destination in the broad land of the big Republic,—and is marked “paid, 25 cts.” “Brother Joseph was here a few days since and he seems pretty well satisfied with home in Miss. Brother William was married soon after you left to Miss Adams, the young lady whom he told you he intended to marry; he is now looking for himself a rich farm on the Miss. River. You see that Billy is ahead, for we are still in single blessedness. Is there no hope for Littleton and John? My sisters are well.”

“Princeton, Ky., Sept. 14, 1837.—Brother Joseph and Ginsey are both well. Jackson has license to practice law and he will leave here soon for Texas, to follow his profession. As he will take this to you he can tell you more than I can write. Miss Goodall sends her compliments to you and says she never sings the missionary hymn but she thinks of you. Farewell, my dear brother, Araminta Fowler” (first wife of Judge W. P. Fowler). In the foregoing Mrs. F. tells also of her recent profession of faith and her union with the Methodist church.

“Princeton, Jan. 23, 1838.—We have had a wedding in our family which has kept me busy for some time; Clara Goodall and my brother Augustus Given are married and gone to New Orleans. She received your letter and said she would write you from there. The day after they were married, when Augustus was as happy as he could be, and thinking, too, that he was worth at least ten thousand dollars, his business in N. O. was swept away by fire; nothing was saved except his books, which were kept in an iron box found intact in the ashes next morning. If the insurance office fail, my poor brother will have to begin life anew.

“Littleton, if you see Jack soon, tell him there is one in Ky. who has a sister’s and a mother’s love and anxiety for him. He has a good heart, but he has placed it on the pleasures of this world. Give him my love and ask him to write to me. You have always been so courted by the ladies that I do hope you will have a good wife. You are to come back to Ky. and live near us. Sister Polly Ann complains that you do not write to her. Your affectionate sister, Araminta Fowler.”

“Jonesboro, Ark., April 13, 1837.—During my travels in Texas I visited many places of interest,—San Antonio, San Patricio, Victoria, Columbia, Brazoria, Velasco, and various points on the Gulf. * * * I see that the independence of Texas has been recognized by the U. S. and only awaits the signature of the President. This being the case, my lands in Tex. will be worth a double fortune; I have claims for the half of twelve leagues, exclusive of my own head-right. Our relatives here are all well. Cousin George Wright left this morning for Columbia, as you know he is a member of Congress; Travis is in New Orleans; Alexander is grown. Affec., your brother, Bradford C. Fowler.”
[These three Wright brothers were the sons of Claiborne W., the brother of Clara, who married Godfrey Fowler.]

“Clarksville, Republic of Texas, May 28, 1838.—My Dear Brother Jackson: Our land cases are accumulating, with fat fees. Justicia, alias S., has gone Indian hunting with the fear that he may find one. Our fees now amount to more than \$1000. I am more than sorry I can not be present at Littleton’s wedding. Kiss my new sister for me and bring me some wedding cake. B. C. F.”

“Clarksville, Tex. Rep., Aug. 29, 1838.—Dear Brother Littleton: From a letter handed me by Jack I learn that you have bidden farewell to old bachelorhood. Please accept my warmest congratulations. A late letter from Willie (Wiley P. F., of Ky.), says brother Joseph will be here by fall and perhaps Willie with him. * * * Jack and I

have as good a law library, perhaps, as any in the Republic. With love to my new sister, your brother, Bradford.”

“Clarksville, Nov. 12, 1838.—My Dear Sister Missouri: In a letter to Jack I learn with pain of your precipitate flight from your comfortable home in Nacogdoches to a smoky cabin of refuge in San Augustine, while fearing for your life on account of the Indian uprising. I know only too well both Mexicans and Indians; in '36 I numbered one of the Red River Volunteers. Littleton is expected through here daily, as we learn he is in Ark., on his way home. Your brother, Bradford.”

“Clarksville, Red River County, Rep. of Tex., Apr. 11, 1838.—Dear Brother Littleton: My trip home was not the most pleasant; I was on the road twelve days, spending one night in the forest alone.¹ Since my return I find there is much business before me as justice of the peace, mostly land disputes, so I think I shall decline the appointment as deputy surveyor. While you are in Houston, please send me all the Congressional documents you possibly can, also the Telegraph. Please have the law firm of Craig & Fowler advertised in Houston and Nacogdoches papers. You may look for me by your wedding day; I am trying to arrange my affairs so as to be there. Some petitions will go up to Congress for the running of the boundary line; so far as consistent, use your influence to enlist advocates. Yours in affection, A. J. Fowler.”

“Jonesboro, Ark., Sept. 30, 1838.—Dear Brother Little-

¹Well do I remember my father telling in the family circle of his night alone in the almost impenetrable forests of early Texas. While lost on Indian trails night overtook him; he lay down to rest at once, so weary was he of continuous horseback travel. His Mexican blanket was his bed and his saddle a pillow. He had tethered his horse—a fine Kentucky animal—to a tree at his head. With his six-shooter in his right hand and bowie-knife in his left, he fell asleep, equally afraid of savage beast and savage man. In the heavy night he was startled by the rearing and plunging of his horse; he was on his feet instantly and beside his wildly frightened companion that trembled violently and snorted terribly. Soon all was quiet again, but there was no more sleep until morning light, when my father mounted and followed again his Indian trail; he often wondered if the intruder of the night were a panther or an Indian.

ton: I was nearly six weeks getting home from Nacogdoches. My health is little better; I still have fever and agues. About the first of this month a call was made for volunteers to protect the frontier from Indian depredations,—the Caddo, Anadarco, and the Keechi tribes. We were out seventeen days and suffered terribly for water and food for both man and beast. We killed only three red-skins; we could have demolished their villages had not our provisions given out before we reached their settlements. I was very sick during the whole expedition, but I am better now. I shall not attempt to go to court in Nacogdoches and Shelby counties, as my health is too feeble and the route by the Cherokee trace too hazardous at present. Brother John expects to call on you in Oct. Remember me affectionately to sister M. Yours in brotherly love, A. J. Fowler.”

“Clarksville, Nov. 17, 1838.—Mrs. M. M. Fowler: My Dear Sister.—Mr. Phillips, of Ft. Jessup (La.), will take this letter there and send to you for me. I regret to hear that your section of the country is in such a state of danger and confusion, on account of the Indian war, especially so since it has caused my dear sister so much trouble and alarm. Your stay in San Augustine must have been full of anxiety, but I trust the return of brother Littleton from the U. S. has brought much comfort to you and Symmes. I was anxious to attend the last district court at Nacogdoches, as many persons were to have been tried for high treason, but I was too feeble to undertake the journey. * * * We are making preparations for an Indian campaign under General Rusk; two thirds of the effective force of our county are assembled at this place, our town presenting quite a military sight. I am one of the volunteers. Tell brother L. that our league of land will come into market soon, as it is within three or four miles of De Kalb, a little town which is being settled rapidly. Bradford and I expect to be at the Nacogdoches spring term of court. With love to you both, affectionately, A. J. F.”

“Clarksville, Feb. 17, '38.—My Dear Brother Littleton:

John Denton arrived this evening from Hempstead (Ark.), bringing me a letter from you. Jackson is here at my house and your letter has decided him to start to San Augustine to-morrow. I avail myself of the opportunity of sending you Nimrod; Jack will ride him. If you can sell my horse for a good price—say \$200—do so at once and deposit the money in New Orleans for T. G. Wright, who is just leaving here for that market; he will then bring the money to me. The Land Office is now in operation and Texas lands are going fast; I have as much as I care about. My next object is to resume my mercantile business—this time in company of Shelton and Albert Kimball. We hope to have a regular Texas mail soon; some good friends in Houston have had me appointed post master of Clarksville. Your affectionate brother, J. H. Fowler.”

“Clarksville, May 26, 1838.—Dear Brother Littleton: It is painful for me to record the death of our friend James Clark; he died on the 2d inst., of quinsy, with the same symptoms our father died of. His brother Gilbert attended his bedside with great solicitude. * * * The raft is now sufficiently cleared for steamboats to pass, so we have them often. Indians are depredating in our neighborhood. Your brother, J. H. Fowler.”

The following letter is marked on the back, in the upper right hand corner, “Free, J. H. Fowler, M. C.” The writer was then a member of the senate of the Congress of the Republic of Texas: “City of Houston, Nov. 14, 1838.—Dear Brother L.: I am glad to learn by Mr. Jameson, who parted from you at Natchez, Miss., that you have returned home to your ‘loveliest.’ I went to see her while on my way here; the recent Indian disturbance had frightened her off to San Augustine, and I think her retreat was timely. I left my family well, but have grave fears that the Indian alarms will give them much uneasiness in my absence. Congress is giving all the aid possible to Gen. Rusk, making appropriations for a vigorous Indian war, with the hope of a speedy and successful termination. Congress and the Executive

(President Lamar) are at variance, as usual,—both being in error. Congress requires the President to give his message in writing; the chief proved obstinate; Congress is unwilling to make important enactments for fear of the presidential veto. ‘So the world wags.’ Yours, John H. Fowler.”

“City of Houston, Dec. 22, 1838.—Dr. Greer, my friend, will hand you this; I would send you some documents but he has all he can carry. * * * I have no doubt a Donation Law will pass; a frontier bill has already passed. I shall not be able to visit you as soon as promised, as the Madam will present me a fine son² if I hurry my return home. George Wright is recovering finely. Yours faithful till death, J. H. F.”

The following letter is postmarked with large stencil, “Princeton, Ky., May 5,”—in the upper right-hand corner, “Paid, 56½ cts.” In upper left corner is written with pen, “Galveston, June 4, ’38, ship.” Beneath that is stenciled, “Sam Ricker, Jr., New Orleans, Agt. Texian P. O. Dept.” The address is, “Rev. Littleton Fowler, Missionary, Texas.” All this is interesting to the student of postal history, for it was prior to the day of either envelopes or stamps; it used to cost something to write to loved ones. The last page of every letter was left blank for the superscription; the packet was always folded in a prescribed form and the ends sealed with wafers of sealing wax. I remember the endless trouble “during the war,” when no matches were to be had and when the fire was out, so no candle or homemade “taller” dip could be instantly lighted to heat the wax for sealing. Matches and mucilage are great luxuries indeed. Here is the letter inside:

“Princeton, Ky., May 1, 1838.—Dear Brother Littleton: Your letter dated last Dec. reached me the middle of last

²The *son promised* turned out a *daughter*, who was christened Susan Clara; the next child was a son, John Littleton. Both of these children grew up a comfort to their father and a credit to his name and blood.

month. One came at the same time from John, in which I learn that Jackson had gone to La Grange, Ala., via Nacogdoches, to return shortly to Miller County, Ark. Jack is offended with both Willie (Wiley) and me because we both lecture him on his extravagant habits and his lack of industry. He is the youngest and has had neither father or mother to bring him up, and I am afraid we have spoiled him so he will never get over it; he could do well if he would. John is unusually urgent for Willie and me to go to Texas and buy lands. I should be glad to go immediately, for times certainly are hard enough here; confidence between man and man is much impaired; more money difficulties than I ever knew. Gen. Jackson's better currency, which he promised in place of U. S.'s bank notes put down by him, accounts for the money-stringency. We have a little silver which is our standard of valuation. Adieu, in brotherly love. Joseph Wright Fowler."

"Princeton, Ky., July 30, 1838.—Dear Brother Littleton: We have received three or four of your very interesting letters and often heard from you by persons from your country. It is a source of fraternal gratification that your reception by the mixed population of Texas has been so kind, and the prospects for advancing the great work which took you there so cheering. If I could receive the long-wished-for information that you have eschewed old bachelorhood and entered the life of a benedict, my solicitude regarding you would be pleurably lessened.

"We have another one of the finest boys, now five months old, named Littleton Augustus; so you see, if you do not get our letters, we have not been unmindful of you. After this compliment to yourself you should feel constrained to name your first son Willie in flattering return of the honor.

"I have had two letters lately from brothers John and Bradford; both say that Jack has good prospects in his profession. If Jack would apply himself and strive to be more energetic, there is no doubt of his ultimate success in the

law. Write to brother John and urge him to spur Jack up to daily diligent attention to his profession. Bradford writes that he is succeeding finely in the law; I hope he will continue to do well. Araminta sends her love to you. Your affectionate brother, W. P. Fowler.”

“Clarksville, Republic of Texas, Jan. 8, 1839.—Dear Brother Littleton: Our campaign against the Indians has ended without effecting much, notwithstanding our forces were commanded by Gen. Rusk. It is to be hoped that our forces have terrorized the Indians into a temporary peace, at least. Gen. Rusk is now on a visit to the lower end of the county, but will return by the 14th inst. to attend a dinner to be given him here. The remarks of Sam Houston against Gen. Rusk have called down on the heads of the Cherokees the merited indignation of a patriotic people.

“Immediately on adjournment of our county court I shall visit you; I may accompany Gen. Rusk on his return home. Brother John has not returned from Congress yet; Jack is quite well and doing well. Brother Joseph has not arrived yet but is expected hourly. With love to my sister and yourself, your brother affectionately, B. C. Fowler.”

“Steamboat Maria (?), Shreveport, La., May 19, 1839.—Dear Brother Littleton: I am this far on my way to New Orleans to purchase goods. I left my family and little Susan Clara well, but brother Bradford is in seriously low health and has been ever since my return from Houston; and if I hope to see him alive on my return from this trip, it is hope against reason, for I am seriously apprehensive that he can not survive much longer. We have been looking for you and sister much of the spring, and shall be glad to welcome you both soon on that long visit so often promised. We are pleased at the prospect of peace on our borders, and I believe we will have a great emigration this fall. May God bless you forever, Amen! Your brother, J. H. Fowler.”

“Natchez, Miss., Dec. 9, 1839.—Mrs. M. M. Fowler: My Very Dear Wife.—We reached this place on the Sunday after we left you. The Mississippi swamp is not so bad as

we had anticipated. I have met with many old and dear friends, to our mutual pleasure. On yesterday Mr. Thomas Wilson, my brother-in-law, reached here in company of one of his brothers, both on their way to Texas; they will leave tomorrow night for Natchitoches, thence on to San Augustine, where they will remain with you until my return. Brother Wilson is a most diffident man, although a most excellent one, as well as a kind husband to my sister. It is needless to add that I esteem him most highly.

“I am expecting brother Joseph at any moment; he is on his way to Texas with several negroes for brother John. I am going to try to retain one with me for a year, at least. * * * Texas will get a good supply of preachers this Conference. * * * My dear M., never in my life have I been so anxious to see you, my dear boy,³ and sweet babe [Mary]. Kiss my child a thousand times for me. It is now only fifteen minutes of 11 o'clock at night. God bless you; good night. Your devoted husband, Littleton Fowler.”

“Princeton, Ky., Feb. 7, 1840.—My Dear Brother Littleton: I fear my communications failed to reach you at Natchez; yours from there came duly to hand. I expected brother Joseph to see you there, as he left home with the intention of joining you there and accompanying you to Texas. I have recently learned that he stopped at his farm in Miss., where his business detained him long enough to prevent his visit to our relatives in Texas. I presume you have had a visit from Thomas Wilson, as he also left home with the intention of going home with you. We all so much regret that you could not visit us while so near Kentucky, but look forward to the promised favor within the year.

“How do you sustain the new relation of father? Do you not find it, together with husband, far preferable to all your boasted felicity of single blessedness? In my opinion, man never rises to his true dignity in the scale of his being or in society until he becomes the head of a family. * * * We

³Symmes Porter, his stepson.

are now reaping some of the fruits of Gen. Jackson's policy in destroying the U. S. Bank and recommending those of State establishment. I believe the prospects are fair to break down the unholy dynasty in his unprincipled successor. The old farmer of North Bend, the American Cincinnatus, is uniting the opposition. Under the auspices of his name a redeeming spirit is observed.

"I have not heard for some time from our brothers on Red River. I fear Jack is not reading as he should, and giving his time to his practice with energetic force of purpose. Spur him up every chance you get. The last letter I had from Bradford he gave me to understand that he was the Curran of the bar of that country, and never failed to make the natives stare and wonder at his powers. I hope there is something in it. Your brother affectionately, W. P. Fowler."

"Republic of Texas, Red River County, Feb. 14, 1840.—My Dear Brother: I have not written you for almost a twelve-month, my silence being caused by ill health, which remains yet, although much improved. Our good God sees that it is good for us to be afflicted so that we may be made to contemplate the error of our way in life. Thank God my eyes have been opened, and notwithstanding I am prostrated on a bed of affliction, from which I may never rise, I have had precious time in which to make my peace with Him and obtain His forgiveness in prayer. O my dear brother, could I but see you again and enjoy your society for a few days I would be much comforted. Could you spare the time from the Lord's work to make me a short visit, I should rejoice; if you do not come I will know that is the only reason. Our relatives are all well. Our cousin Alex Wright has professed religion and joined the Methodist church; he is a young man universally respected in this part of the country. I would be glad for you to write him a letter just at this time, and I know he would appreciate it deeply. I have been three days writing this. Brother, remember me in your prayers. God bless you. Your brother, B. C. Fowler."

“Clarksville, Republic of Texas, Sept. 25, 1840.—My Dear Brother: It is with a joyful heart that I write you of my recent profession of faith at a Presbyterian camp-meeting on the Sulphur Fork (of the Trinity). It was a glorious meeting; many conversions and accessions to the church. My dear brother, I know that you will rejoice with me over the return of the prodigal son; remember me daily in your prayers. Brother John is now at home. The latest news from Harrison County for a fortnight is most distressing—nothing but anarchy, confusion, and bloodshed. I fear Judge Hansford(?) has lost his life, as the latest intelligence received was to the effect that he was then in the hands of the mob. Have you visited the Glenns at Fort Houston yet? I am not yet advised of my success or failure.⁴

“Write to John Denton on the subject of religion; he is growing very wicked; I feel persuaded that you could be instrumental in reclaiming him. In your last letter I was happy to learn that sister Missouri had joined the church. Thank God! I feel like all of us will go on board the old ship of Zion for our eternal home. May God be with you and bless you. Your brother affectionately, A. J. Fowler.”

“Princeton, Ky., Dec. 20, 1840.—My Dear Brother Littleton: We are yet in the land of the living and enjoying a reasonable portion of the blessings of Providence, yet at the same time we are solicitous for the welfare and happiness of our kindred in distant Texas. My contemplated visit to you and the others this winter must be given up, as I am compelled to call a court in Hickman County for the trial of some criminals; this of course prevents my promised visit. Brother Joseph and his entire family are in Miss. on his farm and they will not return here before March, probably. I have not seen Thomas Wilson since his return from Texas; he and family are well.

“We citizens of these United States have just passed through the most heated and excited political contest it has

⁴He was then a suitor of Miss Martha Glenn,—and with success.

ever been my fortune to witness. My position prevented me from any active participation, though I confess I never wanted so much to take the stump; whenever I got a good chance in private circles I always endeavored to make up for all other limitations of speech by giving Van a knock and 'Old Tip' a lift. You have long ere this learned the result, no doubt, which, in my humble opinion, saved our government from being converted into a despotism. If the party in power had been sustained, together with the latitudinous construction of the prerogatives of the Executive department, both the Legislative and Judicial would have had to yield to Executive supremacy and Presidential dictation; our government would have been changed into an elective monarchy—the worst of all governments. For the first time since the days of Jackson mania, our country has taken her stand on the side of correct principles; the majority of seventeen which she gave Harrison was hailed with joy and an illumination of the town of Princeton.

“I wish you could see your namesake; he is certainly the finest of boys and bids fair to make as handsome a man as his uncle, if not his father. Is your Mary sweet and interesting? There is no person whom I would like so much to meet and to know as sister Missouri. By the way, since I come to think of it, she is related to our President-elect, is she not? I venture to say she was for Harrison, anyway. Tender to her a brother's love. Receive assurances of the heartfelt wish for your happiness from your brother, W. P. Fowler.”

“Princeton, Ky., Feb. 25, 1841.—My Dear Brother: I wrote to you in Dec. and forwarded the letter by hand to New Orleans to be there delivered to the Texas agent; I hope you received it. I regret extremely to learn of your failing health and that your labors are more and heavier than previously. If you were in Ky. this should not be, for I have means enough to render you assistance; we are all truly unhappy over it, and beg you to return to your home and kindred at once. Sister Polly Ann is with us at present and she feels the

same anxiety I do. Brother Joseph and family, except Elvira and Julia, are still in Miss. on his plantation. I have learned they have had bad health there during the winter, but Jo will risk such things to make money.

“I have recently written brother Bradford in terms of severity, in reply to a letter of his in which he informs me that he has joined a company for the invasion of Mexico for the unholy purpose of plundering her stores and churches and dividing the spoils among themselves, as I understand it. If he gets my letter in time I think he will not go. You write brother John to prevent him if possible. He does not realize the disgrace and crime of a filibuster warfare, and in the name of all that is holy he must be restrained from going. Araminta sends love and unites with me her pleadings for your immediate return to Ky. We all send love to sister with the hope that she will agree with us in urging your return to us. I pray Heaven to restore you to health and to us. Affectionately your brother, W. P. Fowler.”

“Hall of the House of Representatives, Austin, Republic of Texas, Dec. 6, 1841.—My Dear Brother Littleton: I send by the Rev. Mr. Haynie this short letter simply to let you know that I am well but most heartily tired of so much legislation. I find my associations here so different from any thing I had anticipated I am almost tempted to say I am disgusted with our statesmanship, for everything seems to be effected by intrigue and nothing by honest means. I shall endeavor to discharge my honest duty to my constituents, with the pious hope that I may never be called on to serve the dear people again in the capacity of a member of the Texas Congress. I am heartily sick of it all; I do not believe it is worth the anguish of spirit necessary to combat an always unscrupulous majority.

“If Congress does not remain too long in session I hope to pay you a visit at its close, but I seriously fear it will continue to squander time in useless legislation, to the great expense and detriment of the Republic. If I fail to go to see you, however, you will understand that a lovely young wife

is awaiting my home-coming, with—perhaps—a beautiful, smiling babe.⁵ Under these circumstances I know you will readily excuse me. I would send you some Congressional documents if the parson could carry them. Your affectionate brother, A. J. Fowler.”

“Princeton, Ky., Dec. 8, 1841.—Mrs. Missouri M. Fowler: My Dear Sister.—Verbal information has just reached me to the effect that my dear brother Littleton is no more. The length of time which has elapsed since I last heard from him, together with the knowledge of his failing health, doubles the fear that the painful report may be too true, though I pray Heaven it is a mistake. I have not written him for several months for the reason that we have been expecting you both in Ky. at any time, while he journeyed on his way to general conference. Brother Jackson wrote me in Sept. and he was then under the impression that you both were in Ky. at that time. I have received a paper from him also since his arrival in Austin in attendance on Congress; the paper bore date of Nov. 30, and contained the President’s message. I have had no other news from him; I know he would have written me had he heard the same news of brother Littleton. Be so good as to write me without delay, for I am extremely anxious over the intelligence.

“In my last letter I urged upon my brother the propriety of his returning to this country; I also made propositions to him toward making his situation in life more comfortable than it could ever be there, with his failing health and increasing labors. If he is not living we are solicitous regarding you and are anxious to render you any assistance in our power; we desire most earnestly that you will come and live among us; either brother Joseph or I will go to Texas and

⁵Such was then really the case, but the news had not reached the expectant father. Little Clara was so tiny that she had to be held on a pillow, and the girl-mother (only sixteen) was so ashamed of her dwarf baby she hid it behind the door when she saw her lord and its father returning from the seat of the nation, flushed with early honors and the eager expectation of young fatherhood. I will add that the congressional honors were never repeated, but those of fatherhood were many times.

return with you, if you consent to come. I saw Mr. Joseph Gray, of Frankfort, a few days ago when he informed me that Miss Caroline, Mrs. Taylor,^c and your mother had but recently returned from Ohio to spend the winter in Frankfort. Think of our painful suspense and let us hear from you immediately. Your brother affectionately, W. P. Fowler.”

“Princeton, Ky., Feb. 26, 1842.—My Dear Brother Littleton: Your more than welcome letter of Dec. 29, came duly to hand, together with yours written last Aug.; the later relieved us from the most trying suspense occasioned by the report which reached us that you were dead. I rejoice to know that you are yet among the living; also, that you have been spared to see the day when you can claim me as a brother in Christ as well as one according to the law of consanguinity. On the 14th inst., during a protracted meeting held by the Methodists, C. Presbyterians, and Episcopalians, I made a profession of faith in the pardoning love of the Son of God. Rejoice with me, my brother, and pray that I may be faithful unto the end. Your own feelings will suggest more to you than I can write on this subject. Thos. Wilson has also united with the Methodist church, with sister Polly Ann. It is needless to inform you that is the denomination of my choice. Brother Joseph is much interested also.

“No doubt you have seen ere this the intense excitement occasioned in the U. S. by the disastrous results of the Santa Fe Expedition; we have just learned that young Combs, Kendall, and others of our American citizens have been liberated by Santa Anna; had this not been done I have no doubt but that immediate hostilities would have been the consequences. We are looking for you and your family and praying for your permanent stay among us, your Ky. friends and relatives. You must come to my home at once. Hoping

^cMrs. James Taylor, formerly Miss Louisiana Lockwood, of Newport, Ky.



MRS. DOROTHY (FOWLER) GIBBONS, PARIS, TEXAS.

to see you soon,—may heaven bless you and yours. Affectionately, W. P. Fowler.”⁷

“Texas, Panola County, near the Lake, March 22, 1842.—My Dear Missouri: I have met with Brother Crawford by going five miles out of my way, so he could hand you this as he passes San Augustine. I have been much fatigued by hard riding the last three days and with Dobbin’s lazy, rough traveling, added to feeble health. Saturday I reached the home of my old Alabama friends and remained^o with them until Monday. I shall be able to reach Clarksville in two or three days more. I have taken dinner with a pleasant family with which I may decide to spend the night, for another half-day would take me to the haunts of old Rose (?), ‘the Lion of the Lake.’ I hear he has given himself up and is now in the hands of our civil authorities, but I am not anxious to make the acquaintance of any of his confederates. Do not feel alarmed about invading Mexicans, as I judge it is only a marauding banditti who have taken San Antonio. Do not let any man living have ‘Old Plumper’ until the Mexicans cross the Attoyac. May God bless you and take care of you. Littleton Fowler.”

“Republic of Texas, Sabine County, Feb. 3, 1843.—Col. J. H. Fowler: Dear Brother John.—This will be handed you by the Rev. John C. Woolam, who is the young preacher appointed to the Lamar Mission which is to be formed southwest of Clarksville. You will find him a gentleman worthy of all confidence, and of course you and your family will receive him and treat him as a brother and friend. He has lived in my family more than a year, and I have as much confidence in him as in any man. I am writing in a great hurry, for I have to start at once for a doctor for my step-

⁷It is interesting to note the back of this letter, which is marked “Paid \$1.50. Steamship Neptune,” showing the cost and precaution necessary to get a letter to Texas in 1842. Judge Fowler often emphasized the fact that he sent his letters to Texas by the hand of some friend going by steamboat to New Orleans, who was to hand in person to the Texas agent, who would in turn send it on its way if accompanied by a good price.

son (Symmes Porter), and one is not to be found nearer than sixty or seventy miles. Symmes has been long and sorely afflicted with the dropsy; he has not walked since four months past. Our relations in Kentucky are all well; brother Joseph intends to be at your house this month or next; he will either come or go by. Missouri joins me in love to you and family, also to Bradford and Jackson. I want to write pages, but have time now for only this hasty scrawl. God bless you. Your brother, Littleton Fowler."

"Pin Hook, Lamar County, Texas, June 5, 1843.—My Dear Brother Littleton: Shortly after you left I moved in to Pin Hook [now Paris] and took charge of the school, which can be made profitable if the money can be collected. Now, in answer to your proposition regarding the establishment of a college^s under the Methodist influence at San Augustine, it depends on what salary I could get. It would be gratifying to me to live near you so our families could enjoy each others' society, but I am not partial to your section of the Republic and less so to the character of society about San Augustine; there may be a change for the better since I knew it. I wonder that the church should want the college located there. You say our section of country labors under the disadvantages of no navigation; I do not see that yours is any better in that respect.

"Ten days ago I prosecuted a man for an attempt to poison a whole family—neighbors of mine—by putting arsenic in the steel mill used for grinding their meal. I conducted the prosecution with greater strength than ever before,—it was as good as I ever heard deposed in a court of justice,—yet the court failed to bind him over to the district court for want of sufficient testimony. There was no positive proof, yet the chain of circumstantial evidence was the strongest possible. The escaped criminal, who has had restored to him all the privileges of respectable citizenship, now threat-

^sHe was made Professor of Ancient Languages; the institution was called Wesleyan College.

ens my life,⁹ and I must confess that my apprehensions are insufferable, because he is the kind of a coward who would always stab a man in the back under cover of the dark. I even sleep with my weapons at hand. He knows I am constantly on my guard. I now think that my family and self will be at your home by Nov. ; also, that Brad and I shall yet secure that leviathan filly. Our love to yourself and family. Your brother, A. J. Fowler."

"Pin Hook, Lamar County, June 3, 1843.—Dear Brother Littleton: I have just returned from the great country of Arkansas; I passed over the same road you traveled and just behind you all the way to Washington. I heard that you came very near losing your horse—and perhaps your life—in the quicksands of the Red River. I have just finished a week's hard labor in defending a poor fellow—privately, I believe him to be the most depraved of creatures—on a charge of attempted poisoning. No circumstance has caused so much excitement in our vicinity. Jack did his duty to the Republic and made a strong and able prosecution, but I succeeded in having the charge dismissed and in the release of a most dangerous character who ought to have been hung; but this is law. * * * Present my warmest esteem to sister. I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you both in your home very soon. May Heaven bless you both. Truly and sincerely, Brad C. Fowler."

"Princeton, Ky., Aug. 10, 1843.—My Dear Brother Littleton: This leaves all our family in good health, with the exception of brother and sister Wilson, who are a little under the weather. Your letter dated in last spring and one from sister Missouri of last month to Willie [Wiley] and Araminta were read to me with deep interest, especially that relating to your stepson and my poor twin brother John, whose earthly happiness seems to be at an end. Oh how changed are our earthly aspirations! How firm and steadfast we

⁹The desperado did enter the home of my father one night with the intention of murdering him, but when he found his intended victim prepared to receive him, he fled like the coward he was.

should be in our affections in things eternal; we should put our trust in God, then there would be no disappointments. Elvira (his daughter) is married to R. B. Snelling, of Missouri, who is an entire stranger to me, only that he is the son of Vincent Snelling, formerly of this county, but now living in Platte County, Mo., which is in the northwestern part of that State. Brother Thomas Wilson will probably move there this coming fall. * * * I can not close this letter without telling you of the profession of religion by your namesake in my family; it was at a camp-meeting on Bird Creek, in Trigg County, when Littleton's profession was clear and strong. Help me to thank and praise God for His mercies to me and mine. I am endeavoring to live more humble and more devoted to the religion of Christ than in many years. Pray for me. Should we never see each other again in this world I hope to meet you in Heaven, for through grace I hope to get there. Your brother, J. W. Fowler." (Joseph Wright Fowler.)

"At Shelton's, Lamar County, Tex., Sept. 1, 1843.—Dear Brother Littleton: I have been very anxious to see you again to enjoy that brotherly society I so often crave, especially of a brother fond and true, who has stood up for me through thick and thin and sustained my sinking spirits, as you have always done. Jackson is a friendly cold comforter, while Bradford tends to disconsole me; you alone can soothe me with the affection I need. I am living at Mr. Shelton's; his friendship is highly valued by me. After the coming session of court I may visit in Kentucky awhile. Till death, yours, J. H. Fowler." This letter is quite a long one, filled with a business scheme to get his brother Littleton to live with him on some lands near the mouth of the Trinity, also with allusions to his great trouble,—the separation of himself and wife, who were never reconciled. His daughter Susan Clara and his son John Littleton grew up to be a great comfort to him; he lived with his daughter until death parted them. He died in ripe old age,—October 12, 1873,—as stated elsewhere. His wife resumed the name of

Alexander, that of her former husband and her first children. She visited her daughter—then Mrs. Peterson—in Paris, after the death of Colonel Fowler, whom she survived some years.

The comparatively early death of the Rev. Littleton Fowler was as great a loss to his own family as it is possible to conceive, for they all in a measure leaned on him and looked to him for fatherly counsel and loving advice. His was the flawless life of a Christian that could stand the scrutiny of every day association in the family circle.

“Clarksville, Texas, Sept. 29, 1843.—Dear Brother Littleton: I hasten to inform you of the final decision of the court this morning, which relieves me of that almost insupportable suspense which has oppressed me twelve months. The madam is to have all she brought into the firm, but *I am to have my children*. I look upon it as a righteous decision.” This is followed up immediately by another brief letter dated October, 1843:

“Dear Brother: Mr. Shelton will deed one half of the farm near Clarksville to my two little children as a gift. I have been in council with him and others of my friends, when it was decided that their mother, although divested of every claim, is to remain there and take care of the children; under no circumstances is she to take them back to Arkansas. She was so pleased with this arrangement that she now says she will never again speak evil of me to the children, or anyone else. In haste—farewell. J. H. Fowler.” The children did not remain with their mother very long, however, for their father took them with him and kept them ever afterward.

“Bowie County, Texas, Oct. 15, 1843.—My Very Dear Missouri: I am at my second camp-meeting since leaving home, which lovely retreat is about 175 miles distant from me now. I have visited our relatives; John is divorced from his rib; the court gave her the property she had when she married him; to him it gave his children and all of his own property at marriage. My poor brother has suffered greatly

in what he has borne, but he seems now greatly comforted. Brother Jack and family will be at our house by the time I return home; they go to visit her family; they have only one child now. He thinks of moving to Marshall to take charge of the school there, which I heartily approve. Brother Chisholm and family¹⁰ are now on this camp-ground; this country seems to agree finely with Alabama. I often pray for my little family, their health and happiness. My love to Symmes and the little ones. Adieu, my dear M. God bless you. Your husband, Littleton Fowler.”

“Marshall, Texas, Feb. 16, 1844.—My Dear Missouri: I arrived here safe and found brother Jack and household gods here, with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Gresham, a lady with whom I am much pleased; she will have charge of the female department of the school, which will begin next month. Jack has fine prospects for a school. His wife is still at her father’s; she has a fine boy (Nathan Godfrey), and both mother and babe are doing well. My health and flesh are both on the increase; my coat is getting too small for me; whenever I eat I am constantly made to blush at the enormity of my appetite. I much admire this place for its beauty, health, and good water, with its fair prospects; then it is only fourteen miles from the point of regular navigation on the lake. I wish to place Symmes here this coming winter for a year of study, at least, with brother Jackson. He asks to send his love to you and the children. I preached here last night to a deeply attentive congregation, many standing through the entire discourse for want of seats. My love to Symmes, kiss my dear children for me, God bless you, my dear wife. Your husband, Littleton Fowler.”

“New Orleans, Apr. 2, 1844.—My Dear Missouri: I reached this place last night by steamer without misfortune or alarm; met Brother Clark,¹¹ who got in Saturday; he has already engaged our passage on the American Eagle, a

¹⁰Old friends.

¹¹A co-delegate from Texas to the General Conference.

fine, large boat only two years old. This evening I learned that Louisiana [his wife's sister] is at the St. Charles, in company of Mr. Joel Baker, to whom she was married the Sunday before I left home. I have called on them since supper. He is a plain-looking man, who, I suspect, wears a wig [as did the Rev. Fowler]. He is an old beau of Maria's; he is a merchant of Warsaw, Ky. This is a city of much noise and stir, of which I am heartily tired after my twenty-four hours' stay. I would be much better contented at home, or with my rifle in the woods over on the Tebo, than in this celebrated city. I have met many old acquaintances and shall no doubt meet others on their way as delegates to the general conference.

“Brother Joseph's father-in-law is here; he tells me that sister Ginsey is very low and has been ever since the birth of her babe some time last month. I heard of brother Willie a few days ago; he was then at Paducah; he was about to dismiss court in consequence of the prevalence of small-pox and a disease called the black tongue¹² in that section. All of your brother Anthony's (Lockwood) family—Kate and the children—have had the small-pox. I find I shall have time to call on your relatives and get to New York in ample time for conference. I shall not visit my kindred until my return in May. My love to Symmes, kiss my dear children for me, and tell them that father will take them something when he goes home. God bless you. Your devoted husband, Littleton Fowler.”

“Steamer American Eagle, Miss. River, 30 miles below Memphis, Apr. 8, 1844.—My Dear M.: My health remains good, but Brother Clark is still indisposed and keeps to his room. I trust that you have set up your altar of prayer, where you will pray night and morning with our children, remembering your absent husband in such fervent prayers as I know come from your heart and will be heard in Heaven. We have a goodly company of fellow-passengers, who are

¹²The cholera.

quite respectable. I preached to them on yesterday—Sunday—at the request of the captain and some of the travelers through him; they all seemed to listen with interest. Brother C. was too unwell to assist me. Though I do not intend to write you a love-letter, yet I do say in my heart that for months past I have loved you more fondly and tenderly than in any period since I have known you. I have thought all along that my attachment to you could not be greater, but I find I have been mistaken. This paragraph is for your own eye and heart; should others see it I would be pronounced silly and childish. I have written a long letter to my cousin John W. Fowler at Memphis. I wrote you before leaving New Orleans of sister Ginsey's death; she left a babe two weeks old. Mr. Gray, her father, showed me the letter containing the sad news. My poor brother Joseph! In such cases I do not know whether it is better to live or to die, when the other is no more.¹³ My dear children—do they often speak of father? Tell them that father prays for them and mother every day. May God bless you. Your devoted husband, Littleton F.”

“Smithland, Ky., Apr. 12, 1844.—My Dear Brother Littleton: I was more than anxious to see you on your way north; I remained in town several days on purpose to see you as you passed up, but I happened to go out home the very night you came by. Brother Joseph has been to see us since his great bereavement; he is greatly afflicted, but he tries to become resigned. I hope you are making your plans to return to Ky. to live out your days. Furthermore, I hope the general conference will adjust the slavery question; let me hear from you as soon as anything transpires on that subject, as I am

¹³Their sister Ginsey died March 25, 1844, and her mourning husband soon followed her to the better land. The date of his death I have been unable to learn; it is elsewhere stated in a family letter that it was within three months of the death of his wife's. His family was remarkably delicate and short-lived in consequence of inherited pulmonary weakness, which must have come from the Gray family, as the Texas branches of the Fowlers have no trace of lung trouble, except in acquired consumption, which is unusual with them also.

regarding it with fearful apprehensions. I am afraid it will agitate profoundly our beloved church. Our brothers of the North do not understand the situation, therefore they can not appreciate it. They look upon slavery as an evil which will eventually bring calamity down on our nation, while we regard emancipation as equally calamitous to the South. Emancipation without the removal of the negro race will ultimately result in the complete extermination of one of the two races. I pray Heaven to direct aright our church on this subject. May you have grace to take you through what is before you, is the prayer of your brother, W. P. Fowler."

"Cincinnati, O., April 15, 1844.—My Very Dear Missouri: The kind providence of God has granted me a safe and pleasant journey to this city, where I arrived two days ago. I wrote you a double letter from Natchitoches, two or three from New Orleans, one on the boat near Memphis,—all of which I hope you have received. In Louisville I called on your sister Matilda Honoré, whom I found in wretched health. Henry, her son, will quit the law and give his attention to the store. On Saturday I took the stage for Hamilton (Ohio), reaching there about dusk; I found Mother Symmes, Americus and family all well; I preached there. Mother S. came with me in the stage and will take the packet in the morning for Louisville to visit Matilda, whom she has not seen in seven years. She promised me to visit you next winter, taking Matilda or Maria with her. Your sister Martha has been gone about two weeks to visit her son in Missouri, hence I shall not see her unless by accident.

"From all I am able to learn I truly fear Texas will not be annexed to the U. S., the slave States all being opposed to it. In the morning I shall take the packet for Wheeling or Pittsburg. I think it likely I shall go by Washington City in company of delegates from Ky. and Ill. The outlook is a stormy time coming in the conference on the slavery question. I am trying to possess my soul in patience. Your brother John (half-brother, John Cleve Symmes) is still at West Point and will not graduate until next June a year. He

is the idol of his mother's heart. Maria¹⁴ is much changed and speaks of entering a convent in Saint Louis. God save her from such a fate! I would rather see her dead.

"Brother Willie was holding court in Smithland; when our boat passed, before day, I learned he was sleeping about sixty yards from the landing on purpose to see me; I ran there with a lantern, but found no one but Judge Campbell; he said Willie had gone out to his home only that evening. Both of the Givens and their wives have joined the Methodist church, with many other influential citizens of Smithland. I shall write you from New York. My love to Symmes; kiss my dear children and tell them I think of them and pray for them every day. God bless you. Your devoted husband, Littleton Fowler."

"Baltimore, Md., April 22, 1844.—My Dear M.: From the time we left Wheeling to this Monumental City I traveled over the most romantic and mountainous country I ever saw. At Harper's Ferry the mighty mountains towered grandly above the railway, presenting a scene of awful sublimity. The cars passed through several tunnels, one more than 400 yards in length, when we were enveloped in midnight darkness. * * * I attended church yesterday, morning and evening, and I was struck with the apparent health of the people, especially the women. I took note of the dress of the ladies for your benefit; most of them wore plain silk bonnets like the one you had made in Ky. and took to Texas.¹⁵ Tomorrow we shall go to Washington to remain more than a day, returning to this place, whence we shall proceed to N. Y. via Philadelphia.

¹⁴Maria Lockwood was a Kentucky belle for many seasons. At length, when her affections had become seriously involved, her lover was killed in a duel; hence this change and sad determination, which she never carried out. She never married, but lived to a ripe old age. I have two old friends in Texas who were young girls in Cincinnati at the time of "Maria's" bellehood.

¹⁵See the humanity of the devout man. No matter if his wife was leading the life of a woman missionary in remote wilds, he knew she would like to hear how the women of the great world she had left were dressing, so he made notes of fashion accordingly.

“The treaty for the annexation of Texas has been signed by the President of the U. S. and the ministers of the Republic, but it is still doubtful whether the Senate will ratify it. May God speed the cause and bring it to a happy issue. I hope to see Gen. Henderson [his San Augustine neighbor and friend] and Mr. Van Zandt [Texas ministers].

“I have just returned from the Nation’s capital and shall endeavor to finish this epistle. While in W. I met many friends from many parts of the South, together with many distinguished men of our country. The capitol is the finest edifice I ever saw. The Patent Office is the old curiosity shop of America. I failed to see Gen. Henderson, as I could not find his abode. I very much fear Texas will not be annexed this session. The Senate is a dignified body, while the House is a howling mob, the most uproarious and disorderly parliamentary assembly I ever saw. Just as we reached the door of the House a pistol was fired; the explanation was that two members were fighting, when a stranger was pushed through the door by two other members, the expelled man firing his pistol at his assailants and wounding one man, though not seriously. The proceedings of the House are a disgrace to our country. I saw more disorder there in one hour than in both houses of the Texas Congress during the two years I served them as chaplain. While all of this is interesting, my home, my home in Texas, has more endearing charms than all the world. How I wish myself in the bosom of my family at this moment. Your devoted husband, Littleton Fowler.”

“New York, May 8, 1844.—My Dear Wife: I rejoice that your last letter brings the comforting assurances that you are all well; it is to me a source of much comfort that you pray night and morning with my children; this is to me the strongest earthly reason to hope that my life and health will be preserved until I again see my loved ones. The bishops are all here in health, with nearly two hundred delegates from the conferences of the U. S. We have had some fine speeches and many very poor ones. The prospects are for a long ses-

sion, and my stay from home will be the more protracted. There are five standing committees, and I am on three of them, which keeps me very hard worked. I have preached twice in this London of America. I may see things in a gloomy light, but it is my firm conviction that the Methodist church will be broken in twain,—Virginia, Kentucky, and the Southern States one part, all the Northern States the other. If by a sacrifice of my own life I could prevent this calamitous result, I would die without ever seeing my family again. My poor heart is almost broken and my only relief is in tears. There is much excitement among the members and it is daily increasing, with fearful apprehensions entertained by all. We may be here until some days in June. My love to Symmes, kiss our little ones. ‘Bishop’ (little Littleton) is talking finely by now? Pray for your husband, Littleton Fowler.”

“Apr. 21, 1845 (at brother Willie’s, State of Ky.).—My Dear M.: I arrived here late yesterday evening on the Ambassador, a fine boat which I came up on from the mouth of Red River. I declined going by New Orleans, as it would give me less time to spend with my relatives here in Ky. Brother Willie’s family is well; he left Paducah just one hour before I got there; he is to be gone four or five weeks; I fear I shall not see him at all. To-day I shall start out to go to see Brother and Sister Wilson [his sister Polly Ann and her husband, Thomas B.], in company of my nephew Littleton [Joseph’s son], who is now working in the store of Henry Given, of Smithland. It grieves me to learn that brother Joseph’s estates were much involved; it will not be worth more than \$2000 or \$3000 when all is settled. This admonishes me to owe no man anything but good will. Araminta [Joseph’s daughter], is living with brother Willie; two of the other children are with sister Polly Ann; one with Elvira, in Mo.; and the others are with the Grays.

“Many of my old friends in this part of the world are no more. This is the thirteenth day since I left home, you, and the dear children. Every evening since I left you I have

looked on the setting sun with emotion, for it is toward the west where my loved ones are; they are more dear to me than all this world beside. Kiss the children for me. Tell Mary to pray for her father every day. Tell Littleton to be a good boy, mind his mother, and love his sister. Tell Symmes to be studious, and, if he surpass any in his classes, I shall give him a handsome present after the examination. God bless you. Your devoted husband, Littleton Fowler."

"Natchitoches, Louisiana, Nov. 6, 1845.—Rev. Littleton Fowler: My Dear Brother.—I have hoped for the pleasure of visiting you and your interesting family while returning from this trip, but circumstances will prevent. Our case has not yet come up and I am not able to tell now whether it will be disposed of during this term of court. The bar here seems courteous to attorneys from our foreign government. I shall be able to appear as the attorney in the case, with no doubt of ultimate success.

"Cousin George (Wright) and I both will be compelled to return through Arkansas to attend to some matters connected with the business there. I am in fine health, but tired to death with this den of perdition, the chief of vice and immorality; even more wicked than when I first visited it fifteen years ago. If I am permitted to see Mary Ann [his wife] any time soon, I shall never again remain so long absent from her. This I wrote to her yesterday. Believe me, your brother affectionately, Brad C. Fowler."

This is the last one of the letters to the Rev. Littleton Fowler. He passed to his heavenly reward on January 29, 1846, in his forty-fourth year, wept and mourned for as none but good and generous men are lamented. His years were few, but

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, reels the most, acts the best."

According to his deeds his life was long and glorious. May we, his blood and kindred, never forget his loving heart,

his gentle spirit, his practical Christianity. He and his life have occupied more of these records, from the fact that his writings and his letters from kindred are my sources of information. His wife was a methodical woman, and she saved everything in the fond belief that historians to come would value such material in a written life of the missionary to the Republic of Texas. "The Life and Letters of Littleton Fowler, a Missionary to the Republic of Texas," will follow this family record, prepared by the compiler of this work. It will embrace the early history of the Methodist church in Texas.

The year 1846, to which we have arrived in the family letters, finds the lamented Fowler dead, his brother Joseph and wife, of Princeton, preceding him in death more than a year. The youngest brother was living in San Augustine and teaching in the Wesleyan College, which institution was the cherished fruit of the early labors of his missionary brother. The following extracts are from the letter of a Mrs. Tabor, a neighbor and friend from San Augustine, who was visiting in Kentucky:

"Mrs. M. M. Fowler.—My Dear Sister Fowler: I hardly know how to address you since I have heard of the death of our beloved brother Fowler. His last letter to me lies open before me and I have wept over it. * * * I was at a camp-meeting in this county (Trigg) when I met his sister, Mrs. Wilson, and her husband last Sabbath. We had a long talk and wept together. She says she is determined to go to see you, her brother Jack and sister Martha (Jack's wife). I intend to visit her if possible before I leave the State. They are building a large house on the road about half a mile from the one they now occupy. She has two of her brother Joe's children (boys) with her. She says for you to kiss Mary and the Bishop for her. Tell your brother Jack to write to me and tell me all the news, literary, religious, and political. Give my love to Mrs. Sexton and Mrs. Henderson [two old friends of the family in San Augustine]. May God mercifully soothe your broken heart.

Truly your friend, Frances A. Tabor." Dated September 27, 1846, Empire Iron Works, Trigg County, Kentucky.

Bradford C. Fowler's letters come to an end here; he is personally lost sight of in these records. The surviving members of the family, my aged mother among them, say that he went to California during the gold fever, but I have failed in my endeavors to find the exact year of his departure from Texas, the part of California he went to, or where he died there, and when. He left no children, hence this apparent lack of interest in him by his brothers and their families.

One fact has particularly impressed me in my researches in these family letters, that is, the most important ones on the death of a member are usually missing. I have concluded that they must have been passed on to other relatives—by hand—and never returned to the original recipient. The following is to a particular friend of the Fowler family who lived in San Augustine, Texas, and it seems to have been handed the widow of the late Littleton Fowler, who retained it:

"Mr. F. B. Sexton.—My Dear Sir: I received your kind favour left for me at this place, and I regret much that I did not have the pleasure of a personal interview with you. In compliance with my sister-in-law's request I have made certain arrangements to purchase a slab for my brother L.'s grave. I have written to Frankfort, to Messrs. S—— [illegible] and Baker, to select a suitable one,—I directed the inscription,—which they would forward to some house in Louisville near the steamboat landing, so you can get it on your return. There are no tombstones cut in our vicinity; I made the selection of this stone because it is the product of his beloved Kentucky. I have already written sister Missouri the particulars. I need not say that I feel great anxiety for its safe conveyance to Texas. Next to my own I feel a greater solicitude for my lamented brother's family, their necessary comforts, and an education for the two children. I do not know brother Jackson's financial circumstances, but I know

he will do all he can to aid and comfort his brother's stricken family. My court duties for the spring term will probably terminate in time for me to see you on your return by Smithland; if so, I shall endeavor to accompany you some distance in order to learn more of the particulars of my brother's death. Adieu. Yours truly, W. P. Fowler." Dated April 18, 1846, Smithland, Ky.

The wife of Judge W. P. Fowler, Esther Araminta (Given), died July 1, 1847, but the letter conveying any such intelligence to Mrs. M. M. Fowler is missing. There is a long break from 1846 to 1849, and we take up the personal extracts in a letter from Colonel J. H. Fowler of Paris, Texas, which brings postal history down to envelopes, as this letter is not sealed with wax or addressed on the blank page always left for the superscription. How much sooner envelopes appeared in Texas I have no means of knowing just now. Colonel Fowler had been on a visit to his sister-in-law, who was by this time Mrs. John C. Woolam, having married the Rev. Littleton Fowler's protégé, who was another Methodist preacher.

"Lamar County, Tex., May 15, 1849.—My Dear Sister: On my return home I wrote you a long description of my trip, which was not unpleasant considering the disagreeable season. I have just received a letter from brother Willie, in answer to the one I wrote him from your house, in which he confirms the report we had heard, that of his marriage to Mrs. Barnett, a most excellent lady, a childless widow; for the *latter fact* he should be most warmly congratulated.
* * * My children are doing particularly well at school.
* * * The California fever has desolated our part of the country, with many abandoned farms in the land. I wish success to those who go to seek gold, but I do not believe in it. Your brother, J. H. Fowler."

"Smithland, Ky., Feb. 17, 1851.—Mrs. M. M. Woolam: My Dear Sister.—I freely confess my great negligence of you and my other relatives since the death of my wife. I was so troubled and so immersed in business affairs, which

called my attention from everything else. I am still living near Smithland, where I may continue to reside the remainder of my life. Dickson, my oldest son, is in the mercantile business with his uncle Augustus Given, in Paducah; Joseph is in business with H. F. Given in Smithland; Dickson has been at Cincinnati some time finishing his education. James Whyte, Augustus, and Willie are all with us at home and going to school; they are all promising boys. * * * Where is brother Jack? Have you seen or heard from my other *brothers* lately? [This leads one to infer that Bradford was then living.] Though a stranger to me, please tender Brother Woolam my warmest fraternal feelings. My dear sister, forgive me and write to me immediately. Ever your affectionate brother, W. P. Fowler.”

The following is from the same writer to the same recipient, and is dated June 17, 1851, Smithland, Ky.: “During last summer, when the great compromise question was pending in Congress and involved in so much doubt, I fixed upon some place in Texas for a refuge for me and mine when the storm should burst. Now I trust this national trouble has passed over, although I confess that the signs of the times still fill me with grave apprehensions. * * * We have had the cholera among us this season; among its victims in Princeton was Mr. Gray, brother Joseph’s father-in-law.

“My two eldest sons are in business for themselves. Dickson is below medium height; Joseph will be large and of fine personal appearance; White, Littleton, and Willie are with us; Willie is small and extremely delicate; I fear we shall never raise him. Brother Joseph’s oldest son (Littleton) married a few days ago a Miss (Harriet) Love, of Nashville; she is finely accomplished and of a reputable family. You remember my wife, who was Mrs. Barnett when she called on you when you were visiting Mr. A. D. Given. You should remember her as a sensible, agreeable lady with whom you were much pleased. She possesses business qualities of the first order. I hope you both will become better acquainted. I am gratified to learn of the progress of ‘the

Bishop' and Mary. May the blessings of Heaven be yours. Your brother, W. P. Fowler."

Again: "Smithland, Ky., March 7, 1852.—My Dear Sister Missouri: I am rejoiced to hear of the progress your children are making in their studies. I have some difficulty in preventing my two oldest sons from taking the California fever and leaving at once for that distant region of gold and outlawry. Many have gone and returned with fortunes, while more have failed.

"I started my son James (White) to La Grange College a few days ago; I intend that he shall graduate at that institution. Littleton A. is living with his uncle Given in Paducah and going to a most excellent school; Willie is at home and going to school; he is one of the most studious of his class. We have a little girl, an orphan and a distant relative of my wife; she is at a female seminary in Union County; so you see I am trying to do something to carry out my theory that an education is a fortune bestowed. My regards to Brother Woolam. My wife desires to be remembered in her love to you. May Heaven bless you in this world and the one to come. Your brother, W. P. Fowler."

"Smithland, Ky., June 28, 1853.—My Dear Sister Missouri: My anticipated trip to Texas to visit you and the other relatives is given up for the present, at least. After selling my farms near here I had serious intentions of moving to your country, as Mrs. Fowler was heartily in favor of it. Since that time I have purchased property in town, where I expected to live the remainder of my days; in so short a time those plans seem coming to naught. I seriously fear for my wife's health, which has been generally good; her physician thinks that travel and change of climate may be necessary for its complete restoration; he suggests California for a change. If she must go, one of my sons—perhaps Joseph—will accompany her. If she should find that she must continue there for permanent benefit, I may go there to reside, although it is late in life for such a change in all my worldly affairs.

“Dickson and Joseph are fully grown; I am pleased with their habits and business capacity. Dickson is a little under medium size but of good personal appearance; Joseph exceeds six feet in height, is finely proportioned, and is pronounced handsome; they are both in business for themselves and making money.¹⁶ James W., Littleton A., and Willie are at home with us and progressing most satisfactorily under one of the best teachers I have ever seen in or out of college. James is well grown for his age; he will be only medium size, and bids fair to be the best looking of the family; Littleton will make the largest man of any; he will be homely, though steady, and a great lover of money; Willie is small and slender, rather hard-favored but exceedingly sharp and self-willed. In these remarks I have indulged to the limit the pride and vanity of a father in thus presenting my boys, but your mother-heart will forgive and make all allowances. * * * Brother Thomas Wilson is still living on his farm in Trigg County. He is quite wealthy. Sister Polly Ann has not had good health for the last few years. The loss of her little daughter (Clara Ann) has been a great affliction to her. * * * Well, my dear sister, we are still trying through grace to live right, and, though we may never meet again, and though we may be buried far apart, I indulge the glorious hope that we shall meet in joy when all of earth is ended with us. May Heaven’s choicest blessings rest on all you hold dear in life. Your brother affectionately, W. P. F.”

Here occurs a break of twenty years’ silence; not that there was a silence of such length, but Mrs. Woolam either ceased saving the family letters, or else they were destroyed,—these of an earlier date escaping the destruction usual in most families. The eldest granddaughter of the family of John Littleton Fowler, of Paris, Texas,—Adella,—has sent to me the last letter—*perhaps*—ever written to her grandfather, John Hopkins Fowler, by his brother W. P. Fowler, of

¹⁶They must have inherited that quality from the Given family.

Smithland, Ky. This was written in August of 1873, and Colonel Fowler died the ensuing October.

“Smithland, Ky., Aug. 25, 1873.—Colonel J. H. Fowler: My Dear Brother.—Your very welcome favor of the 19 instant reached me on the 23, which circumstance seems to reduce the distance between us, bringing Texas to my own doors. I regret to learn of the return of your old affliction (rheumatism). As far back as I can remember you our father had heated rocks placed in a hole in the ground, over which you were placed wrapped in blankets, when you were steamed for your swollen knees. I suppose the disease is constitutional and will ever remain; to mitigate your paroxysms is about all you can ever hope to do, I suppose. * * * Yesterday ended a very perplexing lawsuit which has been pending more than a year. Mrs. Fowler loaned a man nearly four thousand dollars of her own means, taking a mortgage on his property to secure herself. He, his brother-in-law, and two sons all committed perjury and forgery to defeat the suit for the property. I do not think the property covers the debt. * * * In my last letter I deferred mentioning anything on your open polar sea theory while hoping to get a full account of Captain Hall’s observations should the *Polaris* ever be found, or her journals recovered. The cholera has subsided in Paducah and all of our family escaped; none were even attacked. I hope to hear from you often. God bless and preserve you in this life and save you in the next, is the prayer of your brother, W. P. Fowler.”

The open polar sea theory was a hobby of Colonel Fowler’s. I often heard it discussed in family circles when I was too young to understand or feel interested. In later years I endeavored to get the privilege of examining some of his writings on the subject, also much of his writing in verse, but I was never so favored. A few years ago Mrs. R. Peterson lost all of her family relics by fire; I now seriously fear that none of the writings are extant.

In the summer of 1874, when I was a schoolgirl of sixteen years, I visited my uncle and aunt in company of my

brother Henry B. Fowler, in the year prior to his marriage. "Mount Elm," the home of Judge and Mrs. Fowler near Smithland, was ideally lovely in its situation on the Ohio River, for I had never lived on a water course. The quaint old house embosomed in noble elms on a bold bluff overlooking the ever interesting river, with its continually passing steamboats, makes at the present hour one of the most beautiful pictures of memory. My uncle was so courtly and interesting; my aunt, who was suffering from ill health—as was also my brother—so motherly, kind, and gracious; my brother so jolly and hopeful despite his bad health. All three of my companions of that brief, bright summer have "passed to that silent bourne from whence no traveler returns," and I alone am left to tell the story of that summer's sojourn "in the land of my fathers" with the only living brother of my father, who was then living also. The charming friends, both young and old, of my dear uncle and aunt are cherished in sweet remembrance yet by the then care-free, buoyant girl, and how like dream-friends in a dream-world they all now seem after a quarter of a century! Shadowy and dim is the remembrance of our tearful farewell to our weeping aunt on the boat landing; the affectionate company of our loved uncle on the steamer as far as Paducah; a kindly face looking into mine from the back of my chair, as we sat at supper, when uncle introduced my "Cousin Dick,"—only a few murmured words and he was gone out of my life as suddenly as he had come, like ships that meet and hail "All's well" and pass on their way never to meet again; the wait of several hours in Paducah, when uncle called with us at the home of Captain Dick Fowler, where we met his invalid wife, the vivacious daughter "Lollie" and her young husband, Mr. Given; the next call at the home of Captain Joe Fowler, and the brief meeting with his good wife and the bevy of interesting little girls who hovered affectionately near their grandfather; the last farewell to our dear uncle, "the grand old Kentucky gentleman;" then we were homeward bound to Texas and Palestine. Was it not all a dream?

Never, never from that day to this have I met one of the friends or kindred whom I met that lotus-eating summer, with one exception.¹⁷ He was a staid husband and father who had been "one of the boys" of Smithland, when I was a visiting girl. My loved uncle and aunt have gone to their glorious reward; my good brother is in his grave; and the quaint old house of "Mount Elm," with all its tender associations, has gone up in flame and smoke. Nothing remains but the remembrance of the kindly and loving interest in the little Texas niece. Something beautiful passed through my life when I met and knew Uncle Wiley and Aunt Sallie Fowler.

¹⁷Mr. John Haynes, in Austin, Texas. 1898.



Geoffrey Fowler

CHAPTER XI.

“A shipwrecked sailor, buried on this coast,
Bids you set sail;
Full many a gallant ship, when we were lost,
Weathered the gale.”

—[*Theocritus*.]

DESCENDANTS OF BULLARD AND BATHSHEBA (CRUDUP) FOWLER, FORMERLY OF WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, LATER OF CARROLL COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

BULLARD FOWLER was the fifth son of GODFREY FOWLER, SR., AND RAHAB (COOPER) OF WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA. He was born November 28, 1776, presumably in Wake County (as his father Godfrey, Sr., is recorded as being a citizen of that county in 1772). He married Bathsheba Crudup (who was born April 25, 1783, and who died in October, 1852, in Carroll County, Tennessee). Bullard died in Wake County, March 12, 1823. His widow and nine children moved to Blount County, Alabama, to rejoin Bullard's brother John, an early settler in that county, but they remained there only about two years when they went to Carroll County, Tennessee, near Bullard's youngest brother William who had married Mourning Crudup, a sister of Bathsheba. The date of neither removal is given by Dr. Joseph Godfrey Fowler, of Christmasville, Carroll County, or by Mr. J. W. White, of Greenfield, Weakley County, both of whom are descendants of Bullard and Bathsheba. They had nine children: Josiah Crudup, Godfrey, Jasper, Tillitha, Lucinda, Louisa, Lacy, Betsy, and Emily.

JOSIAH CRUDUP FOWLER was born June 7, 1806, in Wake County, near Raleigh, N. C.; he married Martha Cooper, daughter of Joseph Cooper, who was born March, 1810, and died March 11, 1868. Josiah C. died in Carroll County, April 4, 1870. (Dr. Fowler, son of Josiah, forgets to enter marriage dates of his grandfather Bullard or his

father Josiah C.) Josiah C. and Martha (Cooper) Fowler had only three children: I. JOSEPH GODFREY, born November 10, 1835; studied the profession of medicine in Memphis, Tenn., graduating in the Medical University of Louisville, Ky., in the winter of 1864-'65, and has been an active and successful practitioner ever since. He married Martha Elizabeth Jouett, daughter of Thomas Jouett of middle Tennessee, in Overton County, October 22, 1861; they had seven children, four daughters and three sons: 1, Alvin Crudup; 2, Nora Alice, married John N. McDONALD in the year 1885 and has five children; 3, Emma Blanche, married Isaac McDADE and has four children; 4, Martha Edna, married Robert C. MANLY of McKenzie, Tenn., and has one child; 5, Stella; 6, James Elmer; 7, Milton. Martha Elizabeth (Jouett) Fowler died November 12, 1879. Dr. J. G. Fowler married his second wife, Mary P. Liles, daughter of Daniel Liles, Carroll County, Tennessee, March 30, 1881; of this marriage there were four children: 1, Leila Belle; 2, Mary Helen; 3, Joseph Simons; 4, Edward Robert. Their mother, Mary P. (Liles) Fowler, died March 21, 1891.

Dr. J. G. Fowler married his third wife, Sallie E. Bowden, daughter of the late E. G. Bowden of Paris, Tenn., on January 29, 1895.

The foregoing data were given by Dr. J. G. Fowler himself on February 8, 1900, Christmasville, Carroll County, Tennessee. He also gives the following:

II. SUSAN MARY ELIZABETH FOWLER, eldest daughter of Josiah Crudup Fowler and Martha (Cooper) Fowler, born March 25, 1841; married Samuel C. SIMPSON, of Claybrook, Tenn., in the year 1888, at Martin, Tenn.; she died at Claybrook, June 2, 1890, leaving no issue.

III. MARTHA LOUISA, born March 16, 1845; married in the year 1870 J. H. Coleman, who died about 1885, leaving her a childless widow at his old homestead in McKenzie, Carroll County, Tennessee, where she still resides without remarrying.

Dr. Fowler adds in a postscript to this communication: "In reading an old letter I find that I made a mistake in my former letter to you, which I now take pains to correct. My Uncle Godfrey Fowler's last postoffice was Big Spring, Marshall County, Alabama."

In addition to the preceding I quote a few facts recently written me by Mr. H. H. Barcliff of Blountsville, Ala., in response to my many efforts to locate the descendants of the Godfrey Fowler, eldest son of Bullard, in Alabama. Mr. Barcliff says he lived neighbor to the Godfrey Fowler mentioned, and knew him to be a good moral Christian, a Methodist. He was the original producer of the "Fowler apple," considered so fine in that State. He lost a son John in the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn. He also states that Godfrey Fowler's last postoffice was Big Spring, Marshall County, Alabama.

DESCENDANTS OF GODFREY FOWLER AND HIS WIFE, MRS. MARY
MARPHREE (BORN CARNS), OF BLOUNT COUNTY,
ALABAMA.

The following information is also contributed by Mr. John Fowler Musgrove, who has so kindly sent all the data of John Fowler and his descendants of Blount County, Alabama. He had not the family data at hand, as Dr. Joseph Godfrey Fowler of Christmasville, Tenn., but his information is valuable as an auxiliary to the other. It must be remembered that Dr. J. G. F. is a grandson of Bullard.

"GODFREY FOWLER, SON OF BULLARD, was born about 1800 and came to this State about 1827, as near as I can learn. He married Mrs. Mary Marphree, whose maiden name was Carnes. They had three sons and three daughters:

"I. JOSIAH BULLARD, born —; he married a Miss Staton and they had several children; she died and he then married a Miss Jones and had another large family. He has been dead about two or three years; his children live in this and adjoining counties. The address of his son George Fowler is Liberty, Blount County, Alabama.

“II. MARGARET, the eldest daughter, died when she had just attained young womanhood.

“III. ANGELINE, the second daughter, married Jackson DEEVER and had two children; when Deever died she married — CHANDLER, and they live in Marshall County (Alabama?).

“IV. LUCINDA, who never married and who lives on her father’s old homestead in Blount County, and I think her postoffice is Brooksville.

“V. JOHN, second son of Godfrey, was killed in the Civil War (elsewhere stated, in the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn.).

“JAMES, youngest son of Godfrey, has a family and lives in Blount County, and I believe his postoffice is Snead. I know little of his family.”

Mr. Musgrove adds: “Godfrey Fowler was a very firm man. He represented Blount County in the General Assembly.” His features show rugged kindness, with great determination and steadfastness of purpose.

Later, Mr. Musgrove writes: “Relative to Godfrey Fowler’s service in the Alabama Legislature, he was a member of the House of 1836, and I think he served one term in the Senate, but I am not positive as to that. He was a man of fine talents and highly respected. His eldest and youngest sons [Josiah Bullard and James A.?] were members of the same regiment with me. They were both privates, but good soldiers. His second son, John, was in another regiment and was killed or died early in the war.” [In the battle of Murphreesboro, Tenn.]

There is something especially attractive in the quaint old picture of Godfrey Fowler and wife, which has been so well reproduced by our family artist, Mr. Cline Wilson of Russellville, Ky. The placid old couple sit out under their own apple tree. He shows a worthy pride in the “Fowler apple,”—which is said to be very fine in the present day,—and for books, one of which he holds in his hand. Could there be a simpler or more unique conceit for a picture?

I had a letter from this Godfrey’s youngest and only living

son, James A. Fowler, whose postoffice is Friendship, Marshall County, Alabama, but I think he lives in Blount County. He promised me data of his own family and of his two sisters, but I have failed to receive the information. He incidentally said that he was born December 1, 1843, and he was kind enough to express the wish for the family record. I regret to have so little to tell of him.

CHILDREN OF LACY (FOWLER) AND JOHN WORTHAM WHITE
OF TENNESSEE.

John Wortham White was born November 1, 1809; he married Lacy Fowler, daughter of Bullard and Bathsheba (Crudup) Fowler. Lacy was born July 26, 1814; married November 14, 1829; Lacy (Fowler) White died February 20, 1835; she had children:

- I. JOSIAH CHARLES, born February 12, 1831.
- II. LOUISA, born February 17, 1833.
- III. WILLIAM GODFREY, born February 14, 1835.

JOHN WORTHAM WHITE married LOUISA FOWLER, sister of his first wife, on May 20, 1836; to them were born nine children:

- I. JAMES EDWARD, born July 3, 1837; he married Elizabeth E. Ray, December 19, 1864; she had two children: 1, Beatrice E., born March 16, 1866; 2, Emma L., born June 16, 1868. J. E. White's first wife died and he married Laura Barton, April 16, 1879, who bore him five children: 1, Edgar B., born March 10, 1881; 2, Conyers, born —; 3, Myrtle L., born September 15, 1884; 4, Grady N., born May 25, 1887; 5, Harry H., born April 1, 1890.

- II. TILLITHA ANN, born August 6, 1839; married — Perry, and lives near Whitesboro, Texas.

- III. ELIZABETH EMILY, born July 15, 1841.

- IV. JOHN WESLEY, born November 11, 1843. (See elsewhere.)

- V. BATHSHEBA CRUDUP, born September 12, 1846.

- VI. MARTHA VANDALIA, born April 6, 1849.

VII. ROBERT LAFAYETTE, born August 31, 1851.

VIII and IX. FRANCES HASLETINE and AMANDA J.—twin sisters—born January 26, 1857; AMANDA died young.

John Wortham White died May 12, 1878. Louisa (Fowler) White died November 14, 1895. She was the last surviving child of Bullard and Bathsheba (Crudup) Fowler.

Mr. John Wesley White, of the firm of Mount & White, Greenfield, Weakley County, Tennessee, is the author of the foregoing. He writes that he went to his sister's in Carroll County to consult the old family Bible so as to make sure of his dates. I sincerely regret that he failed to fill out the data of the families of his brothers and sisters.

DESCENDANTS OF J. W. WHITE AND JENNIE (PLUMMER)
WHITE, OF GREENFIELD, WEAKLEY COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

Lacy Fowler, a daughter of Bullard and Bathsheba (Crudup) Fowler, formerly of Wake County, North Carolina, later of Carroll County, Tennessee, was married to J. W. White, and after having two sons and a daughter she died; later her sister Louisa—who was the youngest, I believe—was married to the same man. Louisa had nine children, one of whom was J. W. White, the head of this family, member of the firm of Mount & White, dealers in groceries, Greenfield, Tenn. His children:

I. JOHN WILLIE, born May 16, 1872; lives in Uvalde, Texas, and is a telegraph operator.

II. ROBERT LEE, born July 30, 1874; is railroad agent and telegrapher at Ruddock, La., in about thirty miles of New Orleans.

III. JIM PLUMMER, born February 20, 1877.

IV. JOE BURTON, born April 11, 1879; he is a licensed Baptist preacher.

V. MARY LOU, born December 1, 1880.

VI. LIZZIE, born February 23, 1884.

VII. EDDIE, born November 9, 1887.

J. W. WHITE was born November 11, 1843, and JENNIE PLUMMER, his wife, was born September 4, 1845; they were married July 30, 1871, in McKenzie, Tenn.

A letter from this Mr. J. W. White (I am sorry I have not his name instead of his initials), dated "Greenfield (Weakley County), Tenn., Jan. 1, 1900," from which I extract: "Bullard Fowler, my grandfather, married Bathsheba Crudup of North Carolina; he died in that State and his widow and nine children moved to Blount County, Alabama, where they remained about two years; then they moved to Tennessee (Carroll County). Godfrey Fowler, the eldest son of Bullard, married and lived in Alabama, dying there about the close of the war between the States. Some of his descendants still live in that State. My grandmother, Bathsheba Fowler, died, aged 85, at my father's about forty-eight years ago—about 1852. 'Old Adam,' a negro man she owned in North Carolina, who is now about eighty-five, became the property of Josiah in the division after grandmother's death; he is still living.

"All of Bullard Fowler's children died in Tennessee except Godfrey, mentioned before. My mother, Louisa (Fowler) White, died aged eighty-four, in 1896. I send you a letter from uncle Godfrey to uncle Josiah, for you to read and return to me." [This letter was dated August 25, 1844, in Blount County, and was addressed to Josiah C. Fowler, McLemoresville, Carroll County, Tennessee. It was written in a good, bold hand, having few errors, which showed the writer to be a man of considerable education and refinement. He mentions no one personally but "mother" and "wife." It is an ordinary family letter, containing no news, with kind inquiries of the health and happiness of the family of his brother, also of "mother" and her family, with interest in prices of Tennessee lands. This was folded and sealed with a wafer, as in the days before envelopes and postage stamps, and was posted at Blountsville, Ala.]

"Uncle Josiah Fowler was considered well-to-do, for he had about twenty negroes at the beginning of the war. He

had three children: Dr. Joseph Godfrey Fowler of Christmasville, Carroll County, Tennessee; Martha, who is Mrs. Coleman of McKenzie, Carroll County, Tennessee; and Susan, who is dead." [The writer sends me two faded pictures, one of Josiah Fowler and his daughter Martha (Mrs. Coleman at present), and one of Godfrey Fowler and his wife, of Alabama. Both pictures are very much faded, the features of Josiah being nearly entirely lost, while those of his daughter are plainer, showing rather a comely young woman. The father has the noble and conspicuous brow of the family, which is inherited by the present generation. Godfrey is of tall and angular stature, with deeply marked lines of face, resembling in a marked degree Colonel John H. Fowler of Paris, Texas. Godfrey's wife is a pretty, placid-faced old lady in a white cap. I sincerely hope that both pictures, although faded and dim, can be used in this record. 'Tis true that they were plain pioneers of a rude country, yet had they lived in our day, with our advantages of education and culture, they might have made far better and holier uses of them than our ease-loving selves have done. Who knows?]

"My father, J. W. White, was a Baptist preacher, and I have one son Joe who is licensed to preach; he is still in school, is twenty years old, and I am proud of him. Bullard Fowler had a brother 'Billie,' who lived for years and died in Henry County, Tennessee. He had three sons,—John, Crudup, and Jim; of the daughters, Martha married a Dollahite; Harriet, Dr. Wm. Greer, whose son lives near Paris, Tenn.; his name is William and he has a son Charley who is a Baptist preacher and a good young man. I went to school to Dr. Greer when I was five years old; he taught in a log schoolhouse back of father's field. Another of Uncle Billie's daughters married James Dunn and they have some children in Henry County. John had one son whose address I do not know. [James Edwin Fowler, near Clarksville, Ark.] 'Jim' was a captain in the Confederate army; he married a

sister of Governor Isham G. Harris, and he has a son Richmond who lives near Paris.

“Grandfather Bullard and his brother William married sisters. Josiah Crudup lived in North Carolina and was a Baptist preacher; he educated James, who is a Baptist preacher and lives in Paris, Tenn.; he himself told me this several years ago. I do not know whether this Crudup was a brother of Bathsheba. [Her father was Josiah Crudup, who had a son Josiah who was a Baptist preacher and a member of Congress in 1823, so say Messrs. Kemp T. and H. B. Battle, of Winston, N. C.]

“The children of Bullard and Bathsheba Fowler were: Godfrey, Josiah C., Jasper (who died a young man in Tennessee), Lucinda, Lacy, Tillitha, Emily, Betsy, and Louisa. Lucinda married Tilman Johnson; her only living child is a practicing physician and a preacher in Texas,—postoffice unknown to me. Lacy married J. W. White and had three children; when she died her sister Louise later married the same man and she had nine children, of which I am one. Father died twenty-two years ago (1878). Mother was the last of the Bullard Fowler children to die, which was four years ago. I have one brother in Greenfield and one sister living near Whitesboro, Texas, and two sisters in Carroll County, Tennessee, while the others are all dead. Tillitha Fowler died unmarried when about sixty-five or seventy years old. Emily married Owen White; had four children; two are living. Betsy married John Yergan; had four or five children.”

ADDITIONAL AUTHENTIC INFORMATION OF MOURNING AND
BATHSHEBA CRUDUP, WHO MARRIED THE TWO BROTHERS,
WILLIAM AND BULLARD FOWLER, OF WAKE COUNTY,
NORTH CAROLINA.

The following letter of Dr. Kemp T. Battle, of Chapel Hill, N. C., is here quoted in paragraphs: “I shall have to get my son, Dr. H. B. Battle, of Winston-Salem, N. C., to

answer your questions, as he has the family tree information. * * * Elizabeth Battle married Josiah Crudup, and their son Josiah Crudup was a Baptist preacher and a member of Congress about 1823. * * * I knew years ago a William Fowler in Wake County, but I can not, without a glance at our tree, tell exactly how he was related to myself; I think he was a grandson of Elizabeth (Battle) Crudup. * * * I feel sure that my son will answer your questions to the best of his ability. The name you inquire about is Cullen Battle. Very truly, Kemp T. Battle.”

Letter of Dr. H. B. Battle of Winston, N. C., dated December 17, 1899: “My father, Dr. Kemp T. Battle, of Chapel Hill, has referred to me your letter of the fifth instant, as I have been more actively engaged in the details of our family’s genealogy. * * * I have carefully read your letter, and have tabulated the information you have received, which you will find in the inclosed sheet, in ink, while my remarks are in pencil. Elizabeth Battle was the sister of one of the ancestors of our direct line of Battles, as follows: Elizabeth Battle married Josiah Crudup; their children were John, Mourning, and Bathsheba. William Battle, a brother to Elizabeth, had a son Joel, who had in turn a son William, who became the father of Kemp T. Battle of Chapel Hill, N. C. * * * I have not yet been able to trace the direct connection between the William Battle who married Chloe Crudup Boddie and our line, though I suppose there may be some. Very respectfully, H. B. Battle.” Here follows his chart, or guide:

“William Fowler married Mourning Crudup, and had children: Josiah, Piety, &c.” He mistakes in calling the eldest son Josiah instead of Joseph. To resume: “Ballard Fowler, a brother to William, married Bathsheba Crudup, a sister to Mourning, and had children: Godfrey, &c. Nancy Fowler, a sister to William and Bullard, married Nathan Verser (with line of descent left blank). Another sister, Elizabeth, married Boddie” (according to my information written him, which was an egregious mistake, as corrected

by Mr. Fred Battle of Arlington, Tenn., in a recent letter. He gives the Boddie line of descent in the Crudup line.) In passing, please let me say that all that is positively known of Elizabeth Fowler up to her marriage is that "she married a Richards and moved to Georgia,"—recorded in the late John W. Fowler papers.

Mr. H. B. Battle then asks: "Are you not mistaken in regard to *Bullard*, as written by yourself? *Ballard* is a common name in Wake and adjoining counties at this time, and our record gives *Ballard*, as above."

In reply, I told him that all the Fowler papers, wills, deeds, division of property, etc., that I have turned to, to more particularly examine, seem to be written *Bullard*, without a single exception. The name goes back in the family to Petersburg, Va., to a son of Joseph the First, as is recorded in an old paper which belonged to the late John W. Fowler of Memphis, Tenn.

The mistake of Mrs. Lydia C. Ray, in placing the Boddie line in the Fowler tree has occasioned a great deal of labor lost, with much attendant confusion, and Mr. Fred Battle of Tennessee has my *sincerest thanks* for placing me right on that question.

Mrs. Ray carries out the Verser line only partly, as follows: "Nathan Verser and Nancy Fowler had a son Daniel who married Chloe Fort of North Carolina, a cousin to my father Benjamin Powell, and moved to near Denmark, Tenn. They had sons William, John, Calvin, Fort, and Judson, and daughters Margaret, married — Cleaves, of Oakland, Tenn.; Adeline, married a Boren; Lucy, a Marley; and Bettie, a Wilson, I believe. Daniel Verser lived many years in Tipton County, Tennessee, and dying there he left many descendants in that county."



HOME OF WILLIAM FOWLER NEAR PARIS, TENNESSEE, 1845.

CHAPTER XII.

“The smallest roadside pool has its water from heaven, and its gleam from the sun, and can hold the stars in its bosom, as well as does the great ocean. Even so the humblest can live as the greatest.”

DESCENDANTS OF WILLIAM AND MOURNING (CRUDUP) FOWLER,
FORMERLY OF WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, LAT-
TERLY OF HENRY COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

The following is partly a repetition of facts contained in Mrs. Lydia C. Ray's letter, but in the testimony of more than one is the truth made plainer. Mr. William Hilary Greer, who resides near Paris, Tenn., writes that his data are gleaned from the old family Bible which belonged to William Fowler, who was the youngest son of Godfrey Fowler, Senior, and Rahab (Cooper) Fowler, his wife, both of Wake County, North Carolina. William and Mourning had twelve children, five sons and seven daughters.

“WILLIAM FOWLER was born February 8, 1779; married MOURNING CRUDUP (born February 4, 1781), on



Dr. Hawley

April 22, 1800; she was a daughter of Josiah and Elizabeth (Battle) Crudup, of North Carolina. She died in 1852 and he in 1854, both in Henry County, Tennessee, where he had moved in 1826. Their children were:

“I. JOSEPH, born February 7, 1801, in North Carolina, where he remained and had a large family; the Fowlers of that State at present are all his descendants. (See Joseph Fowler and his descendants.)

“II. PIETY HESTER, born March 18, 1803; married to Jonathan S. WIGGS about 1826 (it was December 21, 1834), and went to Marshall County, Mississippi. (To Holly Springs, 1835.) ‘In Memoriam: Died, in Holly Springs, Miss., January 22, 1871, Mrs. Piety H. Doak, wife of B. M. Doak, aged sixty-eight years. She was a daughter of Wm. and Mourning Fowler, and she was born near Raleigh, N. C. She became a member of the Primitive Baptist church when twenty-six years of age. She moved with her parents to near Paris, Tenn., where she married J. S. Wiggs, December 1, 1834, and moved to Holly Springs, 1835, and she has ever since been a resident of this place. Mr. Wiggs died May 27, 1850, leaving her three sons and two daughters. At the expiration of three years she was married to Mr. B. M. Doak. It was during her widowhood that the latent energies of her forcible character were called into exercise, developing her into a perfect womanhood. By perseverance and prayer she trained up her children to become useful and ornamental members of society, and they in return gave her true filial love and devotion. May that love constrain them to emulate her virtues and follow her Christian example, so that they too may be ready to answer the summons that must come to us all. She lived a long life in our midst, esteemed by a large circle of friends, who, in a common loss, mingle their tears of sympathy and regret.’ The foregoing is a copy in part of the obituary of the subject, which was clipped from a Holly Springs newspaper and sent to me by Mrs. L. C. Ray, a niece of the deceased. An extract from the letter of Mrs. Eliza Helen (Fowler) Powell says: ‘Piety Hester

Fowler married Jonathan Wiggs. William, their eldest son, is dead; Joseph J., their second son, lives in Little Rock, Ark., and he is a successful seller of drugs; James A., the other son, lives in Memphis, Tenn.' (Written July 2, 1882.)

"III. CRUDUP BATTLE, born April 2, 1805; never married; died in Henry County, Tennessee, May 9, 1868.

"IV. MARTHA HENDERSON, born April 4, 1807; married to Nathan DOLLAHITE and lived in Weakley County, Tennessee. She died September 30, 1874, leaving seven children, as follows: Araminta Helen, Cornelia, Louise Mourning, Mary Jane, Hilary, Joseph Battle, and James Crudup.

"V. MASON T., born February 14, 1809; married to William RAGAN, then after his death to — BRADY. She died without issue, in Mississippi; date unknown.

"VI. ELIZA HELEN, born July 11, 1811; married to Benjamin POWELL (formerly of Wake County, North Carolina), on December 22, 1828, in Henry County, Tennessee. She died in Johnson County, Texas, December 22, 1882, on the fifty-fourth anniversary of her marriage; she was aged seventy-one years. She was the mother of nine children: William Dempsey, Joseph D., Thomas A., Benja Ann Helen ('Bennie'), Georgiana Isabella, John Calvin, Mary Mourning, Lydia Caroline, Eliza Jimmie.

"VII. HARRIET E. C., born July 11, 1813; married to H. H. BONDURANT, but had no issue; married to Dr. William GREER of Georgia, and had two children: 1. William Hilary, born June 26, 1849; married to Leanah F. Haymes on February 5, 1873; she was born November 2, 1852; they had nine children: 1, William Charles, born January 28, 1874; he is a Baptist preacher, and is attending the Southern Baptist University at Jackson, Tenn.; 2, Mary Harriet, born December 18, 1875; married to W. C. Clement; issue, one son, William Charles; 3, John, born January 6, 1878; 4, James Hilary, born January 11, 1880; 5, Elizabeth Leanah, born March 4, 1882; 6, Stanley Thomas, born May 22, 1884; 7, Horace Edwin, born July 26, 1887; 8, Evelyn Liela, born

February 23, 1890; 9, Ralph Haymes, born February 13, 1894; died June 26, 1894. II. Mary Elizabeth Mourning, the second child of Harriet (Fowler) and Dr. William Greer, married J. W. Hastings of Springville, Henry County, Tennessee, where they reside. (See further data.)

“VIII. ROINA BROADUS, born April 5, 1816; died in North Carolina *about* 1826.

“IX. WILLIAM JOHN, born May 5, 1818; married Czarina Duncan, August 25, 1853; they had three children, two of whom died in infancy; the third is James E. Fowler of Clarksville, Ark.; he is married and has a family. (See elsewhere.)

“X. JAMES ELISHA, born May 2, 1820; married on March 6, 1848, to Lucy Caroline Harris, youngest sister of ex-Senator Isham G. Harris of Tennessee; they had three children: 1, Martha Ann Eliza Green, born February 15, 1852; died —; 2, James Richmond, born —; married Martha Davis, January 7, 1891; he resides near Paris, Tenn.; 3, William Crudup, born October 23, 1858; died April 8, 1875. James E. Fowler raised a company for the Fifth Regiment, Tennessee Volunteers, C. S. A., which he commanded as captain in the Civil War. He died April 27, 1899, aged seventy-nine years.

“XI. MARY JANE, born October 14, 1823; married to James DUNN; they had several children, four of whom are living,—E. B. Dunn, Bolivar, Tenn.; J. B. Dunn, who married Letitia Moody, and has two children, Miss P. T. Dunn, and S. J., who married Minnie Nance, and has two daughters and one son.

“XII. CALVIN CROCKER, born January 9, 1825; served through the Mexican War; married Elizabeth Adaline Dunn on January 31, 1850; died March 6, 1852, leaving one daughter, Annabelle, who died an infant.

“The following are the members of William Fowler’s family who are buried in the old Fowler burying-ground near Paris, Tenn.: William Fowler and his wife Mourning (Crudup) Fowler, Crudup Battle Fowler, Calvin C. Fowler

and his infant daughter Annabelle, Dr. William Greer and his wife Harriet (Fowler) Greer. William Fowler came to Henry County, Tennessee, from Wake County, North Carolina, in 1826. David Fowler, a brother of William, came to this county at one time; while here one of his daughters married William Swor, who subsequently served as colonel of the Fifth Regiment of Tennessee Confederate Volunteers. Another of his daughters married an Abernathy and lived in an adjoining county. One of her descendants is John Abernathy, Mixie, Carroll County, Tennessee.

"One of William's brothers (Bullard) married a Miss Crudup, also a sister of William's wife (Bathsheba Crudup; see Mrs. Ray's letter). You can reach his descendants by addressing Dr. Josiah Godfrey Fowler,¹ McKenzie, Carroll County, Tennessee. Mrs. Mattie Coleman, his sister, resides there also.

"I should like a record for every one of my eight children. I am glad to aid you in your undertaking in every way possible. Please indicate the particular line of investigation you wish me to work out for you. All of the relatives I have talked with about the Fowler Record are pleased that you are doing this work. With many best wishes,—Yours truly,
W. H. Greer, Paris, Tenn., Nov. 26, 1899."

FAMILY OF MARY ELIZABETH (GREER) AND HER HUSBAND,
J. W. HASTING, OF SPRINGVILLE, WEAKLEY COUNTY,
TENNESSEE.

I. LAURA HARRIET, born May 30, 1873; she graduated with the B. S. degree in 1892, in Clinton, Ky.; she has been teaching ever since; she is at present teaching in Chattanooga, Tenn.

II AND III. SUDIE AND LEILA—twins—born November 30, 1876. Leila died at the age of eleven years.

¹Dr. *Joseph* Godfrey Fowler, Christmasville, Carroll County, Tennessee. See Bullard Fowler, of Wake County, North Carolina, and his descendants.

Sudie finished her college studies at the Southern Normal University, Huntingdon, Tenn.; she is also a teacher.

IV. WILLIAM HILARY, born January 21, 1879; he took the degree of A. B. at the age of nineteen and the B. S. at twenty, in the S. N. University, Huntingdon; he is a bookkeeper for the lumber firm of Hasting & Woodward.

V. CORA C., born April 20, 1881; she is a B. S. from the S. N. U., Huntingdon; she is with her sister Laura, teaching music in Chattanooga.

VI. MARY WILSON, born August 30, 1887.

VII. MILDRED, born June 6, 1890.

VIII. LANE GREER, born in 1892; died in 1894.

The foregoing data are furnished by Mrs. Mary E. (Greer) Hasting, mother of this interesting family. I am sorry that her innate motherly modesty forbade her entering into fuller details. How refreshing to find a family of aspiring daughters, like these mentioned. It was not stern necessity that forced them to a useful career, but noble aspirations to be of use in the world, for their father is comfortably well-to-do. Young women have no more right to fritter away golden youth than their brothers have, or young men to sow their "wild oats" than their sisters. This age is approaching a single standard of usefulness and morality for both women and men; if matrimony thrusts itself in the lives of women and will not be bidden down, then she should enter that holy state as thoroughly equipped, mind, body, and soul, as the man; but if it fail to knock insistently and irresistibly at her door, she should fill her life with brightness and usefulness, for only the idle in the world are utterly miserable. I doff my hat to the Hasting sisters—God bless them!

DESCENDANTS OF MARTHA HENDERSON (FOWLER) DOLLAHITE
AND HER HUSBAND, NATHANIEL DOLLAHITE, OF
WEAKLEY COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

Martha Henderson Fowler, the second daughter of William Fowler and his wife, Mourning (Crudup) Fowler, was born

in Wake County, North Carolina, April 4, 1807; she moved with her parents to Henry County, Tennessee, in 1823 (1826). She was married to Nathaniel Dollahite in 1825 and resided in Weakley County, Tennessee. She died September 30, 1874, leaving seven children, as follows:

I. ARAMINTA HELEN, born —; married Fleming GOOLSBY; they had issue, one son and a daughter; both reside in Greenfield, Weakley County, Tenn. The son married —; the daughter — married William BOON. The son is cashier of the Greenfield bank; his mother is widowed and resides with him.

II. CORNELIA, born —; married to Robert MOSELY; died and left one son, Hilary Dollahite, who resides in Greenfield; he is worth about \$50,000 and is thirty-seven years old, but unmarried.

III. LOUISE MOURNING, married Andrew SWAIM; she died and left six children, four sons and two daughters. Ida,² the eldest daughter, married Charles HARRIS; they have five children and live in Como, Tenn.; William Swaim is in the American army in Cuba; the other three Swaim brothers live in Greenfield, Tenn.; they are Joseph, Guy, and Buford. The other daughter—Laura—married Robert GOOLSBY and has two children; she lives a few miles from Greenfield, Tenn.

IV. MARY JANE, married M. EZZELL in 1863; children: 1, Martha ("Mattie"), married Dr. J. L. SHANNON; issue, three sons and one daughter. James, the eldest, married Fanny Moran and lives in Dresden, Tenn. Mr. Ezzell served in the Confederate army as first lieutenant of his company.

V. HILARY, who was in the First Tennessee Regiment

²Ida was the eldest daughter of Louise Mourning Dollahite, who married Andrew Swain; she was born at Pillowville, Tenn., January 5, 1859; she grew up in the village school of Gleason, Tenn.; married Charles Byron Harris, her school-fellow and playmate, June 12, 1883. Their children are: 1, Mattie Lou, born May 9, 1884; 2, Philip Dare, born February 3, 1886; 3, Ruth Loving, born September 23, 1888; 4, Will Doan, born December 4, 1890; 5, Joe Looney, born November 18, 1892. These children are attending school in Como, Tenn. Mr. Harris is a son of Perry Harris and Julia Looney.

of the Confederate army. He was in a great many hard battles, and at length was taken prisoner but reported dead; his family never knew any better until he came home. He lives in Lytle, Texas, and has six children.

VI. JOSEPH BATTLE³ was in the company of Captain James E. Fowler, his uncle, in the Fifth Tennessee Regiment, the first two years, then later in General Forrest's Brigade. He was only seventeen when he enlisted.

VII. JAMES CRUDUP left his native State, Tennessee, and went to Santa Anna, Texas, where he died in 1897, leaving a wife and five children. His oldest son, Herbert Dollahite, is in the Philippine War.

All of the foregoing data were furnished by Mrs. Mary J. Ezzell and her daughter, Mrs. Martha Shannon, Greenfield, Tenn. They also give the following kind sketch of Captain James E. Fowler, of Henry County, Tennessee:

"James Elisha Fowler was born in Wake County, North Carolina, and was only a few years old when his father William Fowler emigrated to Henry County, Tennessee. He was educated for the profession of the law, but he did not like it, so his father gave him a fine farm on which he lived the rest of his long life. He married Caroline Harris, the youngest sister of Senator Isham G. Harris of Tennessee. James became the father of three children, only one of whom is living—Richmond, a son, who is married and lives on his father's old farm with his widowed mother. Captain James Fowler died in April of 1899. He was a brave officer who led his company through some hard battles of the Civil War, and his soldiers all loved him; in truth, he was loved by all who knew him well, for indeed he was a good man. He was also very fine looking. He lost nearly all of his property after the war and he seemed never to have the ambition to renew his financial prosperity. In his last days he delighted most in the Confederate reunions, where he met again his

³Joseph Battle Dollahite also went to Texas, but he left there about ten years ago, and, as we never heard from him again, our only conclusion is that he is dead.

old companions in arms and recounted with them their many victories and defeats in battle.”

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW OF CAPTAIN “JIM” FOWLER OF
HENRY COUNTY, TENNESSEE, NEAR PARIS.

This is an extract from a letter written by Mrs. Joseph Fowler of Paducah, Ky., in answer to a question from me: “You wish to learn something of the Fowler who lived near Paris, Tenn., and whom I mentioned to Rees [Godfrey Rees Fowler] when he was here. Five or six years ago this Captain Fowler came to Paducah to attend a Confederate assembly of some kind. The hotels were all crowded, and some one went to the store and told your cousin Joe that there was an old gentleman named Fowler who could get no room, so your cousin went over to the hotel at once and invited him to our home. He came and seemed a plain farmer in plain clothes, while in physique he was a facsimile of your uncle Wiley [Judge W. P. Fowler of Kentucky]. He was tall, straight, and broad-shouldered, courteous in manner, and seemed to have great reverence and tenderness for woman, and was proud of his record for honesty and integrity. He and his wife were aged then, and, from what he said of his son and daughter, I inferred they were on the old maid and bachelor list. He told us that he had once met Judge Fowler and they had traced up a relationship,—cousins, I believe. I have remembered him for his striking resemblance to one of the handsomest, courtliest, and loveliest of men—Judge Fowler” [who was her father-in-law].

Another paragraph—answering my same question—dated New York, 1899, written by Miss Mattie Fowler, daughter of the writer of the preceding: “The temptation of seeing the immortal Dewey and his magnificent reception was too much for me, so I came from home (Kentucky), arriving here September 26 (1899). The celebration in honor of the great admiral was a sight never to be forgotten. It is also a great pleasure to be here visiting my sister’s family,”—Mr.

and Mrs. Edmund M. Post and their little son Fowler; the last is a great pet of the doting auntie. She concludes her very interesting letter by mentioning others of the Fowler kindred who were also visiting New York at the time,—Mrs. “Gus” Fowler, of Paducah, with her daughter, Mrs. Campbell; also Mr. and Mrs. Warneken, of Clarksville, Tenn.

LETTER OF MRS. MARY JANE EZZELL, OF GREENFIELD, TENN.,
DAUGHTER OF MRS. MARTHA HENDERSON
(FOWLER) DOLLAHITE.

“Greenfield (Weakley County), Tenn., Dec. 18, 1899.—I am very glad you are writing up the Fowler family, for I know very little about my mother’s relatives. I have heard her say with evident pride that she never knew one of the Fowler name to be dissipated, or to do anything to bring reproach on the name. My mother had five brothers, and they were all moral in every respect. This pride of hers in her own family is quite pardonable, I think, when we see dissipation running mad riot in so many good families. Honesty and morality are homely virtues, therefore wear well. ‘A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.’

“I have been trying to gain some information of Uncle Bullard Fowler’s descendants for the Record, but so far I have failed. There are two grandsons of Bullard and Bathsheba (Crudup) Fowler in business here in Greenfield, but they are unable to tell me much; they request me to wait until they can write to Dr. Joseph Fowler’s son for full data. They remember that their grandmother was left a widow with eight [nine] children, six girls and two [three] boys. Godfrey Fowler, a son of Bullard, married in Alabama and reared a family in that State. Josiah Fowler,³ the other son, lived and died in Carroll County, Tennessee, leaving a son and a daughter; the son Joseph Godfrey is living at the old Fowler homestead; is married and has several children.

³We know where the name of Godfrey is from. Josian is from the Crudup family of North Carolina.

There is not a surviving child of Bullard Fowler and there are few grandchildren in this State. I do not know where the other descendants are, if living.

“I have my grandfather’s (William Fowler) old family Bible, with all the births, marriages, and deaths of himself, wife, and all of his twelve children; if you should wish any of these dates, please let me know. Wishing you success in your labor of love, sincerely your relative, Mary J. Ezzell.”

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH FOWLER AND MARY (SMITH), HIS WIFE, OF WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA.

JOSEPH was the eldest child of WILLIAM FOWLER and MOURNING (CRUDUP), his wife. William was the youngest son of GODFREY FOWLER, SR., and RAHAB (COOPER), his wife. Godfrey, Sr., was a son of JOSEPH THE FIRST, who went from near Petersburg, Va., to Wake County, North Carolina, prior to 1772. Joseph was born in 1801; he married Mary Smith in 1824; died in 1883. They had eight children, five sons and three daughters:

I. WILLIAM BROADUS, born 1825; married Amanda Perry in 1879; their issue: 1, Earl Broadus, December 22, 1879; he has attended Wakefield Classical Institute, and Turlington Institute, Smithfield, N. C., and is now in his freshman year in Wake Forest College, where he expects to graduate; 2, a daughter who died in infancy. Amanda (Perry) Fowler died in 188—; her husband still resides near Rolesville, Wake County (1899).

II. CANDACE AMANDA, born 1827; died in 1897; she never married.

III. JOSIAH CRUDUP, born April 8, 1830; graduated from the Philadelphia College of Medicine and Surgery in 1854; served as a surgeon in the Forty-seventh North Carolina Regiment, Confederate army; married Mary Hart in 1865; they reside in Wake Forest; their children are: I, Pettigrew Edward, born in 1866; attended Wake Forest College from 1884 to 1888; married Lizzie Dunn, February 29,

1888; no children. II, Rosa Clark, born 1869; married J. L. ALLEN, Forestville, Wake County, North Carolina; issue, Junius LeRoy, born January 10, 1894. III, William Columbia, born March 31, 1876; married to William Willis HOLDING (born July 3, 1863), a merchant and cotton-buyer of Wake Forest, on —, 1892; their issue: 1, Bruce Fowler, born July 13, 1893; 2, William Willis, Jr., born December 24, 1895; 3, Rosa Helen, born October 29, 1897; 4, Mary Hart, born January 31, 1899.⁴ A picture of this family in a group shows a venerable looking father and a benign-faced mother, with handsome son and wife, and two comely daughters, with their good-looking husbands. Dr. J. C. Fowler resides at Wake Forest, where his son Pettigrew and his daughter Mrs. Holding also reside.

IV. HARDEMAN DUNN, born in 1832; attended Wake Forest College 1853-'57, graduating an orator from his society and with the A. B. degree; at the beginning of the Civil War he entered the Confederate service as second lieutenant of the First North Carolina Regiment, and was made captain of the same company; at the close of the war he married Mary Ann Carroll, of Arkansas, and emigrated to California, residing at Duarte, Los Angeles County; they reared five children to maturity: 1, Annie; 2, Joseph; 3, Lizzie; 4, Carroll; 5, Hardy; Annie died when about twenty years of age; the others are living in California. (I was anxious to obtain fuller data of the descendants of H. D. Fowler, but this is all I could get him to give me. His picture is that of a fine looking old gentleman with decided Fowler features.)

V. MARY ANN, born in 1835; married to Rev. Joshua

⁴Later.—An extract from a letter written June 4, 1901: "My daughter Mary Columbia Allen was born July 18, 1900, in Wake Forest. My sister also has a baby daughter (5), Minnie Kathryn Holding, born October 8, 1900. * * * Wake Forest College commencement was last week, and we attended. Earl B. Fowler was awarded two medals, one in athletics and the other for the best story published in the college magazine during the past year. I wish to send you a copy as soon as I shall be able to secure one. Rosa Fowler Allen."

Addison STRADLEY in 1862; "he was the son of a Baptist preacher, Rev. Thomas Stradley, who was a pioneer preacher of western North Carolina, and he built the first house on the present site of Asheville" (letter of W. P. Stradley, San Francisco, September 18, 1899); one son, Walter Preston, born December 26, 1867. (For further data of W. P. S., see subjoined letter, which is very interesting.) Rev. J. A. S. and wife reside in Oxford, Granville County, North Carolina.

VI. ROSANNA, born 1837; died young.

VII. EDWARD CRUDUP, born 1845; attended Wake Forest College 1866-'69, lacking a year of graduation; married Cora Powell, of Wake County; their children: I. Mary, married James Alexander McKEITHEN, Aberdeen, Moore County, December 6, 1893; he was born in Cumberland County, June 10, 1859, and is a Scotch Presbyterian; his grandparents were native-born Scots; their issue: 1, Lucille, born October 13, 1894; 2, James Edward, born April 11, 1897; 3, Margaret Katherine, born April 9, 1899. II. Annie Stradley, born November 23, 1874; married D. J. McPHERSON, Moore County; issue, one son. III. Edward Crudup, Jr., born 1879. IV. John Powell, born in 1883. V. James Robert, born in 1885. [These facts were given by Mrs. Mary (Fowler) McKeithen.]

VIII. MARTIN LUTHER, born 1847; was a student of Wake Forest College, 1866-'70, taking the A. B. degree; he studied medicine in the Baltimore Medical College; he married Mary Whitfield in 1873; they had children: 1, John Henry, born in 1874, married Grace Baker in 1898; 2, William H., born in 1876; 3, Martin Luther, Jr., born in 1878. Dr. Martin L. Fowler lives on a portion of the old lands of Godfrey Fowler, Sr., on the waters of Little River; his post-office is Rolesville, Wake County. [This information was sent by Mrs. Rosa (Fowler) Allen, as I could not get a reply from the doctor himself.]

I am indebted to Earl B. Fowler, who is at present a student of Wake Forest College, for the following informa-

tion: "Wake Forest College is a Baptist institution, with a distinctly Christian influence. In 1834 it was founded in the forest of Wake County, under the name of Wake Forest Institute; the name was changed to Wake Forest College in 1838. The Rev. Samuel Wait was its first president; Dr. C. E. Taylor is the present one. These members of the Fowler family have been educated in its halls: H. D. Fowler, 1853-'57; E. C. Fowler, 1866-'69; M. L. Fowler, 1866-'70; P. E. Fowler, 1884-'88." The foregoing data have been placed in the proper order, but the ensuing have not: "Walter Preston Stradley, 1883-'87; he was a debater in '86, an orator in '87, and class valedictorian with the degree of A. M. He took a course in Johns Hopkins University, and a law course in Vanderbilt."

It is with pardonable pride that I make this record, for my comfortable belief is this: give a child a clean and honest ancestry, a good mind, an education with Christian influences, and he is equipped for the noble battle of life with flattering chances for reasonable triumphs. My observation of the careers of our most brilliant Fowlers have led me to the conclusion that genius is always erratic, therefore our approximate family geniuses are rather uncomfortable members to deal with, or to properly "tag" and put in the right niche of the family gallery.

SKETCH OF JOSEPH FOWLER, BY HIS GRANDSON, EARL BROADUS
FOWLER.

The Fowlers of North Carolina came originally from Virginia, in the general drift of emigration southward. They came from England to the colony of Virginia, date unknown. William Fowler, the youngest son of Godfrey, Senior, remained on his allotted portion of the old Fowler homestead until 1826, when he moved to Henry County, Tennessee, where he lived in three miles of Paris until his death in 1854. He was the father of ten children. Joseph, his eldest, remained in North Carolina, and became the father of eight

children. [See letters of Mrs. Eliza Helen (Fowler) Powell and Mrs. Rosa (Fowler) Allen]. Joseph was born on his father's (William) farm on the banks of Little River, Wake County, North Carolina, in 1801. He worked on the farm until he was grown, enjoying only the meager advantages of an education afforded by the "old-field schoolhouse" of that day. In 1824 he married Mary Smith and bought the adjoining farm of his uncle John Fowler, who removed to Tennessee. [Here Mrs. Powell says: "Uncle John Fowler moved to Alabama at an early day and located in Blount County, in the forks of the Black Warrior River."]

Joseph began life for himself with a wife and 137 acres of land, with a log cabin for a home; at the beginning of the Civil War he owned an extensive plantation and forty-seven negroes. Soon after marrying he was made deputy sheriff, which office he held fourteen years in succession; afterwards he was appointed magistrate, continuing in that office to the end of the war. During that period he traveled nearly all the time, settling estates and transacting other public business; by his tact, energy, and executive ability he accumulated a considerable amount of property. Stripped by the war of everything but thirty bales of cotton, he began to rebuild his shattered fortunes by resuming his merchandising, which he had begun in 1853, and by building a flour and grist mill, also a cotton gin, on his farm.

In 1866 his wife died, and in 1867 he received an injury by being thrown from his buggy from which he never fully recovered, being obliged to walk with the aid of crutches the rest of his life. He was distinguished for a robust and handsome physique, as well as an indomitable will. He had fine business intuitions, and his opinions were eagerly sought in questions of every-day law, for he was recognized by all who knew him as a man of strict honesty and undoubted integrity. At his death he was a faithful and consistent

member of the Rolesville Baptist church.⁵ He died at the home of his son, Dr. Josiah Crudup Fowler, in Franklin County, August 24, 1883, at the advanced age of eighty-two years.

WILLIAM BROADUS FOWLER,

Eldest son of Joseph Fowler and Mary (Smith) Fowler, which Joseph was the eldest son of William, the youngest son of Godfrey, Sr., who was the third son of Joseph the First, who is regarded as the founder of the Fowler family in Wake County, North Carolina, because known records go back no farther in Wake County, all evidence pointing to Virginia as the former home of the emigrants,—southern middle Virginia. William B. Fowler was born June 10, 1825; his youth was spent on his father's plantation in honest labor, and in obtaining a common-school education under the usual difficulties of the first-born of large families. When he attained his majority he taught school for several years before going into business with his father; he was so engaged when hostilities between the States began, when he enlisted in Company I, First North Carolina Regiment, serving in the seven days' battles around Richmond, at Mechanicsville, Malvern Hill, and Fraunce's Tavern. He was a lieutenant in the home guard stationed near Greensboro and Kingston a part of the time of the war.

At the end of the war he resumed business with his father until 1871, when he built a residence on the site of old Antioch (Methodist) church, more than two miles from his father's home, where he began farming. There in 1879, at the mature age of fifty-two years, he married Miss Amanda Perry, who bore him two children, a son, Earl Broadus, and a daughter who died an infant. His wife died in 1883. For

⁵It is interesting to note that the North Carolina branch of the family are all Baptists, as was the pious Baptist wife of Godfrey, Senior. The Kentucky line is largely Methodist in religious preference, and the Texas branch decidedly so.

many years he was widely known as an expert land surveyor, which profession he relinquished several years ago on account of advancing age, which decided him to decline the office of county surveyor to which he had been elected. He has always been known to be thoroughly honest in his dealings with his fellow-men, and for his debt-paying proclivities. He is a member in good standing of the Rolesville Baptist church, and at present (1898) he is residing on his farm near Rolesville, Wake County, North Carolina, yet hale and hearty at the age of seventy-three. (Still living in November, 1899, aged seventy-five years.)

“Forestville, North Carolina, Dec. 20, 1897.—Mrs. Dora Fowler Arthur: My Dear Relative.—While visiting my uncle, Dr. Martin Luther Fowler, two weeks ago, I had the pleasure of reading your letter of inquiry of the Fowler family in North Carolina at the present time; I learned that your letter had never been answered, and I now assume the duty of telling you all I know of my own and myself. My grandfather was Joseph Fowler, son of William Fowler and Mourning Crudup. William was a brother of Godfrey (Junior). My great-grandfather, William Fowler, moved to Tennessee some time in the thirties, I think, taking with him all of his family except his son Joseph. Joseph visited him in Tennessee (near Paris), making the whole journey on horseback. Dr. H. B. Battle, of Raleigh, is a genealogist, also a distant relative of ours in this way: William Fowler married Mourning Crudup, who was the daughter of Elizabeth (Battle) Crudup. Dr. Battle might be able to give you some assistance; he wants to know something of the Tennessee Fowlers. Can you help him? Hoping to be of service to you, yours sincerely, Rosa (Fowler) Allen [Mrs. J. L. Allen], Forestville, Wake County, North Carolina.”

From the same writer, as above, to the same person: “I thank you so much for the letter you sent which was written by Mrs. Powell (Eliza Helen Fowler); she was the sister of my grandfather, Joseph Fowler. I think there must not have been much correspondence between the families after the

death of their father William in Tennessee, because my grandfather Joseph had eight children instead of five, as given in her letter. Six of them are still living; a daughter (Rosanna) died young, and another (Candace Amanda) died last February, aged seventy years. My father, Dr. Josiah Crudup Fowler, is the third child of Joseph; he is sixty-nine years old (1898) and as hale and hearty as most men twenty years younger. We North Carolina Fowlers are all Baptists.⁶

"I can not send you a good picture of myself, as you request, but perhaps I may be able to interest you with a self-description, so here I am, at your service: "A decided blonde, with dark golden hair—almost red! blue eyes, fair complexion, height 5 feet 4 inches, weight 160 pounds, age 29 years the 6th of next September (1898). My only sister is six years younger than myself; was married when only sixteen and is now the mother of three children; her name is *William Columbia*; she married William Willis Holding, of Wake Forest; she is large and handsome, with dark hair and large brown eyes. With much love to you and admiration for your spirit in your laborious undertaking,—this family record,—also with prayers for the safe return of your nephew, Captain Godfrey R. Fowler, whose absence in this Spanish-American war must cause you keen regret, if you are no more patriotic in this strife than I am. Your distant cousin, Rosa Fowler Allen." * * * "Nov. 19, 1898.—Who is Miss Nora Estelle Fowler? I saw her photo among 'Types of Fair Women' in the October Puritan; she must be one of our Texas Fowlers. Rosa Fowler Allen." (See family of J. L. Fowler, Paris, Texas.)

"San Francisco, Sept. 8, 1899.—Mrs. J. J. Arthur: My Dear Madam.—Your favor regarding the Fowler family reached me a few days ago. I am very much interested in your researches in the history of the family, and I should be glad to hear more about ourselves. Will you publish the

⁶The fruits of the spirit of the pious wife of Godfrey, Senior. She is recorded in the journal of Littleton Fowler as being a Baptist of great piety. She was Rahab Cooper, of North Carolina.

record when you complete it? As for myself: I was born December 26, 1867, in my grandfather Fowler's old homestead in Wake County, North Carolina. I am the son of Mary Ann (Fowler) and Joshua Addison Stradley; my full name is Walter Preston Stradley. I was reared in Oxford, Granville County, North Carolina. I was prepared for college in the Horner Military Academy, at Oxford; I had attained the rank of captain when I left the school. I entered Wake Forest College, Wake County, North Carolina, where I graduated in 1887 with the degree of M. A. I then studied three years in the department of history and political science of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md. Then I studied law in Vanderbilt University, taking the degree of LL.B. in 1891.

"I located in Waco, Texas, for the practice of law, where I remained only until February, 1892, when I came to San Francisco. I may say, in passing, that I have always been half sorry I left Texas. Since living there I have practiced law and dabbled in politics some. I have canvassed the State for the Democratic party every campaign since I have lived in California. During the second administration of Cleveland I was the Commissioner of Immigration at this port, but I did not agree with 'Grover's' financial policy, so I campaigned for Bryan in 1896; and I am still an enthusiastic Bryan Democrat.

"Alas! alas! I am a bachelor. I was once in love with the prettiest girl in Texas, but—I am a bachelor. Will you kindly tell me how much akin we are?⁷ I regret I did not know of you when I was in Texas. I should like to know

⁷His great-grandfather, William Fowler, was my grandfather Godfrey's youngest brother. Three of the other sons of Godfrey Fowler, Sr., namely, David, John, and Godfrey, Jr., emigrated to Tennessee, Alabama, and Kentucky, respectively, leaving William on the old Fowler homestead in Wake County, but he moved to near Paris, Tenn., in 1826. Dr. M. L. Fowler now resides on a part of the old lands of his grandfather Godfrey Fowler, Sr., on the waters of Little River, Wake County, North Carolina. (See the division of the lands of G. F., Sr.) Bullard was the only son of Godfrey, Sr., who died in his native State, North Carolina.

something of the Fowlers in this State. Of course you know that my mother's brother, Hardeman Fowler, lives in Duarte, Los Angeles County, California, but there are Fowlers in several parts of the State. Are they in any way related to me? I shall be pleased to hear from you again. Yours truly, Walter P. Stradley." (Walter P. Stradley, attorney at law, 319 Parrott Building, San Francisco.)

DESCENDANTS OF ELIZA HELEN (FOWLER) AND BENJAMIN POWELL, FORMERLY OF WAKE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, LATER OF HENRY COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

Eliza Helen was one of the ten children of WILLIAM FOWLER AND MOURNING (CRUDUP). She was born July 11, 1811, in Wake County, North Carolina; married Benjamin Powell, formerly of Wake County, then of Henry County, Tennessee, December 22, 1828; she died in Johnson County, Texas, while on a visit to her two daughters, Mesdames E. B. Ray and M. L. Norton, on December 22, 1882, the fifty-fourth anniversary of her marriage. Her husband died in 1889, at Eagle Springs, Miss. They had nine children:

I. WILLIAM DEMPSEY, born December 19, 1830; married Minerva A. Shoffner in 1857; moved to Arkansas in 1858, where he practiced medicine; he married three other times; died in 1890, near Cotton Plant, Ark., leaving a widow and four children: 1, Helen, married Wardwell; 2, Minnie, married Jerry Henderson; 3, Lily, married — Vales; 4, Oscar, unmarried; resides in Pleasant Plains, Ark.

II. JOSEPH DEVEREAUX, born December 29, 1833; married Sallie McFadden, December 27, 1870; issue: 1, James; 2, Joe; 3, Stanford; 4, Edna Earle; 5, Sallie; they reside in Collierville, Tenn. He belonged to the Fourth Tennessee Regiment, C. S. A.

III. THOMAS A., born December 18, 1835; married Susan Keeble in 1857; their issue: 1, Walter; 2, Ella, married Samuel Alexander; 3, Nannie, married — Potts; 4,

Mattie; 5, Mollie; 6, William ("Willie"); they reside near Holly Springs, at Potts' Camp, Marshall County, Mississippi.

IV. BENJA ANN HELEN, born January 12, 1858; married J. W. KEEBLE of Mount Pleasant, Miss., in 1885; their issue: 1, Robert Lee, Bono, Texas; 2, John, San Angelo, Texas; 3, Bettie (Mrs. Jeff Wagoner), Knickerbocker, Texas; 4, Ruth (Mrs. Wilkins V. McLaughlin), Bono, Texas; 5, Alma (Mrs. Hull), Hamilton County, Texas.

V. GEORGIANA ISABELLA, born January 17, 1840; married Allen HILL, Collierville, Tenn., May 12, 1861; their issue: 1, Harry, lives at Rolling Fork, Miss.; 2, Nettie (Mrs. Roemer Johnson), Potts' Camp, Miss.; 3, Mamie, lives with her brother Harry. Georgiana I. (Powell) Hill died October 16, 1899, at Rolling Fork, Miss.

VI. JOHN CALVIN, born January 17, 1843; he was a private in Company C, Fourth Tennessee Regiment, and fought so nobly in the battle of Shiloh that he never recovered his health; he died September 2, 1862, Lauderdale, Miss., at nineteen years of age, when he should have been in college preparing himself for a useful life; but he died for his country.

VII. MARY MOURNING, born November 15, 1845; married James BELL, December 12, 1866; their issue: 1, William Russell; 2, Thomas A.; 3, Frank; 4, Joe; 5, Kittie. James Bell died in 1883 and his widow married George AKERS in 1894 or 1895, and moved to Woodford, Indian Territory.

VIII. LYDIA CAROLINE, born January 16, 1849; married Elisha Boykin RAY (who was born near Chapel Hill, N. C., in 1825) on May 10, 1882. He was an early and worthy settler of Johnson County, and he died on his farm at Marystown, Johnson County, Texas, on December 19, 1899, leaving his wife a childless widow. (See elsewhere her reminiscent letter of much interest.)

IX. ELIZA JIMMIE ("JIMMIE"), born July 31, 1852; married M. L. NORTON, September 15, 1874, Tippah County, Mississippi; moved to Texas in 1875; died June 13, 1887,

McGregor, Texas. Her son Fletcher is a worthy and useful business young man who resides in Waxahachie, Texas, and her daughter Effie, Mrs. Hammack, resides in Arlington, Texas.

The foregoing data were given in letters of Mrs. Eliza Helen Powell, written in 1882, and the recent letters of Mrs. Lydia C. Ray, a daughter of the former. She states that she was named Caroline for the youngest sister of ex-Governor Isham G. Harris, late ex-Senator Harris of Tennessee, who married Captain James E. Fowler of Henry County, Tennessee, who was Mrs. Ray's uncle, being a brother to her mother. The Lydia is for a Mrs. Richmond Harris of the same family. If there are any discrepancies in these facts I am unable to correct them, as I give them just as they have been given to me. As a rule women are more prone than men to draw on their imagination when their stock of facts is exhausted, but I have requested facts only in every instance.

FAMILY OF MRS. NETTIE M'CULLOUGH (HILL) JOHNSON AND
HER HUSBAND, ROEMER JOHNSON, TACALEECHI, OR
POTTS' CAMP, BENTON COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI

Nettie McCullough (Hill) Johnson is the eldest daughter of Mrs. Georgia I. (Powell) and Allen Hill; she was born October 7, 1871, one mile of Collierville, Shelby County, Tennessee; she was married to Roemer Johnson (who was born July 15, 1859, Tacaleechi, Benton County, Mississippi), on December 23, 1890, at Eagle Springs, Marshall County, Mississippi. Their children:

I. THELMA, born November 16, 1891, at Tacaleechi, Benton County, Mississippi.

II. V. M., born January 21, 1894, Tacaleechi.

III. "BULLET" (not named), born June 27, 1895, Tacaleechi.

IV. LOUISE, born December 3, 1896, Tacaleechi.

The foregoing data were given by Mrs. Johnson when she sent her subscription to the family record in February, 1900.

MRS. ELIZA HELEN (FOWLER) POWELL, THE CONNECTING
LINK BETWEEN THE FOWLERS PAST AND PRESENT.

In the summer of 1882 my brother Henry Bascom Fowler was called by business to the little town of Banks, McLennan County, Texas. While there he received an invitation from a Mrs. Powell requesting him to call on her, as she was an old lady and she believed he was one of her Fowler relatives in Texas she was looking for. He called and met a very bright and interesting old lady who readily placed him in the family line where he belonged. She told him she was the daughter of William, who was the youngest brother of Godfrey, Jr., which made her the cousin of Henry's father. Her delight in meeting a descendant of her long dead Uncle Godfrey was very pleasant to my brother, and should be a lesson to us cold-hearted Fowlers of this day and generation, should it not? We may ask as often as our selfish motives prompt, "Am I my brother's keeper?" while the fact ever remains that "blood is thicker than water" and the house divided against itself can not withstand its enemies.

Mrs. Powell promised to write all she could remember concerning the Fowlers who had left the old North State in search of homes in some Southern land more favored. A repetition of her letter would be out of place, as the information has been embodied in the family data and duly accredited to her as the authority. She was then seventy-one years of age, and she called herself "the last female of the Old Wake County line," meaning, of course, of her generation. She was visiting at the time with her two daughters, Lydia (Mrs. E. D. Ray) and Jimmie (Mrs. M. L. Norton), who lived in Marystown, Johnson County, and Banks, McLennan County, respectively. Her letter is dated July 22, 1882, and is in my possession at the present and sacredly valued.

LETTER OF MRS. LYDIA CAROLINE (POWELL) RAY, OF MARYSTOWN, JOHNSON COUNTY, TEXAS.

“Oct. 29, 1899.—Mrs. J. J. Arthur, Austin, Texas: My Dear Relative.—I never met your brother Henry B., but I remember my mother met him in McGregor—the place was called Banks then. He visited her at my sister’s, Mrs. M. L. Norton’s. Mother died in December of that year (1882) after a brief illness with pneumonia.

“I wish you had written me before I visited Paris, Tenn., two years ago; perhaps I could then have gotten an interesting sketch of Uncle James Fowler, who was living at that time. I met him in Nashville, at the Centennial and Confederate reunion. I went home with him and spent a week. I was only five years old when my father moved from Henry County to Shelby County, Tennessee, and I had never been back since until this visit. Grandpa’s (William Fowler) house, built away back in the thirties, looked just as I had seen it last. His son, Uncle James, was living in the first house he had gone to housekeeping in. He was a captain in the Confederate army; I have his picture taken in his uniform.

“There is no picture of grandpa; he never had any taken. I have only a very poor one of mother [Mrs. Eliza Helen (Fowler) Powell]. I have pictures of Aunt Piety Hester (Fowler) Wiggs, later Mrs. B. M. Doak, of Holly Springs, Miss., and of Aunt Harriet (Fowler) Greer; also Aunt Mary (Fowler) Dunn. I have no family records whatever. I have heard my mother say that her cousin John W. Fowler, of Memphis, obtained a valuable record of grandpa before his death, in 1854; the cousin John was preparing a family tree. Could you get hold of that information you would no doubt be greatly aided. I have no idea where any of his descendants are, or what use he ever made of the data.

“If you will write to William H. Greer, Paris, Tenn., he might tell you about the kindred in Henry County. His sister, Mrs. Mary Hasting, Springville, Tenn., could also aid

you, if she would. Mrs. M. J. Ezzell, Greenfield, Weakley County, is a daughter of Aunt Martha (Fowler) Dollahite, and she could tell you of her brothers and sisters.

“My grandfather went on horseback from North Carolina to Tennessee in 1823 or 1824. [It was in 1825, quoting Mrs. E. H. Powell as authority.] He laid claim to several tracts of government lands in Henry and Obion counties and then returned to North Carolina for his family, moving them to the former county, where he located very near the present town of Paris, where he continued to reside until his death in 1854, at the ripe age of seventy-five years.

“You ask if I ever heard whether the North Carolina Fowlers rendered any military service to that State during the war of the Revolution. I never heard it mentioned by my mother, but I remember hearing her say that Uncle Nathan Verser, husband of our Aunt Nancy, was in the war. I also remember hearing her repeat the story of her grandmother (who was Rahab Cooper, the wife of Godfrey, Senior) about the British when my grandfather was her baby. She and her children were in the kitchen and she was spinning, when, just as she was drawing out a thread, she glanced up the road and saw the British coming; she hastily raised the trapdoor and bade all of the children enter the cellar and keep wonderfully quiet; she then took her babe—my grandfather—and went up in the attic. The English soldiers entered the house and she could hear them laughing about frightening all the women and children away. They remained only long enough to eat up a lot of roasted potatoes and drink all the brandy in the house. They then left without discovering either hiding place.” [It is inferred from this story that the men of her family were in the patriot army; else why should she fear the British soldiers?]

“Our great-grandmother was a Miss Cooper; she had one brother—George—who lived on the line between North Carolina and Tennessee, near the Virginia State line. He was quite distinguished for his wealth. If you were to inquire through some leading newspapers of Virginia for the Coopers

of that State, perhaps you could learn much of her and her family.

“The Henry County kindred ought to be able to help you with much information, for they have lived there so many years. Do you know anything of the Abernathys, of Henry County? One of great-uncle David Fowler’s daughters married an Abernathy. [Rebecca Fowler, his second daughter, married Smith Abernathy.] My father moved from Henry County in 1854 to Collierville, Shelby County, near Memphis, when I was only five years old. During the Civil War, when the Federals came into the State, they burned our house and destroyed everything except a few relics my mother saved; but our family record was lost.

“I was named for the wife of my uncle James E. Fowler of near Paris, Tenn.; she was Caroline Harris, a sister of the late Senator Isham G. Harris of Tennessee. Lydia is for his sister-in-law, Mrs. Lydia Harris.

“My grandfather William Fowler was the youngest child of Godfrey, Sr., and Rahab (Cooper), and when he was an infant she wept a great deal over him, because she felt that she would never live to rear him, yet she lived to the age of 105 years and nursed his fifth child’s child, who was my brother William Powell.

“The descendants of the Rev. David Fowler ought to be able to tell you a great deal about her, for she lived with him in Hardeman County for many years. She died at the home of Mrs. Bathsheba Fowler,^s widow of her son Bullard, in west Tennessee,—I think it was near Huntingdon. Bullard married Bathsheba Crudup, a sister of Mourning Crudup, who married his brother William—my grandfather. Bullard died in North Carolina prior to 1825 and his widow and children went to Blount County, Alabama, to live near their father’s brother John; from there they came to west Tennes-

^sThe papers of Col. J. W. Fowler state that she died at the home of the Rev. David, or at Daniel Verser’s, near Denmark, Tenn.; therefore, both authorities are given.

see, while two sons, Dr. Josiah and Godfrey, remained in Alabama.

“There is a sad romance about the eldest daughter of great-uncle Bullard Fowler; her name was Tillitha. She never married, although she was engaged three times, but all three terminated disastrously. In the first instance her intended was thrown by his horse and killed while he was on his way to wed her; the next one sickened and died near the wedding-day; the third went to Holly Springs on business just prior to his marriage, and he died there among strangers. She had suitors afterwards, but she never promised to marry anyone again.

“Lucinda, the second daughter of Bullard, married Tilman Johnson and reared a large family in either Henry or Weakley County, Tennessee. Louisa, the third, married White, and Lacy or Emily, one of the succeeding daughters, married her brother-in-law after the death of Louisa. [Corrected elsewhere.]

“Have you any record of the descendants of John Fowler, another brother of our grandfather? He was a Baptist preacher and emigrated from North Carolina to North Alabama at an early day and reared a large family there. [It was in Blount County, and the little valley he settled in is known as ‘Fowler’s Cove’ to this day. He had a son David, who in turn had a son David, who resides in ‘the Cove’ at present; the postoffice is Gum Spring.]

“Ask me any questions you wish to ask and I shall endeavor to answer them to the best of my knowledge and memory. I am becoming quite interested in the family record. Lovingly, Lydia C. Ray.” [Daughter of Mrs. E. H. (Fowler) Powell.]

Some women have a decided fondness for family reminiscences, and I judge that Mrs. Ray has inherited this interesting trait from her very interesting mother, whose letter set me on my quest for “our ancestors.” Women, as a rule, have more time for remembering traits and incidents of different members of the related families. They talk them over

as they mingle in the home work; and on rainy days and winter nights something of the dear past is suggested by the snatch of a song, the odor of a flower, or the similarity of the weather, when one begins,—“It was just such a night as this when”—and immediately everyone listens.

DESCENDANTS OF JAMES EDWIN FOWLER AND ELIZABETH
(YOUNG) FOWLER, NEAR CLARKSVILLE, ARK.
(JOHNSON COUNTY).

These facts and dates are most kindly given by Joseph Edwin Fowler, who is yet a minor, but the eldest son of James Edwin Fowler:

JAMES EDWIN FOWLER is the only surviving heir of WILLIAM JOHN FOWLER and CZARINA (DUNCAN) FOWLER. William John was the third son and ninth child of WILLIAM AND MOURNING (CRUDUP) FOWLER, of Wake County, North Carolina. He was born May 5, 1818 (presumably in Wake County, North Carolina, as his father did not emigrate to Tennessee until 1826), and he married Czarina Duncan, August 25, 1853, and they had three children, two of whom died in infancy; the third is James E. Fowler of Clarksville, Ark. (See data of W. H. Greer.)

JAMES EDWIN, born January 4, 1856; married ELIZABETH YOUNG, November 29, 1876, near Paris, Tenn. His wife was born September 5, 1856. Their children:

I. MARY HALL, born May 21, 1878; died September 10, 1879, near Paris, Tenn.

II. JOSEPH EDWIN, born October 5, 1881. A quotation from his letter of January 4, 1900, says: “My own education is yet unfinished; what I have received in the public schools of Arkansas. I intend to enter our State University, at Fayetteville, Ark., and later to study law, perhaps at Little Rock.”

III. JOHN SAMUEL, born October 15, 1883.

IV. HATTIE, born December 23, 1885; died January 23, 1895, near Clarksville, Ark.

V. ELSIE, born July 3, 1890.

VI. PAUL, born September 27, 1894; died October 26, 1895, near Clarksville, Ark.

Joseph Edwin furthermore says: "My father has a moderately good education; he attended school in Conyersville, Tenn., his native town, also in Paris and McKenzie. He is a Christian, but belongs to no denomination; my mother is also a Christian and belongs to the Methodist Episcopal church. Father came from Tennessee to Johnson County, Arkansas, in 1881, where he has since remained. He is a farmer and a strong supporter of Democracy."



Sincerely
E. H. Chalkley



CHAPTER XIII.

“Despise not your situation in life; in it you must act, suffer, and *conquer*. From every point on earth we are equally *near* to Heaven and the Infinite.”

DESCENDANTS OF MARTHA (FOWLER) AND HENRY VADEN, OF VIRGINIA.

It is with much pleasure that I give here this record, for more reasons than one. Mr. Chalkley has wonderfully encouraged me with his kind and painstaking interest when all the others were negative and uninterested. Then, too, so few of the Fowler women and their descendants could be traced, for when a woman marries she loses her identity. By the way, what a sensible custom the women of the present day have made for themselves, that of retaining their family name for a middle name after marriage.

MARTHA FOWLER was the youngest daughter and child of GODFREY and SUSANNAH FOWLER of Henrico County, Virginia. She is mentioned in the will of Godfrey, inheriting his leather chair. She married HENRY VADEN prior to 1725; died prior to 1747, for no mention is made of her in the will of her husband in 1747, the year of his death. He was born September 12, 1694(?).

Paul and Clara Vaden are colonists mentioned in the notes on John Fowler the First, for whose transportation to the colony John received so much land, and whose headrights John F. gave in when he patented land in 1673. The name “Vaden” is spelled “Varden” in the emigrant list, and I presume it was spelled as it sounded in the English pronunciation.

Martha (Fowler) and Henry Vaden had nine children: Joseph, Burwell, William, Ladwick, Henry, Martha, Susannah, Mary, Ann.

WILLIAM VADEN, third son of Henry and Martha, married Frances Wilson; he died 1776; they had Gardner,

Daniel, John, George, Phoebe, Elizabeth, and Frances. 1, GARDNER, married Frances; died 1794; had George and Frances. 4, GEORGE VADEN, son of Gardner and Frances, married Sarah —; had George, Thomas, Francis, Wilson, Michael, Littleberry, Dickerson, Elizabeth, Lucy, and Sarah. Their descendants are living in Skinquarter neighborhood, Chesterfield County, Virginia, near where their ancestors patented land two centuries and one-half ago.

II. DANIEL VADEN, second son of William and Frances, married Valinche; he died 1793; they had Herod, Daniel, Appelona, Elizabeth, Masey. Appelona married Marshall Vaden, 1808, in Chesterfield County.

III. JOHN VADEN, third son of William and Frances, married Ann —; he died about 1790, in Chesterfield County, Virginia; they had Wilson, Henry, Marshall (who married his cousin, Appelona Vaden, 1808), William, John, Solomon, Ammonett, Aggy, Phoebe, Frances, Betteste, Polly. The first son, Wilson, married Dicey Moore, 1796. Ammonett, the seventh son, married —; he died 1810; had a son Daniel.

V. HENRY VADEN, fifth son of Henry and Martha (Fowler) Vaden, born February 6, 1725, baptized March 28; he married three times, first, Susannah Green; second, Judith Hanks, a widow (born Old); third, Susannah Smith. He removed early in life to Amelia County, about twenty miles from his birthplace in Chesterfield. He had Mary and Ann Fowler Vaden by his wife Judith. I. MARY, married BARNES; had several children, one a daughter who married BRANCH, and lives in Charlotte, N. C., and a son living in Amelia County, Virginia. She has descendants named BOISSEAU living in Richmond, Va. 2, ANN FOWLER VADEN, born about 1785, in Amelia County; died in 1867, in Richmond; she married James CHAPPELL in Amelia County, 1806; they had James A., died unmarried; William, Henry, died unmarried in New Orleans before 1860; Robert, died unmarried; Judith Ann; Mary E.; Martha Fowler; Sarah F.; Eliza, died unmarried.

II. WILLIAM CHAPPELL, second son of James Chappell and Ann Fowler (Vaden) Chappell, was born in Amelia County, but moved to Bullitt County, Kentucky, early in the Nineteenth century; he married Adeline, granddaughter of his uncle William Chappell. He afterwards removed to Lawrenceburg, Ind., and engaged in banking and farming. He died of consumption, leaving two daughters, Sarah and Virginia, who lived to womanhood but died unmarried. William Chappell was a man of fine literary attainments and was much beloved. There is now living an old gentleman, who, when asked to describe this William Chappell, replied, "I haven't language sufficient; he was the true type of a gentleman without spot or blemish."

JORDAN FAMILY.

JUDITH ANN CHAPPELL married Noble JORDAN, of Powhatan County, Virginia, August 26, 1828; she died in that county March 24, 1881. She was the eldest daughter of Ann Fowler (Vaden) and James Chappell; was born January 10, 1810. She was beloved by relatives, friends, and neighbors. She was a Christian who grew old gracefully, and who grew stronger day by day in all the Christian virtues. She had children: William Noble, Annie Ellen, Beverly W., De Witt Clinton, Susan Marion, Robert Henry, died unmarried; John Oscar, Martha Washington, James Chappell, Frank Lewis.

I. WILLIAM NOBLE JORDAN, born June 19, 1829; married Betty Haws Cowghill; had William Chappell, who is married and has issue, and Mary, who married — Sledd, and has issue. William Noble Jordan married second wife, Margaret Symington, and lives in North Carolina.

II. ANNIE ELLEN JORDAN, born July 7, 1831; married John W. HALL; lives in Orange County, Virginia; has Julian A., married Elizabeth Wilson, lives in Henry County, Virginia; Annie K., married to John PEARSON, has daughter Annie and lives in Easton, Pa.

III. BEVERLY W. JORDAN, born March 6, 1833; married Henrietta A. Schraye; died —.

IV. DE WITT CLINTON, born April 7, 1835; married Mary E. Bridgewater; died October 2, 1889, leaving one daughter, Mary Oscar Jordan, who lives in Richmond, unmarried.

V. SUSAN MARION JORDAN, born February 3, 1837; married to Otway H. CHALKLEY, October 12, 1855; had Ernest H., Charles H., and Lyman. 1, ERNEST HOWELL CHALKLEY, born March 1, 1857, in Powhatan County, Virginia; married Sarah H. Winn, in Richmond, April 19, 1881; has Otway H., born December 23, 1883; lives in Richmond, Va. 2, CHARLES H., born August 4, 1858, in Powhatan County; died in Richmond, September 13, 1896, when he was a practicing physician of that city. He married Jennie H. Harrison of Richmond. 3, LYMAN, born October 20, 1861, in Richmond; married Elinor Breckenridge of Lexington, Ky.; has a son Lyman and a daughter. He practices law in Staunton, Va., and is judge of Augusta County Court.

VII. JOHN OSCAR JORDAN, born October 2, 1842; married Alice Elzy and has several sons and daughters, the eldest named Graham; they live at Clifton Forge, Va.

VIII. MARTHA WASHINGTON JORDAN married WILLIAM H. CARHART of Powhatan County, August 26, 1880; she was born November 29, 1844; died 1899, leaving two daughters, Martha Washington and Willie Chappell Carhart.

IX. JAMES CHAPPELL JORDAN, born May 20, 1848; married first wife, Alice Murray, and had Noble, Irwin, Francis Lewis; married second wife, Samantha Murray, and had Annie and another daughter; they live in Powhatan County, Virginia.

X. FRANK LEWIS JORDAN, born May 4, 1848 (?)— [mistake somewhere]; married Minnie —; has no children; lives in Fort Worth, Texas.

MARY E. CHAPPELL married Samuel H. JONES,

August 26, 1828, the same day her sister Judith Ann married Noble Jordan. She was the second daughter of James Chappell and Ann (Fowler) Vaden, and was born in Amelia County; moved to Roanoke County after her marriage, and later removed to Jackson County, Missouri; she died in the latter State in 1884. She and her sister and their husbands lived to celebrate their golden weddings. Mary E. (Chappell) and S. H. Jones had: 1, Ann Eliza, married Chas. A. YOUNG, died without issue, 1853; 2, Virginia, married Dr. Thos. H. BARNES, has five children and live in Carroll County, Missouri; 3, James C., died in Oregon, 1883; 4, Edward Henry, married Betty Walker, lives at Blue Springs, Mo., has a daughter Ida M., who married MILLER; 5, Martha, married Benjamin CONLEY, died without issue, 1856; 6, Ellen, married D. C. WILLIAMS and lives in Texas; 7, William Henry, married Lucy Montgomery, lives in Jackson County, Missouri, and has six children; 8, Robert, a soldier in Confederate army, and disappeared; 9, Julia, married, first W. H. SMITH, second, Geo. ROBINSON, has two children; 10, Elizabeth, died unmarried; 11, Herbert, married Harriet Hill, lives in Carroll County, Missouri; 12, Fanny, married N. B. SMITH; 13, Thomas Chappell, married Minnie Howell, after whose death he went to Colorado.

MARTHA FOWLER CHAPPELL married William PUCKETT, in Amelia County, Virginia, November 28, 1842. She was born November 27, 1814; died June 14, 1893, in Richmond. She was the third daughter of Ann Fowler (Vaden) Chappell and James Chappell. She had: 1, James Chappell, born August 25, 1843, married —, has a daughter, Lena Claybank, born March 25, 1872; 2, Fletcher A., born March 28, 1848, lives in Richmond, unmarried.

SARAH F. CHAPPELL married Samuel G. FLOURNOY. She was the fourth daughter of Ann Fowler (Vaden) and James Chappell; she died in Richmond in 1899; she had Samuel G., Jr., married and has issue in Richmond; 2, Richard, married and has issue; lives in Newport News, Va.; 3, a married daughter (name not given).

As already seen, the foregoing information is regarding the descendants of Martha Fowler, the youngest and the second daughter of Godfrey Fowler the First of Henrico County, Virginia. The line of Joseph the First of Wake County, North Carolina, is the other line followed out, and the only one known to this record. Joseph and his sister Martha must have been near to each other in affection as they were in age, he being the youngest son. Martha's first born was named Joseph, and Joseph had a daughter Martha. They each had a son Burwell, as well as daughters Susannah and Mary, the former for their mother, I presume. Each one had a son William also, but it seems that every family has a William, a John, and a Mary.

Relative to the Rev. James Chappell, son of Abraham Chappell, I quote from the Chappell genealogy: "He was ordained a minister of the Methodist church, December 24, 1807, and continued actively in the ministry for fifty-five years. He was well known in all of that part of Virginia, and was distinguished for his piety and eloquence. No man was more respected and beloved by both white and black, and he was universally called 'Father Chappell.' In his personal appearance he was a typical Chappell—tall and spare, with dark complexion and black hair. He died in Amelia County in 1862." The name of his wife is given as Nancy Fowler Vaden, but Mr. Chalkley gives the name as ANN. Martha Fowler had only one sister and her name was Ann, as seen in the will of Godfrey Fowler, her father. It was to Ann, the elder daughter, that Godfrey willed a "Seal Skin Trunk," while Martha got the "Leather Chair." All of their brothers got land by the hundred acres, but then the daughters were supposed to marry their lands, and if they failed to marry, their brothers were expected to support them.



1. HON. GODFREY B. FOWLER, JONESVILLE, S. C. 2. MRS. COLUMBIA (FOWLER) HOLDING, WAKE FOREST, N. C. 3. MRS. JIMMIE POWELL, NORTON, TEXAS. 4. JOSEPH JOHN BROWN, BUNTYN, TENN.

CHAPTER XIV.

“The aim in life is what the backbone is to the body; without it we are invertebrate, belonging to some order of being not yet man.”

GODFREY B. FOWLER, OF JONESVILLE, UNION COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA.

He writes: “I am satisfied that we are of the same family of Fowlers. My father’s name was Joseph. He moved to Texas in 1852 and died the same year, and was buried at Rusk Court House, Cherokee County. I was then about twelve years old. My mother moved back to South Carolina the same year. My grandfather’s name was Godfrey, who was born in Virginia, I think; as to that fact I am not certain, but I know positively that he grew up, lived, and died in this State. He was a soldier of the War of 1812, and when all of the pensioners of South Carolina in that war were dead but eight, four of the number were Fowlers,—my father, Godfrey, and his two brothers, Wymac and Mark, with a cousin. The Fowlers of this State were not wealthy men but respectably well to do.

“My great-grandfather was named Ellis Fowler, and he came from Virginia. He was a lieutenant of the company of Captain Sims of Pickens’ command, I believe, in the war of the Revolution. He was married a second time when up in years, so I have been told, and when he died his widow left South Carolina, but no one seems to know where she went. I have heard also that Lieutenant Ellis was a large, stout man, and that he entered the Revolutionary War when only seventeen years of age; so his father must have been in the prime of manhood, if he was then alive. Ellis had six sons and one daughter,—Wymac, Godfrey, Mark, Ephraim, Ellis, and William. His will is on record here; he gave to Wymac and William the tract of land on which Wymac was then living; to Godfrey, Ephraim, and

Ellis the Kigert tract; to Mark the tract on which he lived; to his daughter another tract; and he provided for his widow, giving her also his personal property.”

Following is a letter from Miss S. A. Sims, of Grindal, Union County, giving the military connection of Captain Charles Sims and Lieutenant Ellis Fowler, also the long-standing friendship of the two families. Miss Sims is a daughter of Major J. S. Sims, who was a member of the secession convention which declared South Carolina out of the Union. She is a lady of high social standing, and they were wealthy before the war:

“The Union-Times, April 24, 1897.—Two Revolutionary soldiers, Charles Sims and Ellis Fowler, came to South Carolina about 1773-1774 and settled on Tinker Creek, which is now in Union County. When war was declared with England, C. Sims returned to Virginia and raised a company which was mustered into service at Albemarle Court House, in 1777, he holding his commission from Patrick Henry, who was then Governor of Virginia. The company was ordered to upper Carolina and attached to Pickens’ command, so I believe. Charles Sims was made captain and Ellis Fowler was first lieutenant.

“Lieutenant Fowler was a Virginian of excellent family, and always the tried and true friend of his companion and captain. He was a man of powerful stature, great physical endurance, with unflinching courage; of strict integrity, truthfulness, and fidelity in all things confided to his trust.

“When the Tories burnt Captain Sims’ house and turned his wife and children adrift without clothing or food, as they did so many Whig families, Captain Sims resolved to send them back to Virginia under the escort of Lieutenant Fowler, who conducted them safely through their perilous journey. Just beyond the North Carolina line they sought the hospitality of a Colonel Wymac, who received them with old Virginia hospitality and helped them on their way to the home of Matthew Sims, of Roanoke. Lieutenant Fowler named a son after the military friend, who was a friend

indeed in the hour of need. I can recall the appearance of Mr. Ellis Fowler (son of the lieutenant), a tall, fair man, with a deep and most powerful voice, kindly and gentle in all his ways. I wish I could remember the stories of the Revolution he was so fond of talking over with my dear old grandfather William Sims, the only son of Captain Charles Sims. S. A. Sims."

The Hon. Godfrey B. Fowler continues: "When I was a boy I remember we had a relative in North Carolina whose name was Fowler; it is my recollection that he kept a country store. We had kindred in Tennessee, also. Now, as to the family name of Godfrey, let me tell you a little circumstance which made little impression on me at the time, but I recall it since you wish to know about the origin of the name. Just before the secession war, when I was liable to military duty,—being eighteen years of age,—I was elected captain of a militia company. Our muster ground was in the old field of Major J. P. Dawkins. My grandfather Godfrey Fowler was in General Dawkins' brigade in the War of 1812, and one of his comrades was a Jessy James, son of an 'old revolutioner,' Sherrod James. Major Dawkins and old Mr. J. James came to see me drill my company. After the drill was finished they both came to me and called me 'old General Godfrey,' and told me about him. I was modest enough to think they wanted to encourage me, so I simply thanked them and thought no more about it.

"My grandfather Godfrey Fowler had six sons and three daughters: James, Thomas, Milligan, Coleman, William, Joseph, and Molly, Betsy, and Kiziah. Joseph, my father, had sons—Hampton E., Adolphus J., John H., Godfrey B., and Joseph. I am the only living son of Joseph, and I have only one living sister. I have seen the record of a purchase of 400 acres of land by my grandfather Godfrey Fowler in 1818. I do most of the surveying in my section, and it makes me sad to cut up the old Godfrey's lands that have passed out of the possession of the family.

"Perhaps you would like to know what became of my

father's sisters. Molly married John McWhirter, and both Betsy and Kiziah married Charles McWhirter. Two of Charles' sons moved to Texas, and one bearing his name is a Methodist preacher in your State. I do not know whether he is the grandson of my aunt Betsy or Kizzy.

"Before passing on, let me say that my grandfather Godfrey Fowler married his cousin Nannie Kelly; I do not know how the relationship came about, but I presume that a Kelly married a sister of Godfrey's father Ellis. Kellys now own a part of the land which was willed by Ellis to his children. They keep up the name Ellis to this day. William Fowler, son of Godfrey, died a young man; he was a school-teacher and surveyor. Wymac Fowler named one of his sons William; Mark had a son Ellis; and Lieutenant Ellis' son Ellis named his son, in turn, Ellis; so you see we keep up the old names, as we presume our forefathers did. I have heard that Lieutenant Ellis had a brother Reuben, and I know my father had a cousin Reuben called 'little Reuben.'

"My only son is about twenty-eight years old and is named Nathaniel Steedman, the former for my maternal grandfather Foster and the latter for my captain, James B. Steedman (pronounce it Stedman) in the Confederate army. Ella is my stepdaughter, Mrs. Betsill, Crosskeys. You could not see our son's mouth for his mustache in his picture; he has a Fowler mouth, for the front teeth are a little prominent. We Fowlers have thin, fine, light hair. My forehead is not as good a Fowler forehead as Steedman's.

"My uncle James Fowler was my father's oldest brother; he had an only daughter Sallie, who married a McLuska, of Georgia, and they now live in Arkansas, I think. Before the war cousin Sallie was at school in Salem, N. C., where she met other Fowlers, when she wrote home for information of her family. I do not know whether they made out a clear case of kinship or not, but I remember her father wrote her fully of his family, and could I find her I believe I could go back of Ellis, Senior.

"James T. Fowler is a son of Henry Ellis Fowler; he is

about twenty-eight years old and a smart, glib talker, but fiery,—our Fowlers are built that way. Some of the family traits are a quick resentment of a wrong, a fearless opinion on any and every question, with a bold fidelity to a relative or a friend.”

Hon. Godfrey B. Fowler was a member of the South Carolina Legislature in 1897.

Lieutenant Ellis Fowler, of Union County, South Carolina, was a large, fair man, with a deep voice. He was the father of six sons and one daughter: WYMAC, GODFREY, MARK, EPHRAIM, ELLIS, JR., and WILLIAM; name of daughter not given. Lieutenant Ellis Fowler died about 1808 or 1809.

GODFREY FOWLER had six sons and three daughters: JAMES, THOMAS, MILLIGAN, COLEMAN, WILLIAM, and JOSEPH; MOLLY, BETSY, and KIZIAH. He was a soldier of the War of 1812, and he died in 1851.

JOSEPH FOWLER, son of GODFREY, had five sons and one daughter: HAMPTON E., ADOLPHUS J., JOHN H., GODFREY BUTLER, and JOSEPH, JR. name of daughter not given. He was born in 1799 and died in 1852.

GODFREY BUTLER FOWLER, son of JOSEPH, was born in Union County, South Carolina, 1837 (January 20); served in Confederate army in the company of Captain James B. Steedman; married, in 1865, Mrs. Louisa Jane Horn (born Mitchell),¹ widow of Benson Horn, who was killed at the battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn. His step-daughter Ella, Mrs. J. Fincher Betsill, of Crosskeys, Union County, South Carolina, was educated at Charleston, and married in 1884.

NATHANIEL STEEDMAN FOWLER, the only child of GODFREY BUTLER FOWLER, was born in 1867, and educated at Jonesville, Union County, South Carolina; is

¹Mrs. Louisa (Mitchell) Fowler is the daughter of Elison Mitchell, and great-granddaughter of the Rev. Elias Mitchell; she was born in 1844.

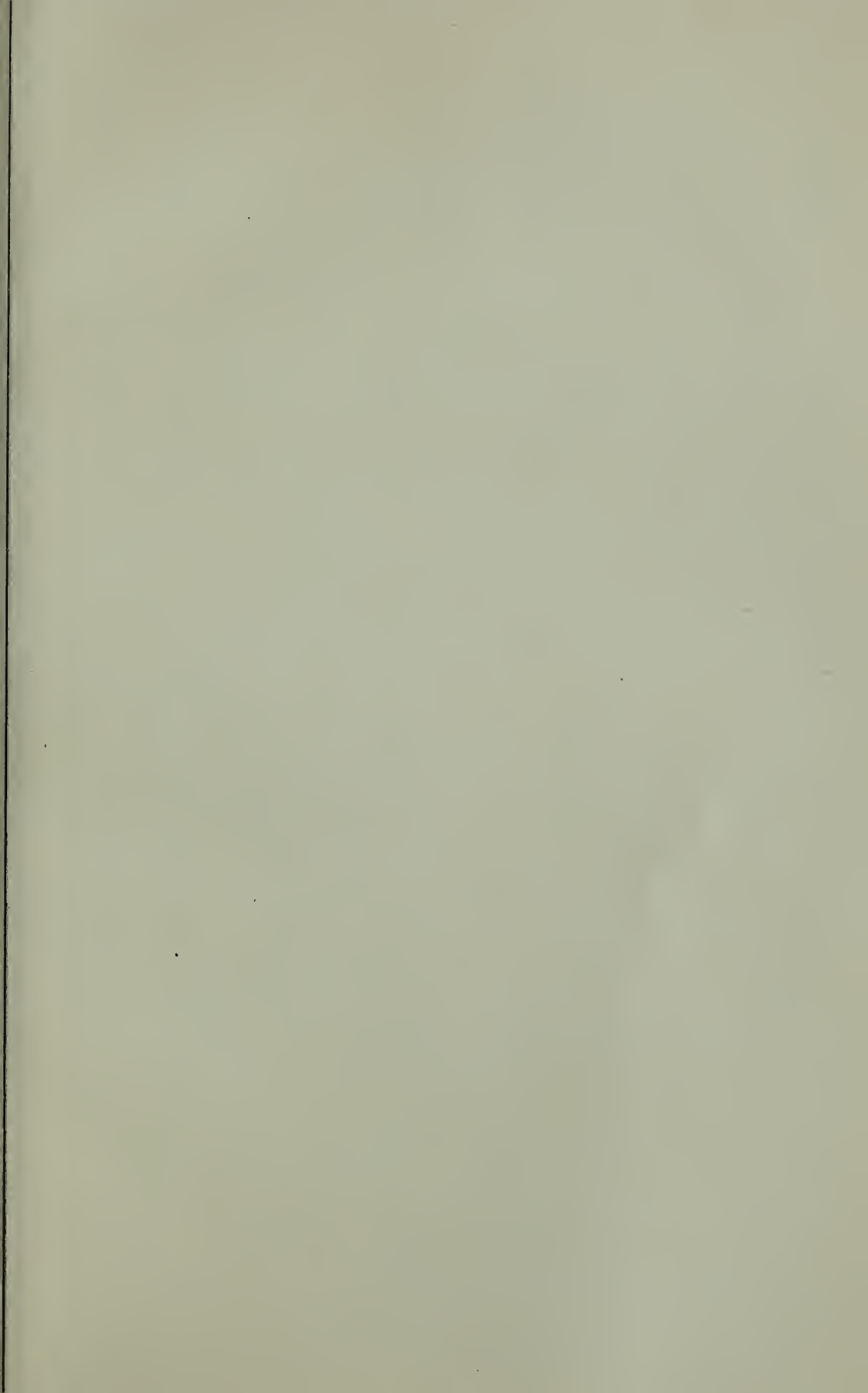
conductor on the Columbia, Newberry & Laurens Railroad, and resides in Columbia, S. C.; is unmarried.

Addresses of other Fowlers of South Carolina:

James T. Fowler, a Methodist preacher, of Kelton, Union County.

Dr. Wade Fowler died about ten years ago (G. B. F.).

James W. Fowler is a brother to the Dr. Fowler mentioned.





1. MRS. MARY DANIEL (FOWLER) GLENN, NEAR PALESTINE, TEXAS. 2. HON. THEOPHILUS GILLIAM FOWLER, UNIONTOWN, ALA. 3. HON. ISAAC CHAPMAN FOWLER, ABINGDON, VA. 4. MRS. DORA (FOWLER) ARTHUR, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

CHAPTER XV.

“O world, as God has made it. All is beauty:
And knowing this, is love, and love is duty.”

—[*Browning.*]

DESCENDANTS OF ALEXANDER FOWLER OF VIRGINIA

For the following information I am indebted to Mr. Thos. M. Fowler, of Louisa County, Virginia, and the Hon. Theophilus Gilliam Fowler, of Uniontown, Ala., both of whom are members of my maternal line of Fowlers of Virginia. Interesting letters from both of these gentlemen are given place, also, for I am inclined to believe this line of Alexander Fowler, with the Sherwood Fowler line, will throw much needed light on the Virginia Fowlers.

ALEXANDER FOWLER married MAGDALINE SMITH. He was born August 20, 1755; died November 3, 1821. She was born July 25, 1759; died February 24, 1839. They had eight children, three sons and five daughters, viz.:

I. THOMAS, married MARY SPEAIRS; had I. William S., married Martha Ann Shelton; he was born December 12, 1810; died August, 1896; they had issue: 1, Mary S., married Preston Quarles and had William B. and John E.; the latter married Agnes Rust. Mary S. (Fowler) Quarles married second husband, Elijah R. KEMPER, had 1, Charles, died in United States army, Spanish-American war; 2, Mary E.; 3, A. Scott Kemper, dead. II. Thomas Meredith, born January 3, 1841; soldier in Confederate States army in Civil War; school teacher; took degree B. L. in law school of the University of Virginia and practiced law from 1870-'83; from 1883-'94 was librarian of Virginia State Law Library, Richmond; resides on his farm near Shelfar P. O., Louisa County, Virginia. 3. John S., a gallant and brave cavalryman in the Virginia army, C. S. A., killed in the battle of Kelly's Ford, 1863. (See T. M. F.'s letter.) 4. David, dead.

II. THOMAS FOWLER, JR., second son of THOMAS, SR., married Fanny Blunt; had Clifford Fowler, who married — Cardwell and had Ida Fowler.

II. JACOB, second son of ALEXANDER F. and MAGDALINE (SMITH) FOWLER, married — Ware; moved to Louisiana; nothing more known of them.

III. MAGDALINE, eldest daughter of Alexander and Magdaline F., married Thomas Binford, had I, Mary, married French, and moved to Kentucky, and had Mary, Nannie, and Thomas; II, William, married Hardenia Adelaide Spears, his cousin, had Indiana and Adelaide, both died young; III, Hobson, married Maria Salmons, his cousin, had 1, Nannie, married John E. Etcherson, Richmond; had John, Jr., married Lydia Bowker; 2, Caledonia, or Callie, unmarried; IV, John Binford, married — and lived in western part of Virginia.

IV. NANCY, fourth child and second daughter of Alexander and Magdaline F., married William SALMONS, had 1, Lucien, married — Blunt, had issue; 2, Caroline, married Lieutenant Harry KEELING of the United States army of the Mexican War; had issue, some of whom live in Washington, D. C.; 3, Napoleon; 4, Eugene, married — Folks, had issue; 5, William, wife's name unknown, had issue; 6, Charles, soldier in United States army in Mexican War, in which he died; 7, Maria, married Hobson BINFORD, her cousin [See issue of Magdaline (Fowler) B. and Thomas Binford]; 8, Nannie, married — Morris, moved south; 9, Roxana, married James TANNER of Richmond, had 1, Eugenia, married — Harkins; 2, Hattie, married Harry Harvey, had issue; 3, Famelian, married —, no issue; 4, Nannie, married Christopher FLEMING, had three sons and two daughters, names unrecalled, making nine Harvey children.

V. DEBORAH, fifth child and third daughter of Alexander and Magdaline (Smith) Fowler, married Leonard SPEARS, brother to Mary Spears, who married Thomas, eldest brother to Deborah; Deborah and Leonard Spears had,

1, Adolphus, married — Watson, moved to northern Mississippi, had issue, but nothing more is known of them; 2, Virgilia, married — JAMES, died young, no issue; she was gifted as a verse-writer; 3, Hardenia Adelaidé, married William BINFORD, her cousin, had Adelaide and Indiana, both died young; 4, Moorman, married — Austin, had nine children, lives in Richmond; 5, Arabella, married William B. Pettit, had, 1, Pembroke, married — Wells, had six children, names not given; 2, Rosa, married Nathaniel HARRIS, nephew of General D. B. Harris, the distinguished military engineer of the Confederate army; they reside at Frederick's Hall, Louisa County (See Mrs. Pettit's letter), and had issue; 3, Leonard, married Kate —, had Margaret and Adelaide Bugbee; they reside at Big Stone Gap; 4, William Beverly, married Mrs. Fontaine and reside in Bremono Bluff, no issue; 5, Vera, unmarried, an accomplished young lady; 6, Paul, unmarried, a talented young lawyer; 7, Adelaide, married William BUGBEE, no issue. (For more information of the Pettit family, see letters following.)

VI. WILLIAM SMITH, known as "Big Billy Fowler," third son and sixth child of Alexander and Magdaline F., married Ann Fowler, his cousin, daughter of Sherwood and Mary (Wingo) Fowler. He was born September 2, 1782; died January 2, 1862. Ann was born in Buckingham County, Virginia, March 7, 1790; died July 14, 1867, at the home of her son, T. G. Fowler, Uniontown, Ala. William Smith and Ann Fowler had fifteen children, the following surviving infancy: 1, Frederick A., born October 15, 1807; 2, George Smith, born August 17, —; was drowned June 15, 1828, after saving young Jennings, a companion, from drowning in James River, opposite Cartersville, Va.; he was a young man of brilliant promise; 3, Robert Alpheus, born December 31, 1812; died May 5, 1845; 4, Mary Jane, born December 18, 1814; died September 28, 1851; 5, Martha Ann, born February 21, 1817; died 1823; 6, William Smith, Jr., born July 20, 1819; died October 1, 1863; he married — Moore, of St. Charles County, Missouri, had four children; 7, Virginia

Ann, born March 3, 1821; unmarried, still living in Virginia; 8, Thomas Alexander, born February 11, 1823; died May 15, 1877; 9, Theophilus Gilliam, born May 25, 1828; married Mary Frances Terrell, 1859; had, 1, Kate, died in infancy; 2, Annie Terrell, born 1862, married R. H. WARE, had Thomas Fowler, born 1890; Fannie May, born May 9, 1894; 3, May Terrell Fowler, unmarried, lives with her parents in Uniontown, Ala; 10, John Douglas Fowler, youngest son of William Smith and Ann Fowler, born July 18, 1830; was in Confederate Navy, Marine corps; was lieutenant in the engagement at Drury's Bluff, when the gunboat Galena attempted to reach Richmond; was an officer of the marines on the Merrimac when the historic fight of Hampton Roads was fought. He died in Richmond in 1863, from a wound received in the first battle of Manassas. 11, Harriet Newell, born February 10, 1833; died June 16, 1839; was the youngest child of William Smith and Ann Fowler.

VII. MARY, fourth daughter of Alexander and Magdaline (Smith) Fowler, married — MAY, moved west, nothing more is known of them.

VIII. CAROLINE, youngest of the children of Alexander and Magdaline (Smith) Fowler, married Daniel WORSHAM, moved to Alabama, nothing more is known of them; no issue.¹

LETTER OF MRS. ARABELLA (SPEAIRS) PETTIT, OF PALMYRA,
FLUVANNA COUNTY, VIRGINIA.

[It is due Mrs. Pettit from me, the compiler of these records, that I beg her pardon for using this letter without her permission, and my reason for so doing is because it gives fuller information of her family and nothing she could possibly object to. Letters of details are like conversation, they make things so much plainer:]

¹Alexander and Magdaline (Smith) Fowler had a son Sawney, who was killed in the battle of New Orleans, January, 1815, so writes Mr. T. G. Fowler of Uniontown, Ala. (See his letter.)

“Glen Burnie [the name of her home], Dec. 28, 1900.—
Mr. T. G. Fowler: Dear Cousin.— * * * Thoughts of
my cousin Theoph. bring joy and gladness over the wide
waste of years, and I see myself, now an old woman, a happy
girl again. * * * Are you not *glad* that you have lived
to see this age of improvement that calls forth my astonish-
ment and admiration every day of my life? A short time
before Christmas I went to Washington to see the Con-
gressional Library, and my very soul feasted on the grandeur
of the architecture there. It is worth a trip across the ocean
to see. I had not been to Washington for several years when
Bev. (Dr. W. B. Pettit) ’phoned me to go over that evening
and go with him and a party of friends to see the library.
In an hour’s time I was in my carriage and on my way to
Bremo Bluff, where I met the party and went on to Washing-
ton. I never had a more delightful trip. There had been so
many improvements in every way since I was there that I
wanted to see everything, so Bev. and I took a carriage and
went over the city to all the places of interest. * * *
This has been a very quiet Christmas with us. We usually
have all—or nearly all—of the children with us on Christmas
day, but we had only Pem and family this year. Leon is
now living at Big Stone Gap. He has a lovely home there,
and his wife, Kate, is one of the best and most charming of
women. They have two dear little girls, Margaret and
Adelaide Bugbee Pettit. Will Bugbee and Adelaide have no
children, and they are delighted with their little namesake.
I am in great distress now since my *baby* Adelaide will leave
me soon to go live at the mine. She has lived at home with
us nearly ever since she married, and it will be very hard for
me to give her up. The mine now belongs to Mr. Reed, Mr.
Craig, and Will Bugbee, so he will build and go to house-
keeping there. The mine is a great resort for strangers, as
well as the county folks. Mr. Bugbee is one of the nicest
men in the world, and Ad could not have pleased me better
if she had picked the world over. Pem has six children and
two of his daughters are called beauties; they are all good-

looking, and good children. Virgilia is very much like her aunt Virgilia (the verse writer). Rosa has two grown daughters, who are called very pretty, also. There are three girls and three boys. Natalie quit school last session. Belle is still at the 'Woman's College,' in Richmond. Nat, the oldest boy, will go next year to Poughkeepsie, to study book-keeping, banking, and stenography. Claude and Genevieve, Pem's only son and oldest daughter, went over to Frederick's Hall yesterday, to a party at Rosa's (Mrs. Harris). Claude is a fine business boy. Paul (her son) is still with us, and I do not see how his father could get on without him, for Will is getting old and Paul does most of the active practice. Vera is unmarried and at home with us, and I trust that she and Paul will continue to remain with us. I know I have been blessed in having my children near me. Bev. has no children. I do not see him often, as he has a large practice. Now, about the letter you sent me. Tom Fowler had written me about the same lady, and I wrote him everything I know about my kin. Cousin Lucy Stone, a cousin of William, and who is art teacher at Hollins Institute, sent me a Christmas present of the Douglas coat-of-arms, and—she is quite a student of genealogy—she says there is no doubt of our relation to the Douglas house. She is a fine artist, and the coat-of-arms is beautifully painted and framed. It was an agreeable surprise to me. I should like to know Mrs. Arthur, and am sorry I have no more information to give her. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, your Cousin Belle."

LETTER OF THOMAS MEREDITH FOWLER, OF LOUISA COUNTY,
VIRGINIA.

"Shelfar, Louisa County, Va.—Mrs. J. J. Arthur: Dear Madam.—The Fowler genealogy as given me by my father was burned in March, 1899, when my residence, with all papers, books, and family portraits, was consumed in the flames. My father, William S. Fowler, son of Thomas Fowler, eldest son

of Alexander Fowler, had long cherished this family tradition: An Englishman, — Fowler, was a silk weaver in old England, and he at times trafficked in his silk along the borders of Scotland. One time, at Berwick-on-Tweed, he had among his patrons a young Scotch lady of the noble house of Douglas who bestowed on him her purchases and her smiles. Fowler, the merchant, fell in love with her and finally summoned courage to tell her so, but he well knew that she was of noble blood, while he was simply of gentle birth. The young woman reciprocated his affections and accepted his proposal of marriage. But they both well knew that they must escape to England, for Fowler would be given the claymore in Scotland and she be sent to a nunnery, if they should be apprehended. They made good their elopement and were married in England. She died soon after the birth of her first born, a son. Fowler, the silk weaver and merchant, married again and became the father of several more children, but his first-born, son of the Douglas wife, left England in his nineteenth year and settled in the tide-water portion in the colony of Virginia. My father stated that his grandfather, Alexander Fowler, was descended from that Fowler, but he did not know how near or far was the connection.

“The lack of fuller knowledge on my father’s part was due to the fact that he lost both of his parents in early childhood. He said that his grandfather Alexander Fowler lived in Goochland County, and I think he said he was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. His wife, Miss Magdaline Smith, was of the Smiths of Meadow Bridges, on the Chickahominy River, Virginia. Through this Smith wife the descendants of Alexander Fowler are related to Mrs. Virginia Terhune, whose maiden name was Hawes, and who is the writer, Marion Harland. In this line we are also related to General Sterling Smith.

“My father was a man of bright, quick intellect. He knew a good deal of medicine; was fond of and well versed in the science of government, politics, and history. He represented

Louisa County one session in the Virginia Legislature. He was an ardent secessionist; was aid to Governor Letcher during the war, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel of cavalry; was volunteer aid to General Pickett in the battles of Seven Pines and Gaines' Mill. I had papers from General Pickett and Colonels Stithers and Timothy Smith that spoke highly of my father's gallant conduct in this last battle, but they were burned also.

"Two sons of my father, John S. and Thomas M., went into the Confederate army as lieutenants, second and third, respectively, in Company D, Forty-fourth Virginia Regiment, Colonel J. C. Scott's. At the reorganization of the army in 1862 they joined the Cumberland Troop, Company G, Third Virginia Cavalry. In the winter of 1862-'63 a portion of Stuart's cavalry made a raid, circling the right of Burnside's army, and at Hartwell's church this portion of Confederate cavalry completely routed a portion of the enemy's cavalry. My brother, John S. Fowler, got the lead in this charge and dashed up to a Yankee who had a pistol leveled at him. Fowler jerked the weapon out of his hand and made him a prisoner there and then, for which he received honorable mention on the muster rolls of his company.

"The cavalry fight of Kelly's Ford was a very desperate one, lasting nearly all day of March 17, 1863, with 900 Confederates against 3000 Federals. Toward the close of the day a desperate charge was made along our entire line, and it was in this charge that my brother John S. Fowler was killed, also his horse and my horse.

"The campaign of 1863, in which Meade's army was driven back to Manassas, was one brilliant for the Third Cavalry. My name among others was read out on dress parade of the regiment, conspicuous for gallant conduct and action. In the fierce charge at Mitchell's Shop, on the line between Spottsylvania and Caroline counties, in 1864, twenty of us charged Sheridan's cavalry, breaking through the solid columns and scattering them in sudden confusion, and only three of the twenty escaped capture; I was one of the fortunate three.

In the cavalry fight at Trevilions (?) in June, 1864, my left shoulder was fractured by a shot from the enemy, and my arm had to be amputated. After that I was made captain of Home Reserves until its men were conscripted into active service. At the close of the war I was so poor that I taught school to raise the necessary funds to enter the University of Virginia and take the course of law. [See under head of T. M. Fowler in family list.]

“Since the amputation of my arm I have never known comfort or peace on account of the constant twitching and jerking of my wounded shoulder. It is extremely irksome for me to write, because I am always very nervous.

“My father said he had known several Fowlers with Douglas as part of their Christian names. One John Douglas Fowler, a native of Goochland County, Virginia, was a near cousin to my father. He settled in Alabama and volunteered in a regiment from that State in the Civil War. At one time he was stationed at Pensacola, Fla., where he became acquainted with President Davis. This Alabama regiment was afterwards sent to Virginia and was in the first battle of Manassas, when John Douglas Fowler was seriously wounded. As he lay bleeding on the field he saw President Davis ride by, when, though faint from loss of blood, Fowler raised himself and cheered the President, who dismounted and gave the fallen soldier what aid he could. Afterwards President Davis gave him a commission of lieutenant in the navy, but Fowler died not long after, in Richmond, of fever. He was buried near his father in the old family burying ground in Goochland, Va.

“My father stated that one of the first representatives in the United States Congress from Kentucky was a kinsman of his. I think his name was John Fowler. [See mention of Alexander and his son John Fowler, among the early Fowlers of Kentucky.] He also stated that the Hon. I. C. Fowler, who was at one time speaker of the House of Delegates of Virginia, and at present United States district court clerk at Abingdon, Va., and his brother, Elbert Fowler, were his

kinsmen. You doubtless remember that Elbert Fowler was a prominent lawyer of Hinton, W. Va., and that he was killed by Speed Thompson in a street duel in Hinton.

“My family of Fowlers are generally of a high-strung temperament, impulsive, and quick to resent wrong or an encroachment of what they think their rights. They have literary taste and poetical gifts. Virgilia Speairs, daughter of Deborah (Fowler) Speairs, was considered quite a good poetess. Her verses often appeared in the newspapers of her day and were highly commended. She married a Mr. James, and died young.

“Mrs. Arabella (Speairs) Pettit was the youngest sister of Virgilia. She resides at Palmyra, Fluvanna County, and her husband is a very able and distinguished lawyer. A few years ago he was an eminent aspirant for the supreme bench of the State, and had he been more of a politician and less of a lawyer, perhaps, he might have secured the place. Mrs. Pettit is a charming woman who delights to entertain in her home after the style of antebellum days in old Virginia. Hon. Pembroke Pettit is a member of the Virginia Legislature, and has been for several terms. He is a fine stump speaker. All of the Pettit family are gifted and prominent.

“The John Douglas Fowler before mentioned has a living brother in Uniontown, Ala., the Hon. T. G. Fowler, a talented man who once represented his county in the Alabama Legislature. His only sister, Miss Virginia Fowler, resides in her native home of Goochland. My father also stated that Senator Fowler, in Congress from Tennessee when Andy Johnson was impeached, was another kinsman of his. My recollection is that Senator Fowler voted against President Johnson’s conviction, and if so, I think he did right. I have heard my father speak of his relatives, ‘Big Billy’ and ‘Little Billy’ Fowler, and I believe ‘Big Billy’ was the father of the Hon. T. G. Fowler, of Uniontown, Ala.

“Perhaps it would interest you to know my father’s physical traits. He stood six feet in his stockings, was slender, and had fine light-colored hair, a high, broad fore-

head, and a firm chin; and I may add, he had very courtly manners. [This describes many Fowlers I know.]

“Beyond a doubt, Sherwood and Alexander Fowler were brothers. I think I remember hearing my father say that his grandfather, Alexander Fowler, died at the old Fowler homestead in Goochland, Va. The place is now owned by a Mr. Richard James. My father settled in Louisa County about 1839. I am a descendant of the distinguished English Farrar family in my maternal line; my mother, Martha Ann (Shelton) Fowler was a daughter of Sally Farrar, who married Major Thomas Shelton. The Farrars have been traced in an unbroken line of English and Norman descent for six hundred years. Nicholas Farrar and his sons, John and Nicholas, Jr., were prominent officials in the London Colonization Company which colonized Virginia. The meetings of that company were often held in the home of Nicholas Farrar, Sr. I had the Farrar Tree reaching down to me; it was printed on vellum, but it was also burned when my home was.

“This genealogical information is respectfully submitted by yours truly,
T. M. FOWLER.”

LETTER OF HON. THEOPHILUS GILLIAM FOWLER.

“Uniontown, Ala., Nov. 26, 1900.—My Dear Madam and Cousin: It gives me pleasure to take up some of the broken links of my life and tell you of our kindred. My mother, Ann Fowler, and your grandmother, ‘Polly’ (Mary), were the daughters of Sherwood and Mary—‘Polly’—(Wingo) Fowler, and they were born in Buckingham County, Virginia. Theirs was a large family, and uncle ‘Little Billy’ was the only one of mother’s brothers who remained near his birth-place; one or more went to Tennessee and settled near Nashville, several sons of whom were gallant Confederate soldiers; some served as officers with General John H. Morgan. Uncle ‘Little Billy’ had one daughter who married a Mr. Lightner and moved to southwest Kentucky; they had several children. Some years ago a son of Aunt Polly (Fowler) Glenn, Mar-

shall, corresponded with us and sent us his photo. He was at the time a member of the Texas Legislature. I presume he was your mother's brother. [He was a brilliant lawyer of Palestine, Texas, where he died.]

"My father, William Smith Fowler, had a brother Jacob and a brother Sawney. Uncle Sawney never married, and he was one of the few killed in the battle of New Orleans. [He forgets to name the eldest brother, Thomas.] My brother, George Smith Fowler, was drowned in the James River at Cartersville. He had just graduated at the University of Virginia and was on his return home when he stopped at Cartersville, within three miles of his home, and went in bathing, and was drowned in saving young Jennings. He swam with his friend nearly to shore and sank exhausted, but by that time Jennings was sufficiently recovered to save himself. George was a young man of great promise and had a bright future.

"My father and his brothers were in the war of 1812-'14; my father was in the brigade of General John Cocke. I served through the war between the States, leaving my wife and a babe three months old, who was four years old when I came back. [Here Mr. Fowler repeats the same information relative to his brother, John Douglas Fowler, given in the letter of Mr. T. M. Fowler.]

"I am quite familiar with the traditions of my ancestry, but I have lost the name of the English ancestor of this country whose mother was of the Stirling Castle Douglas family. You see that the name of Douglas was remembered in our branch of the family in the name of my brave brother who was so seriously wounded at the first battle of Manassas, and which at last caused his death.

"I left Virginia in 1859 (May) and settled in Marengo County, which adjoins this, Perry. In January, 1859, I married here in Uniontown. My wife was a Miss Terrell, whose parents came to this State from La Grange, Ga. My daughter Annie married a prosperous merchant and business man, R. H. Ware, and they, with their two children, Thomas

Fowler and May Terrell, live just across the street from us. May Terrell, my youngest daughter, is unmarried and is the light of our home. I am postmaster here and she makes a model assistant, making out all my reports most systematically. [The picture of this young lady shows a very charming personality.]

“I brought my mother to this State with me, and she is buried in the Terrell lot here. She died July 14, 1867. My sister Virginia (who is eighty years old) is boarding in the family of her cousin, Eugene Salmons, the son of father’s sister Nancy, in Goochland County, Virginia.

“General Thomas Fowler, who was many years a resident of Mobile, Ala., and his younger brother Frank, now of Cincinnati, O., claimed relationship with me; I knew them quite well. Some time before his death, General Tom was hunting a missing link in the Fowler family which would establish proof of our right to one of those fabulous fortunes awaiting us in the Bank of England. So far I have not laid hands on any part of it; have you? With much affection, your cousin,
THEOPHILUS GILLIAM FOWLER.”

The foregoing is necessarily condensed, as is the letter of Mr. Thomas M. Fowler, only facts of importance to this record being given.

DESCENDANTS OF SHERWOOD AND MARY—“POLLY”—(WINGO)
FOWLER, OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY, VIRGINIA, AND LATER
OF BEDFORD AND MARSHALL COUNTIES, TENNESSEE.

SHERWOOD FOWLER was born in Virginia, January 1, 1759; married Mary Wingo in Amelia County, 1782; died in Marshall County, Tennessee, September 29, 1837. Mary Wingo was born June 26, 1765; died September 29, 1837. They had sons: Sherwood (called “Woody”), who married and had a family; John, married and had a family; Coleman, was a Methodist preacher; Abbott, married and had children; Jacob, was an old bachelor; William (called “Little Billy Fowler”). It seems that he was the only son

who continued to live in Virginia; he was prosperous, and lived in Goochland County. The daughters of Sherwood and Mary were Jane, married ——; Ann, born March 7, 1790; married her cousin, William Smith Fowler (called "Big Billy"), who was a son of Sherwood's brother, Alexander F. [See descendants of William Smith F. and Ann (Fowler).] Mary Daniel, born in Buckingham County, Virginia, married Nathan Glenn, of Cumberland County, and had Mary, Ann, Martha Susan, Thomas, and Marshall. [See Glenn family.]

The foregoing facts are given by my mother, Martha Susan (Glenn) Fowler, wife of Judge A. "Jack" Fowler, of Texas, with some assisting data from Hon. T. G. Fowler, of Uniontown, Ala., her cousin. She left her native State of Virginia in the year 1833, "when the stars fell," and her memory is of course very vague and dim relative to these facts, for they are only childish impressions. I have tried my best to get more information from persons supposed to be interested, but up to the present I have failed utterly. She remembers more clearly her grandparents who visited her parents when they lived in Tennessee. I presume that the old couple never returned to Virginia but remained with their sons in Tennessee. Her parents lived at the time of this visit, in Marshall County, Tennessee, and it was between 1833 and 1840 (prior to 1837, Mary's death). She remembers, also, that her grandfather was an old "revolutioner," for she has seen him taking part in patriotic celebrations among the honored veterans.

Yoakum, the Texas historian, who was an old friend of my father, remembered Sherwood Fowler far better than my mother does, as he knew the "old revolutioner" in manhood, and he often laughed over some of Sherwood's verses taking off the shams and follies of society in his day, for Sherwood delighted to "drop into rhyme."

When I wished to join the Daughters of the American Revolution on my great-grandfather Sherwood Fowler's military record, I found that I must give proof of such service—and I had none. I thought of the pension office and wrote

for proof, if any were to be had in that department. I received the following letter of facts: "Bureau of Pensions, Washington, D. C., May 28, 1897.—Sherwood Fowler made application for pension on December 5, 1832, at which time he was residing in Bedford County, Tennessee, and he was then seventy-three years of age. His pension was allowed for six months' actual service as a private, corporal, and sergeant in the Virginia troops, Revolutionary War; a part of the time he served under Captain Walker and Colonel Willis. He enlisted in Powhatan County, Virginia. H. Clay Evans, Commissioner." Additional information was given that "the last payment of pension was made in 1839, when Sherwood Fowler lived in Marshall County, Tennessee." Thus we know that he was born in 1759; married in 1782, when twenty-three years old, and at the close of the war; claimed a pension when he was seventy-three; died when he was eighty, in the State of Tennessee. Later Mr. Fowler of Alabama gave me exact data, which are given above.

Mr. Chalkley of Richmond, Va., sent record of the marriages of two Fowlers in Amelia County, viz.: "Sherwood Fowler and Mary Wingo, 1782; Edmund Fowler and Sarah Clements, 1784." I regret not having exact wedding day of Sherwood and Mary Wingo. I do not know whether Edmund was akin to the former, but circumstances lead me to believe that he was.

My mother is the only surviving child of Sherwood's daughter Mary ("Polly"), and she has never returned to her native State even on a visit. She is seventy-seven, and retains her physical and mental faculties remarkably.

DESCENDANTS OF MARY DANIEL (FOWLER) AND NATHAN
GLENN, OF CUMBERLAND AND PRINCE EDWARD COUNTIES,
VIRGINIA, AND LATER OF IONI, ANDERSON
COUNTY, TEXAS.

Nathan Glenn was a son of James Glenn of Cumberland County, Virginia, who held five grants of land in Botetourt

and New Kent counties. Mr. Thomas Allen Glenn of Ardmore, Pa., who is a genealogist, says that the Glenns of Pennsylvania and Virginia were of the Scotch-Irish emigrants from Ulster County, Ireland. Fiske, historian, says, in "Old Virginia and Her Neighbors," that these emigrants were educated artisans and tradespeople who came to America for conscience's sake, as did the Puritans and Huguenots, and who proved so important in the better civilization of this country, especially in the godless and effete aristocracy of cavalier Virginia. If any one thinks this opinion of Virginia aristocracy too severe, let him read Bishop Meade's "Old Churches and Families of Virginia."

Nathan Glenn was an educated old school Presbyterian, but he accommodated himself to his wife's church, either because he liked it as well, or that his own did not follow him fast enough in his western settlements. His wife was a refined old Virginian, a model housekeeper, and a capable mistress of her husband's many slaves. Their Virginia home was on the Appomattox River, in Prince Edward County, near Farmville, and it was named "Obsloe" by their friend and neighbor, the erratic "John Randolph of Roanoke;" but Roanoke was not that statesman's nearest plantation to Obsloe. Grandfather was such an ardent admirer of Randolph that he named his Texas dogs and horses for those of his Virginia favorite. Nathan Glenn served in the war of 1812-'14, and was stationed at Norfolk, Va. He was always called Captain Glenn by his Texas neighbors, but my mother does not know if he held that position in the war.

I know it is a threadbare story, but it is nevertheless true in this instance. Captain Glenn went security for a friend, who, as usual, failed. Obsloe was seized by the unfortunate man's creditors, also the live stock and many of the slaves. Mr. Glenn started out to begin life anew in Tennessee, retaining only a few servants. He first went to Lincoln County, then to Marshall County, Mississippi, then back to Tennessee, to Marshall County, but each in turn failed to fill the heart

of the homesick man, and he moved on to the new El Dorado of Texas, the land of spring and summer.

He was a hot-headed Democrat, and mother remembers many distinguished men who lingered under his hospitable roof, among them Governor Polk of Tennessee. His eldest daughter, Mary (Mrs. Gresham), was equally as ardent a Whig, and her father invited both to his table, for he was proud of his daughter's brilliant conversational powers. Tradition says that even in that far-away time she dared to argue Scripture with the parson or talk politics with the leaders, even the Governor! Ann was his handsome daughter.

He reached the Republic of Texas in 1840 and settled at old Fort Houston, which was then a blockhouse and a stockade for protection from the Indians, many of whom still lived in the forest fastnesses of East Texas. He brought with him his two married daughters, Mesdames Gresham and McClure, and their families, together with many negroes. It was at this fort in the Texas wilds where my father and mother were married in 1841. (See old-time Texas wedding, in "Descendants of A. J. Fowler.")

He subsequently bought a plantation on Ioni Creek, about fifteen miles from Fort Houston, at the old Ioni Indian village, in a league of land owned by my father, who came in 1837. In a spirit of grim humor the new home was christened "Hard Bargain." Mr. Gresham and family settled near, and Mr. McClure and family settled in the new-born town of Palestine, where he became one of the leading lawyers of the State.

Despite its name, my grandfather's home was my childhood's Eden, with its locust-shaded walks, vine-screened porches and windows, its rows of bee-hives, its orchards, and the plum "nursery," where I could reach up in the tanglewood and pluck the fruit for myself. Then, too, their table was always laden with the most delicious preserves, honey, and all other good things, for my grandmother prided herself on her Virginian housewifery skill. I often forgot to eat in open-eyed consternation at grandfather's alarming appe-

tite. Elic, a black manservant, always stood behind "ole Massa's" chair and devoted himself to the hearty old gentleman's wants. Whenever I questioned my mother on the reason grandpa ate so much, she always said it was because he was "an old Virginia gentleman," from which I concluded that he was specially favored by somebody. He was large and fair, robust, loud, and bustling. I was afraid of him because he emphasized his orders and conversation with many oaths, another phase of the old Southern type, which trait my own father abhorred. He and his quiet, gentle old wife died on this Texas plantation, he about 1867 and she in the early 70's, beloved and lamented by their former slaves, many of whom had continued to live with "ole Mass and ole Miss," and by their neighbors. They lie buried in the Glenn and Gresham burying-ground in front of the gate of the Gresham homestead. May God bless their memory to their few remaining descendants! They sleep with their Glenn, Gresham, and Wright kindred. Their children were:

I. MARY, married GEORGE GRESHAM, of a fine old Georgia family. (See Greshams.)

II. ANN, married ALEXANDER EWING M'CLURE, of a prominent North Carolina and Tennessee family of Irish ancestry. (See McClures, further.)

III. MARTHA SUSAN, married ANDREW JACKSON FOWLER, of a good Kentucky family of English ancestry. (See "Descendants of A. J. Fowler of Texas.")

IV. MARSH, married MOLLIE DUPUY, daughter of an Anderson County (Texas) planter; they lived very devoted to each other; were married at mature age, both of them; they had no issue. He was educated in Palestine Academy and at McKenzie College, Clarksville, Texas. He had a fine brain, but he never attained the brilliant future predicted for him by his admiring friends. He was captain of Company A, Second Texas Cavalry, Pyron's Regiment, in the C. S. A. He died in Palestine, Texas, June 26, 1889; his widow still survives him. He was for many years a prominent lawyer of that town, and one term he represented his

county in the Texas Legislature. Like his father, he was large and fair, possessing an inexhaustible fund of sparkling wit and kindly humor. Peace to his memory! He was his own worst enemy, for we *all* loved him.

V. THOMAS GLENN was the eldest son; he married Laura Smith, and had Ida and another daughter; they are all dead. Thomas died of pneumonia in Little Rock, Ark., while he was a soldier of the Confederacy. His was a genial, sunny nature, and his early death was long and sorely mourned by his parents and kindred. His home, given him by his father, is in the old Ioni neighborhood, where not a single Glenn descendant lives to-day (1901).

VI. VIRGINIA, died in childhood and was buried at old Fort Houston.

VII. WILLIAM, died in childhood and buried at the fort also, 1840 ('41?).

My mother, Mrs. A. J. Fowler, is the only surviving child of Mary Daniel (Fowler) and Nathan Glenn, and my father was the last of the sons of Godfrey Fowler, Jr., and Clara (Wright).

THE GRESHAM FAMILY.

I. MARY GLENN married GEORGE GRESHAM, of Georgia, before 1840; they had children,—sons,—Otey, Richard, James, Thomas Glenn, George Marshall. Otey died during the Civil War, while a soldier of the Confederacy, at Clarksville, Tenn.; “Dick” was killed in battle in Louisiana, at or near Thibideaux; James was a brave captain of a Texas company and lived to return to his heart-broken parents; he married Fanny Shipp, of Van Alstyne, Grayson County, Texas, and had sons, George Harris, Pink, and Robert; they live in Temple, Texas, and are the editors and owners of the Temple Times; they are married and have families, except George Harris Gresham, who is an old bachelor.

Thomas Glenn Gresham (always called “Jog”), married — Wagoner and had several sons; he and his wife are dead.

George Marshall Gresham, the youngest son and child of Mary (Glenn) and George Gresham, is married and lives in Temple also, and has children, the eldest, George Harris. G. M. Gresham is a druggist there. Virginia Gresham, the eldest daughter, married Hinchman WRIGHT of Anderson County, Texas, and had sons, Glenn and Charley Dick, and daughters Fanny G., Virgie Lee, Julia, and Maggie, all of whom are married. She died prior to 1890. Mary ("Mollie") Gresham, second daughter, married Benj. Conway, had issue, and died; George Alford Conway was reared by his grandmother and her two sons, Jog and George Marshall Gresham, and died when about grown, being the last of his family.

THE M'CLURE FAMILY.

II. ANN GLENN married ALEXANDER EWING McCLURE of Tennessee, and had issue: 1, Robert, married Puss Woodward (née Skelton), and had Annie, married Joe Summers, had Kathleen, and died; 2, Dr. Marsh McClure, married Annella Boyd Armstrong, now dead; he is a popular physician of Alto, Cherokee County; 3, Quarles, unmarried; 5, Phila, married — Hurter, lives in Mineola, Texas. Mr. R. McClure married a second time, Miss Elizabeth Kirbey, and has a son Kirbey; they reside in Rusk, Cherokee County, where he is an active lawyer. II. "Mollie," Mary Eilen McClure, married Hamlett, and lives in Mont Alba, Anderson County, Texas; she has Annie Laurie. III. Georgia Virginia McClure married Robert Broyles and had Daniel, Marsh, Nellie, and others; they live in San Saba County, Texas, Cherokee postoffice. She was a very gifted and popular young woman, reared in Palestine, Texas, the home of her parents. IV. William McClure married and died, leaving one daughter, Glenn McClure. V. Alexander Purdom McClure married Minnie Lawrence and had two daughters; he died in 1889, and is buried in his father's family lot in the old Palestine cemetery. VI. Thomas McClure married

and lives in Texas. VII. George Ewing, unmarried and lives in Palestine.

Mr. and Mrs. Gresham lived on their farm on Ioni Creek. Nearly all the family was scattered by marriage and death as far back as I am able to remember. Mrs. Gresham, "Aunt Mary," and her two youngest sons, Jog and George, together with the little orphan grandchild, George Alford Conway, made up the household as I knew it best. She was a very intelligent and refined lady, and had great strength of character. "Cousin Jennie" (Mrs. Wright) and her good husband, with their little band of children, lived on a farm not very far from the Gresham homestead, and it was the delight of my girlhood to make my vacation rounds among my country cousins, in company of Annie Glenn, now Mrs. W. H. Hewett of Palestine, who was a very distant relative, but who has ever been very near to the family in times of mirth and sorrow. Ah, the simple pleasures of bouyant youth! How they brighten in flight. For twenty years, ever since I have been a married woman, I have not revisited those happy scenes of my girlhood.

Mr. and Mrs. McClure lived at the old homestead in the town of Palestine, and my Aunt Ann died before I could remember her. She was known as the handsome Glenn daughter, and she was greatly beloved by the kindred. My cousin Mollie, a handsome, musical girl, was the mistress of the home as I remember it. Cousin Georgia, the younger daughter, was a continual delight to my admiring heart, for I thought her so "smart" and vivacious. Alex., the third son, was my favorite of all my cousins because he made more of the unattractive little girl than the rest of them. Mr. McClure was a prosperous, public-spirited man, a lawyer and office-holder. There were many merry reunions of Gresham, McClure, and Fowler young folks in the "good old days before the war," when fiddling and dancing, with singing, horseback riding, and all other simple pleasures of happy, unpretentious family life, filled the long days and nights of happy-do-nothing. I remember some of it after "Uncle

Tom" Glenn, Otey, and Dick Gresham had marched away to war with their brother James, Robert McClure, brother Nathan Fowler, and "Uncle Marsh" Glenn, "to live or die for Dixie," and *three of them never came back!*

DESCENDANTS OF THOMAS FOWLER OF VIRGINIA.

These data are given by Hon. Isaac Chapman Fowler of Abingdon, Va.:

Thomas Fowler of Virginia was born about 1727; he moved from Virginia to South Carolina, and from there he removed to Tennessee. He died about October, 1826, aged ninety-nine years. He had a son, Dr. Thomas Fowler of Parrottsville, Tenn., who married Mary Baldrige, who survived him many years. His gravestone in his native town bears this inscription: "In memory of Dr. Thomas Fowler, Born April 11, 1770; Died October 28, 1840. For near 50 years he was a worthy member of the Methodist Episcopal Church." Of his wife, Mary (Baldrige) Fowler: "In memory of Mary Fowler, who died November 10, 1854, aged 54 years, 10 months, and 21 days. A member of the Methodist Episcopal Church 50 odd years and died in great peace, and her works do follow her. Farewell, my dear Mother, we will meet again in the Resurrection Morn."

The eldest son of this Christian couple was another Dr. Thomas Fowler, who was born also at Parrottsville, Tenn., in July, 1798; educated at Washington College, Tennessee, studied medicine under Dr. Elkanah Dulaney, at Blountville, Tenn., and attended medical lectures at Transylvania University (Kentucky) in 1824; he then went to Tazewell Court-House, Va., where he married in 1826 Priscilla Chapman of Ripplemead, Giles County, Virginia. In September, 1835, they moved to the mouth of Indian [omitted—Creek? or River?], Monroe County, Virginia, where they resided until their respective deaths, the husband in 1858 and the wife in 1876.

Dr. Thomas Fowler the First, son of Thomas Fowler the First, had children:

1. Dr. Thomas Fowler, born July, 1798; married Priscilla Chapman, 1826; died April, 1858, in Monroe County, Virginia.

2. John F. Fowler, born 1800.

3. Mary Ann, born 18—; married William Alexander.

4. Levi, born 18—; died in Texas, about 1880 (in Johnson County).

5. Samuel, born —; married and moved to Indiana.

6. Abijah, born 1808; died in Monroe County, Tennessee. Author, in collaboration with his brother Josiah, of Fowler's Arithmetic, the old "Federal Calculator,"² which was much used in the early schools of Tennessee, Virginia, and Georgia. From Johnston and Brown's Life of Alexander H. Stephens is quoted: "He could read well and spell almost every word in Webster's Spelling-book. He could write, and had ciphered as far as the Single Rule of Three in the old 'Federal Calculator.'" "Little Aleck" was then twelve years old (1826). Again, on page 46, he tells in his diary that he studied arithmetic with Mr. Welch of Locust Grove Academy: "I read and exercised daily in writing, but arithmetic was the main study. But in 1827 I commenced at the beginning of the old Federal Calculator, reviewed all the rules, and went regularly through the book, writing out a careful transcript of every problem or sum. At the end of the term in June I was through, and master of the book." I have seen a time-worn, thumbed, and dingy old copy of that old book, which is now venerated by Mrs. Emma (Burnham) Quebedeaux of Austin, Texas, who is a granddaughter of Josiah Fowler, the younger author of the Federal Calculator. Her copy is a revision of the other editions, and bears date of 1834, if I mistake not.

7. (To continue the number and names of the Fowler

²Abijah and Josiah Fowler of Tennessee must have recopyrighted and revised the old Federal Calculator, as the dates show that they were too young to have been the original authors.

children) : Dollie, born 1810 ; married — Maloy, and died in Arkansas.

8. Josiah, born July 16, 1811; died July 4, 1888, in Salado, Bell County, Texas. In 1853 Josiah Fowler moved from Cocke County, Tennessee, to Burnet County, Texas, near Marble Falls, on the Colorado River, where he built himself a marble residence (of the native marble, which is destined to outlast many generations, and is still in possession of the Fowler family). Sarah Jane Fowler, daughter of Josiah, married Jesse Burnham, a son of an early and brave pioneer of Texas, of whom much has been written in Texas.

9. Francis F., born September 26, 1813; died October 1, 1840, Greenville, Tenn.

Going back a little on this Fowler line, it is learned that the Thomas Fowler who went to South Carolina from Virginia had a brother Joseph or Josiah, for he was called "old Joe," and he died in Cocke County, Tennessee, but had lived in South Carolina, likely in Greenville District, with two other brothers named Aaron and Richard. "I have seen the graves of Josiah and Levi Fowler, in Laurens District, South Carolina, and they were sons of the before mentioned Aaron or Richard; some of them lived in Spartanburg District. Many of them light complexioned, with sandy hair, and they would work all day and nearly all night. Joe and Levi were worthy." So says an authority quoted. Another note says that "Dr. Francis F. Fowler, ninth child of Dr. Thomas Fowler and Mary (Baldrige) was born September 26, 1813; married Jane Malony, December 28, 1837, in Greenville, Tenn. He died October 15, 1869. He attended the school of medicine of Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky." Signed W. F. Fowler, Greenville, Tenn., March, 1893.

Dr. Thomas Fowler and Priscilla (Chapman) had children as follows:

1. Albert Chapman, born December 6, 1827; died October 29, 1832.

2. Ann Eliza, born November 22, 1829; died November 1, 1830.

3. Isaac Chapman, born September 2, 1831; married Kizzie McDonald Chapman, December 6, 1854.

4. Thomas Baldrige, born January 5, 1834; died July 26, 1867, Johnson County, Texas.

5. Mary Ann, born September 1, 1836; married J. D. Johnston, November 13, 1855.

6. Amanda Louisa, born January 31, 1839; married R. A. Pearis, January 1, 1856.

7. Allen, born July 18, 1841; lives in Salt Lake City (1898).

8. Elbert, born November 24, 1843; died February 23, 1885; was *murdered*.

Isaac Chapman Fowler and Kiziah McDonald (Chapman) had children:

1. Nannie Belle, born March 25, 1860; married Stuart F. Lindsey, and has children, Dawn F. and McDonald.

2. Mary Louise, born February 29, 1868; married David A. Preston; they have children: Louise, born September 2, 1893, and Icelia May, born —.

3. Priscilla Chapman, born January 8, 1871; married P. Agee Goodwyn; they have one child, Allen A., born October —, 1898.

Hon. I. C. Fowler of Abingdon, Va., in courteous reply to my anxious inquiries: "I was born in Tazewell, Va., 1831; educated partly in Parrottsville, Tenn., and at Emory and Henry College, Virginia. My public acts as a citizen are: I was mayor of Bristol, Va., 1869-1875; then became a member of the Virginia House of Delegates; was made Speaker of the House 1881-1882; have been clerk of the United States Circuit and District Courts at Abingdon for sixteen years. I am ranked as a man of whom naught that is evil can be said, except in politics, and, in the latter, no man can say I ever did a dishonorable act; they can only say *occasionally* that my opinions are wrong. My wife is a very much revered and respected woman. In the aristocratic line

and idea (do not speak it loud) she is a lineal descendant of King Robert Bruce of Scotland. But what is this worth compared to being a natural queen and a wife of one of the royal line of the House of Fowler? Some time since I started my autobiography, and, if I ever get time to finish it, I shall send you and my cousin Emma [Mrs. Emma (Burnham) Quebedeaux, elsewhere mentioned] complimentary copies."

CHAPTER XVI.

“Oh be swift to love while it is to-day, for to-morrow we pass away! Be ever ready with the warm hand-clasp and the welcoming smile; be responsive, be kind; in a word, *be loving.*”

EARLY KENTUCKY FOWLERS FROM VIRGINIA.

The following is copied from the introduction to the “Journal of Jacob Fowler,” narrating an adventure from Arkansas through the Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado, and New Mexico, to the source of Rio Grande del Norte, 1821-'22. Edited, with notes, by Elliot Coues, and published by Francis P. Harper, New York, 1898.

Mr. R. T. Durett, in the introduction, says: “The author of this Journal is Major Jacob Fowler. * * * I obtained the manuscript some years ago from Mrs. Ida Symmes Coates, daughter of the late Americus Symmes, now residing at her country seat near Louisville. Mrs. Coates is a great-granddaughter, on the maternal side, of Jacob Fowler. The MS. descended to her in a direct line from her mother, Frances Scott, who was a granddaughter of Jacob Fowler, and who had obtained it in the same way from her mother, Abigail Fowler, the only daughter of Jacob Fowler. * * * Pioneers by the name of Fowler were early in Kentucky, and some of them were owners of large tracts of land. In 1783 Alexander Fowler entered 10,000 acres on the Little Kentucky River; and in 1784 John Fowler, who was the first member of Congress from Ashland District, located 1536 acres on Brush Creek and on the dividing ridge between Pitman’s Creek and Robertson’s Run. I do not know whether Jacob Fowler was of this family of Fowlers, but he was certainly akin to them in so far as the love and ownership of lands was concerned. Besides other possessions, he owned 2000 acres of the site of the present city of Covington, Kenton County, Kentucky. He was one of the pioneers of what

afterward became Kenton County, before the city of Covington was incorporated. A census of the male inhabitants of this locality shows him to have been residing here in 1810, with his sons Edward and Benjamin. Had he been permitted to retain these Covington lands, he might have become a multi-millionaire. His kind heart, however, led him to become the indorser of those who made a clean sweep of his fine estate. A large brick dwelling, handsomely furnished; in the midst of ample grounds, planted with trees and shrubbery, flowers and blue-grass, went with his lands to pay the debts of others. Had he written his name as indorser as illegibly as he wrote the names of others in his Journal, there might have been some ground for what lawyers call the plea of non est factum, to clear him of liability. But such was not the case, and his security for others swept away his large estate.

“Major Fowler married the widow Esther Saunders, née to Kentucky in early life, a fine specimen of physical manhood, fully equipped for the office and duties of surveyor. His surveying instruments were the best of their day, and elicited no little envy from those who used the common Jacob’s staff, compass, and chain of the times. He had the reputation of being an accomplished surveyor, and did much in his line for the United States government. His surveying extended to the great plains and mountains of the far West, before civilization had reached these distant wilds. He was there when wild animals and wilder savages were the only tenants of the wilderness.

“Major Fowler married the widow Esther Saunder, née de Vie, of Newport, Ky. She was of French descent, and a lady of great beauty and accomplishments. She made his home one of happiness and hospitality. She sometimes accompanied him on his surveying expeditions, and bore domestic charms to the tent in which they lived as she did to the palatial home. She was a woman of fine business capacity, who, when her husband was not at home, attended to his affairs, and especially to his farm in the

suburbs of Covington. Here fine stock and abundant crops owed much to her constant care and supervision. The grapes that grew on the place were made into wine and the apples into cider, in accordance with the knowledge she had inherited from her French ancestors. Her great-grandchildren of to-day tell of her camp life with her husband. The tent floor was carpeted; a comfortable bed invited to repose after the toil of the day; dainty china, bright cut-glass, and shining silverware, handsome enough to be preserved as family heirlooms by their descendants, were used on the camp table. It was something of Parisian life in the dreary wilderness.

“Major Fowler died in Covington in 1850. His life as a surveyor and explorer in the far West subjected him to many hardships, but a constitution naturally vigorous was preserved with care until he reached his eighty-sixth year. He has numerous descendants in Kentucky, Ohio, and other States, some of whom occupy high social positions. Mrs. Coates, to whom I am indebted for this manuscript Journal, is, in her paternal line, a granddaughter of Captain John Cleve Symmes, author of the ‘Theory of Concentric Spheres,’ 12mo., Cincinnati, 1826, and great-grandniece of Hon. John Cleve Symmes, a member of Congress from New Jersey, who purchased of the United States government that vast body of land in the State of Ohio, lying on the north bank of the Ohio River between the two Miamis. * * * ”

I have copied quite fully the foregoing introduction because it is interesting, and it will enable one to the more clearly remember the pioneer Fowlers of Kentucky, distinguishing among those from New York, Virginia, and North Carolina. Alexander and John Fowler, who are mentioned as taking up large tracts of land there about the close of the Revolutionary War, are beyond a doubt members of the Alexander line of Virginia Fowlers,—my maternal line,—as is proved by other evidence in the family mentioned.

The Rev. Littleton Fowler, Methodist missionary to the Republic of Texas, married Miss Missouri Lockwood, who

was a step-daughter to Captain John Cleve Symmes of Newport, Ky., and consequently a step-sister to the late Americus Symmes, the father of Mrs. Coates of near Louisville. Quite a degree of affection seemed to exist between Mrs. Fowler and her step-brother, judging by the many cordial letters which passed between them, many of which I have read. (See fuller mention in the Littleton Fowler chapter.)

The Journal of Jacob Fowler mentions Robert Fowler, a brother to the major. Jacob is also a distinguishing name in the Alexander Fowler line.

ANOTHER BRANCH OF KENTUCKY FOWLERS.

In 1900 Mrs. Charles E. Davis of Nacogdoches, Texas, furnished the following data in the hope that I might be able to help her to find her family niche, which I have vainly endeavored to do, but I insert her data here in the wish to have other members hunt up the connecting link.

Mrs. Davis writes: "My grandfather, William Fowler, went to Kentucky during its early settlement. I presume that he was born in Virginia. He was born January 20, 1807. He married Nancy Carraway, whose birth was January 9, 1811; they had eight children: James C., Wesley T. (my father), Martha E., William B., Sarah D., David R., Mary L. Grandfather was a large slave-owner in Kentucky. At the time of my grandparents' death, also my parents, they lived in Collin County, where they helped to start the town of McKinney. My father and mother were both reared in Trigg County, Kentucky. They came to Texas in 1868.

"Wesley T. Fowler, born August 14, 1833; married Elizabeth McWaters, June 18, 1859; they had seven children, viz: William Y., born June 20, 1860; Jabe B., born March 1, 1863; Bradford A., born August 31, 1865; Isaac D., born February 29, 1868; David D., born January 7, 1871; Nannie E. (myself), born October 3, 1873; Sinthy Belle, born August 3, 1876, died 1879. I think that my mother died about 1879 and father in 1882. I can find out, if you wish. Father was



MISS LAURA FOWLER,
Athens, Texas.

CLINE WILSON,
Russellville, Texas.

an architect and owned a large cattle ranch. Three of my brothers are doctors, one a lawyer,—Dudley Fowler, who completed his law studies in Austin eight years ago [in State University?]. I married Chas. E. Davis, April 18, 1893, and our one child, a son, is named Fowler Edward Davis.”

Mr. Davis was editor of the Nacogdoches Sentinel at the time Mrs. Davis wrote.

I met Dr. and Mrs. B. A. Fowler of Brownwood, Texas, at the Texas-Colorado Chautauqua, in the summer of 1900. They both impressed me as very pleasant and cordial. Dr. Fowler was then a helpless invalid in a wheeled chair, having never recovered from an injury sustained while traveling on a railroad. He is large and fair, over six feet tall, as are so many of the name. His wife was Miss Mabel Looney, and is a very estimable woman.

WHICH ARE YOU?

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day,
Just two kinds of people, no more I say;
Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well understood
That the good are half bad and the bad are half good.

Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth
One must first know the state of his conscience and health.
Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift-flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.
No; the two kinds of people that I mean,
Are the people who *lift* and the people who *lean*.

Wherever you go you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes;
And oddly enough, you will find, too, I wean,
There's only *one lifter to twenty who lean*.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil up the road?
Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear
Your portion of labor, worry, and care?

—[*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*]

APPENDIX.

FOWLER GENEALOGIES.

The following list was most kindly given me by Mr. Charles Evan Fowler, Bridge Engineer, Youngstown, Ohio. He says: "The books on the Fowler family, of which I am aware, are as follows: 'The Fowler Family, Descendants of Philip and Mary Fowler of Ipswich, Ct.,' by M. A. Stickney; 247 pages; record from 1590-1882, with portraits and indexes. (Also the coat-of-arms elsewhere referred to,—the one granted to Richard Fowler by Richard the Lion-hearted.) 'Genealogical Memoir of Descendants of Ambrose F. and Captain William Fowler of New Haven, 1857;' 27 pages. H. W. Dutton & Sons. 'Wm. Fowler, the Magistrate of Milford, Ct.; 1639 to 1867. By Wm. Chauncey Fowler,' 12 pages. 'Our Predecessors and Their Descendants,' by Robert Ludlow Fowler, 78 pages. 1889, New York. 'Memoir of Descendants of Captain William Fowler of New Haven, Ct.;' 1870, by D. W. Fowler, 42 pages, Starr & Sons, Milwaukee."

Mr. Fowler furthermore says: "My ancestors came from Frederick County, Maryland, to Ohio, in 1815; so far I have been unable to make any connection with either the Maryland or Connecticut Fowlers. There is a family tradition that my ancestors moved to Maryland from New Jersey, but I can not learn more as to that. This is my family line: 'Benj. Fowler, b. about 1720, wife Ales,—Pipe Creek, Md., had sons John and James. John moved west. James, b. 5/9/1758, d. 1/31/1848; wife Mary Ogborn, descend. of *Gustavus Adolphus*; they had children: James, Caleb, b. 1792, d. 1861; Joseph, Sam'l, Rebecca, Lydia, Sarah, Elizabeth, Ales. Caleb had sons,—Lindley M. and Chalkley T., the former had Addison J., b. 1860, m'd Adora Booth; issue, Irene, Ernest (he is a lawyer in Denver, Colo.); the latter had Chas. E., b. Feb. 10, 1867, m'd Lucille H., and had children,—Harold, Louise, Margaret, and Robert.'"¹

THE WRIGHT FAMILY, EARLY SETTLERS OF RED RIVER COUNTY, TEXAS.

[Written by George Wright for an old Texas Newspaper. Found in A. J. Fowler's "Family Scrap-book."]

"On March 5, 1816, Claiborne Wright shipped his family on board his keelboat called the Pioneer, in Smith County, Tennessee, just above the mouth of Clear Fork of the Cumberland River. His family consisted of himself, wife, two daughters, and four sons (Travis, George W., Columbus, and Alexander), with a negro servant girl, all destined for Pecan Point, on Red River. He had loaded on board

¹To the foregoing genealogical reference Mr. Chalkley adds the Douglas genealogy, with others already mentioned.

his boat, which was to be his habitation for months, breadstuffs and bacon sufficient for a two-years' supply. Among other indispensables were several good rifles and a large quantity of ammunition. He cut cable on March 5th, and floated down the Cumberland to the Ohio, thence to the Mississippi, then onward to the mouth of the Red, up that river to the 'great raft,' through that formidable obstruction to the mouth of Pecan Bayou, to the point called Pecan. We landed there on September 5th, having been on the way just half a year. The site of Memphis was then an Indian village; no whites living there at that time. Claiborne Wright had traveled on the first steam-boat when it made its trial trip on the Mississippi.

"At Natchitoches, on Red River, Mr. W. met some old friends who told him it was impossible to get a boat through the great raft, as men on horseback crossed over on it as though it were a bridge. There seemed absolutely no hope of getting the Pioneer any farther on her way, but Mr. W. sought an Indian guide, for the native red man knew how to get his canoe over obstructed streams. He at last found one of the Pascagoula tribe, who said he had passed through the raft in his canoe, and who agreed to pilot the Pioneer through for a stipulated price. After three months of herculean labor, our 'boathouse' was through the almost impassable collection of tree-trunks and brush and out in the open river again. All were in fine spirits once more; the past three months we had seen nothing but a waste of water, the great mass of timber forming the obstruction, with countless alligators and mosquitoes.

"The third day after leaving the raft we got to a village of Cooshatie Indians, who stole several hundred dollars worth of supplies from the boat. Not a white man had been seen since we left camp. At Long Prairie we found four families,—John Berry's and Morris May's, the others not remembered; we spent a few days there, finding it as beautiful a landscape as any we had seen. The lowlands of the Nile can not be any richer than this Red River land; Long Prairie is about twelve miles in length and four in width, and is the garden spot, truly. It was at that time 250 miles above the raft, but the obstruction has been accumulating so near that the overflow has driven all of the planters from their homes. I have seen as many as twenty-seven gins in 'the Prairie,' working to their utmost capacity at the same time. (It was here that the writer, Mr. George W. Wright, was a very large planter for many years.)

"As the old boat, the Pioneer, moved up the river, its little company of pioneers saw only a howling wilderness, until Dooley's Ferry was reached. There is a high point of land on which the Delaware Indians were living, with one white family,—that of Bob Musick. This was probably 200 miles from the last settlement, Long Prairie. From there further up the river was Pecan Point, where the Wilmans and Colonel William Mabbit had established a trading house for the various tribes of Indians. All on board the Pioneer were sick, except Mr. Wright, the head of the family. We at once put up a cabin for shelter for the family, but how we subsisted with no horse, hog, or cow, and not an ear of corn in all the country, may seem a mystery to many. We lived on wild meat for two years, and without bread. After the second year father raised some corn; we were never without corn bread after that. We had been

there but three weeks when the old Pioneer sprung a leak and settled in the river, settling the Wright family also, for there was no way to get away, as the nearest settlement was about 100 miles from us. It was about this time, I believe, when five families arrived and encamped on the landing.

"The country was then under Spanish dominion and so continued until 1819, when the Mexicans succeeded in driving old Spain's troops from the territory, when we became subjects of the Mexican Republic. In 1818, some more families came to the neighborhood, bringing with them horses, cows, hogs, and seed corn. These settlers were: Walter Paul and four children, two sons and two daughters; Jonathan Coachman, wife, and one son; Charles Bookhem and family; Chambers Wright and family; Stephen Willey, with four sons, three of whom were Indian traders; Colonel Mabbit had a family; the Wilmans had none then. Occasionally we had some single men who usually hunted for a living; among them I remember Martin Vasmer, Henry Jones, John Cropton, George Crusim, Charles Campbell, and Bill English."

In 1817, John Hopkins Fowler and his younger brother, Wiley Paul, made their voyage of discovery to Texas, making, I believe, no permanent settlement anywhere for a time. J. H. Fowler remained a citizen of Texas from that time, but his brother returned to Kentucky, to become an honored and prominent citizen in the State of his father's adoption.

The following is from the *Paris Advocate*, March 6, 1898: "In 1816 a family by the name of Wright moved from Tennessee to the Spanish province of Tehas, settling in the eastern part. Among their children was a boy then only four years old,—George W.,—who afterwards founded Paris, Texas. Twenty years later, George W. had grown up and married and moved to this part of Red River County, which afterwards became Lamar County, and settled on a section of land now embraced within the corporate limits of Paris. Here Colonel Wright established a store, in connection with his farming interests. The county of Lamar was formed in 1836; the town of Paris received its name in 1840; prior to that time it was called 'Pin Hook.'"

Descendants of George Wright and his brothers live in this part of Texas, and are prosperous and honorable citizens.

I beg pardon for here recounting a little incident with the hope that it may prove of sufficient interest to deserve its place. In June, 1901, the Texas Woman's Press Association met in annual convention in Paris, Texas. The City Federation of Women's Clubs selected Mrs. Samuel J. Wright, wife of a son of Colonel George W. Wright, to deliver the address of welcome to the pen women of Texas, as she was at that time wearing the honor of the presidency of the city federation of clubs. And the singular coincidence was that Mrs. J. J. Arthur of Austin was appointed by the president of the Press Association to respond to the welcoming address. Mrs. Arthur had been so long delving in family archives that she knew and felt the circumstances, the fact of being welcomed to the very town founded by a Wright, but whose first school was taught by her own father, A. J. Fowler, a first cousin to the founder. The little cross-roads store and settlement was at that time called Pin Hook in derision by a rival settlement of the high-sounding name of Vernon,

for the home of the great Washington. But Pin Hook thrived and won despite its name, and a daughter of one of its first citizens was welcomed to the old home by the wife of a son of the founder,—was given the hand of cordial greeting to that part of Texas which belonged by right of discovery, so to speak, to the descendants of both Wrights and Fowlers for the many and worthy parts they had taken in its civilization.

When Mrs. Arthur rose to reply in the usual speech on such occasions, she was so forcibly impressed with all these—to her—interesting facts, that she voiced the thoughts she so keenly felt, touching here and there the salient facts only, and in the belief that she would prove recreant to the memory of her ancestry should she repel her heart's promptings. She and Mrs. Wright had never met before *that day*, but the coincidence served to bring the two together in bonds closer than an ordinary acquaintance. Several Fowler descendants were present in the audience, descendants of Colonel John H. Fowler, the earliest member of the Fowler family who emigrated to "Tehas," and of other early "Pin Hookers."

"Bastrop, Tex., Aug. 25, 1897.—Mrs. Dora Fowler Arthur, Austin, Texas: My Dear Madam.—Your favor of the 23d instant was duly received. I take great pleasure in furnishing you all the information in my possession concerning my father's family. My father's name was William Fowler; he was born in either Spartanburg or Laurens District (they are now counties), in South Carolina, in 1795, and he resided in one or the other of those districts and near the dividing line until 1853, when he moved to Travis County, Texas, where he resided until his death, in 1867.

"I understand (but I may be mistaken) that he had four full brothers,—Joel, Perry, George, and Sam,—and seven half brothers, of whom I can not recall a single name. My father's father's name was Joel Fowler, and he was born in Wales, but came to America before the War of the Revolution. My father died when I was quite young and my mother died many years ago; I have no brothers or sisters or any relative known to me who could give me any further information; a part of the foregoing was obtained from an old negro woman who is now about ninety years of age and who belonged to my father. I regret that my information is so meager and uncertain; if it could be relied on it seems I can not claim descent from your family of Fowlers.

"There was a family of Fowlers residing in Spartanburg and Laurens districts, which was not related to my father's family originally, but finally became so by intermarriage. If I can discover any means of obtaining more definite information I shall gladly avail myself of the earliest opportunity, and shall let you know at once. Yours respectfully,

J. P. FOWLER,

"Attorney at Law, Bastrop, Texas."

PERSONAL SKETCH OF HON. J. P. FOWLER OF BASTROP, TEXAS.

He was born in Laurens County, South Carolina, March 11, 1850; came with his parents to Travis County, Texas, in the winter of 1853-'54, and lived near Webberville; was educated at the Webberville Academy and the Live Oak Academy, at Spencer's Business College

and Columbian College, Washington, D. C., taking his degree of Bachelor of Laws at Columbian College in 1870.

He married on January 2, 1872, Maud Maynard of Bastrop, daughter of C. B. Manard, deceased, ex-clerk of the district court, and sister of W. E. Maynard, ex-district attorney; he has seven living children (whose names and ages I failed to get).

He was elected mayor of Bastrop in 1874, and served one term; was made county attorney in 1880; in 1882, was elected State senator from the district composed of Bastrop, Fayette, and Lee counties, which he held four years; but having no taste for office-holding, he declined to stand for re-election. Since that time he has been actively engaged in the practice of his chosen profession. He is a collector of books, and has one of the finest private collections in the State.

This Mr. Fowler is certainly akin to the Texas family of the same name, which came from South Carolina to Tennessee, thence to Texas, that of Captain Josiah Fowler of Burnet County. One link in the chain of evidence is the name of Pleasant, contracted to "Pet." How good is the old-fashioned name, together with Peaceful, Constance, Temperance, Thankful, etc.

There is another Fowler family whose niche I am unable to find with the scarce data in hand. Mr. J. C. Fowler of Houston, a Confederate veteran, is a son of Henry Harrison Fowler of Kentucky, whose father was Richard Fowler of that State. In turning back to the early Fowlers of Kentucky from Virginia, one is inclined to the belief that the Alexander and John there chronicled must have been the ancestors of this branch of the name, as well as of the William Fowler of Kentucky, who has so many descendants in this State.

THE JOSIAH FOWLER LINE OF TEXAS.

Mrs. J. Walter Quebedeaux of Austin, Texas, was a Miss Emma Burnam of Burnet County, Texas. She is a daughter of Sarah Jane (Fowler) and Jesse Bennett Burnam; the latter, born March 15, 1831, was the youngest child of Captain Jesse Burnam, who was a conspicuous figure among the Texas pioneers of his part of the State. Mrs. Quebedeaux is authority for the following data.

Josiah Fowler and his brother Abijah Fowler were authors of "Fowler's Arithmetic," which was much used in Tennessee and other Southern States in our grandfathers' day, 1830 or 1840. They were sons of Dr. Thomas Fowler and Mary Baldrige,² who had children here named:

1. Dr. Thomas F., Jr., married Priscilla Chapman. (See Hon. Isaac Chapman line.)
2. John F., married Sallie Davis of Tennessee.
3. Mary Ann, married L. D. Alexander of Tennessee.

²John Baldrige, the father of Mary, was born in Ireland, and came to America at maturity. He was a weaver by trade. He married "Peggy" (Margaret) Faris, and they had fifteen children. It was through the Baldrige line that the Fowler descendants endeavored to lay claim to the bequest of Lord William Holmes, which has so long been accumulating in the Bank of England, but there is a missing link somewhere.

4. Samuel, married — Faubion of Tennessee and moved to Indiana.

5. Dolly, married Jacob Malcy of Tennessee.

6. Levi, married Dinela Huff of Missouri, died in Texas.

7. Abijah, born 1808, died in Monroe County, Tennessee, 1880; married Elizabeth Cureton of Tennessee.

8. Josiah, born July 16, 1811; married Rebecca M. Yett, October, 1837; she was born June 27, 1814, died in Belton, Texas, March 1, 1890. Josiah, died July 4, 1888, at his home in Salado, Bell County, Texas.

9. Dr. Francis F., born September 26, 1813; married Jane Malony, December 28, 1837; died in Greenville, Tenn., October 1, 1840. Attended medical lectures at Transylvania University, Kentucky.

Josiah Fowler, with wife and several children, came to Texas in 1854 and settled in Burnet County, on the Colorado River, when Austin, the Capital, was the nearest village, forty miles distant. There they reared a family of ten. Four of their sons went to the Civil War, the youngest being hardly seventeen, and served the Confederacy three years. One son, Lieutenant Pleasant A. Fowler, was killed instantly in an engagement with Federal gunboats at Blair's Landing, La., while serving under General Tom Green. Another son, Colonel Thomas Newton Fowler, the eldest, of Mobile, Ala., was shot fourteen inches through the body, and his cavalry boots were filled with blood; he was thought to be dead when carried off the field. Afterward, he was commissioned major-general by the Governor of Alabama. General Fowler was graduated from the Emory and Henry College of Virginia in 1850; he died in 1886 or 1887, at his home in Mobile. Another son of Josiah and Rebecca (Yett) Fowler is Hon. William J. Fowler of Eve's Mills, Monroe County, East Tennessee. Fourth son, Harmon, residing at Liberty Hill, Williamson County, Texas; Wesley, residing at Double Horn, Burnet County, at the old Josiah Fowler residence; Frank Fowler is the youngest son, and lives in Cincinnati, O.

The daughters were Sarah Jane, Mary Priscilla, Laura (married P. Hammersmith, lives in Belton), Cora (married J. Morton Smith, lives in Belton, Texas, also), and GRAVES. Mary Priscilla Fowler was married to the Rev. George W. Graves, son of a local Methodist preacher in Copiah County, Mississippi; born July 4, 1839. They were married May 23, 1866, at the home of Captain Fowler, "Rockvale," in Burnet County; they had:

1. Marvin L. Graves, educated at the Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas, and Bellevue Medical College, New York City; is a practicing physician of Waco, Texas; married Laura Vashti Ghent, daughter of Dr. H. C. Ghent of Belton, Texas; she is a graduate of the class of '88 at Ward Seminary, Nashville, Tenn.

2. Flora E., married to Edward McCullough of McLennan County, Texas.

3. George W., Jr., graduated with distinction in his class in Southwestern University; married Kate, daughter of Hon. W. L. Davidson, judge of the Court of Criminal Appeals, Georgetown, May 10, 18—; is a prominent young lawyer of Waco, Texas. The remaining children are J. Henry, Minnie B., Eugene Fowler, Ralph A., Newton M., Pet (for Pleasant), and Gladys G.

Rev. G. W. Graves died June 11, 18—, deeply lamented by his Georgetown neighbors and the Texas Conference. His widow and younger children continue to reside in Georgetown, Texas.

Mrs. Quebedeaux is a bright, interesting little woman. Her only child, Arnim, is a manly son of some twelve years, a handsome and attractive boy; has served the last two sessions of the Texas Legislature as page of the Senate.

John Fowler of Greenville District, South Carolina, and Wiley Young Fowler of Texas. John was born March 7, 1791; married Elizabeth Moore of Laurens District, about the year 1822; he died December 5, 1847. His wife was born in 1792, died 1872. They had sons: Wade Alexander, born 1823; Wiley Young, born September 12, 1825; he lives in Burnet County, Texas, a venerated old man; John Faris, born 1827, died 1871; Wesley Williamson, born 1831, killed in the Confederate army; daughters: Emeline, born 1829; Louisa, born 1833, died 1841.

Wade Alexander Fowler married and had Louisa, Maston, Dexter Florida, Josephine, and Dr. Wade Fowler, of Laurens and Greenville counties, South Carolina.

Wiley Young Fowler married Mary Jane Yett, March 23, 1848; they had Rebecca McCamie, born January 5, 1849; Francis Chapman, born June 9, 1851; Robert Burnam, born October 10, 1855; Josiah Moore, born May 25, 1858; Mary Lou, born August 24, 1860, died 1898; Ada Pet, born November 30, 1863. The last mentioned is unmarried and lives at home with her parents, the light and joy of their declining years.

My object in giving place to different branches of the Fowler name is to help the lost descendants to "discover themselves" with the aid of the guide posts here given, for the land of Fowler genealogy in the South is so wild and untraversed by any plain or well-marked path, some early explorer should at least "blaze the way" in order that others may have some clue to follow, however dim and vague it may be.

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS TO THE "ANNALS OF THE FOWLER FAMILY."

This list is given because the fond hope is indulged by the compiler that after generations will appreciate this genealogical record as it should be, for the labor has been great in the new and unworked field:

1. Emmett W. Smith, lawyer, Nacogdoches, Texas.
1. Dr. Woolam Ira M. Smith, physician, Nacogdoches, Texas.
1. Rev. Ellis Smith, Methodist minister, Crockett, Texas.
1. Mrs. Pack (Mary Ellen Smith), Chireno, Nacogdoches County, Texas.
1. Mrs. Weeks (Clara Belle Smith), Chireno, Texas.
1. Mrs. Edward G. Gibbons (Dorothy Fowler), Paris, Texas.
4. Mrs. William A. Arthur (Della Fowler), Texarkana, Texas.
1. Mrs. Robert E. Harris (Johnetta Fowler), Temple, Texas.
1. Miss Nora Estelle Fowler, Paris, Texas.
4. Saunders Augustus Fowler, Paducah, Ky.

2. Hon. Isaac Chapman Fowler, clerk U. S. court, Abingdon, Va.
1. Hon. J. P. Fowler, attorney at law, Bastrop, Texas.
1. Hon. Godfrey B. Fowler, Jonesville, Union County, South Carolina.
1. Miss Irene Fowler Brown, Buntyn, Shelby County, Tennessee.
1. Mrs. Ginsey Cosby (Fowler) Taylor, 266 S. Seventh St., San Jose, Cal.
5. Wilfred M. Taylor, Manila, Philippine Islands.
2. James Edward Wheeler, Yreka, Siskiyou County, California.
2. Mrs. G. H. Warneken (Clara Given Fowler), Clarksville, Tenn.
2. Cline Wilson, art student in New York, from Russellville, Ky.
1. Mrs. Charles A. Chappell (Mattie Wilson), Cadiz, Ky.
1. Little Miss Laura Fowler, daughter Rev. L. M. Fowler, Athens, Texas.
1. Mrs. J. C. Howard (Mary Belle Fowler), Longview, Texas.
1. Walter Preston Stradley, lawyer, San Francisco, Cal.
1. Mrs. W. W. Holding (Columbia Fowler), Wake Forest, Wake County, North Carolina.
1. Dr. Josiah Crudup Fowler, physician, Wake Forest, N. C.
1. Mrs. J. L. Allen (Rosa Fowler), Forestville, Wake County, North Carolina.
1. Mrs. Alex. McKeithen (Mary Fowler), Aberdeen, Moore County, North Carolina.
1. Mrs. R. H. Woolfolk (Nellie Wilson), San Antonio, Texas.
2. Mrs. R. Peterson (Susan Clara Fowler), Paris, Texas.
1. James Littleton Wilson, Seligman, Ariz.
1. Mrs. Henry L. Given (Laura Fowler), Rand Avenue, Lexington, Ky.
1. Miss Janie Warren, Brownwood, Texas.
1. John W. Stovall, Stovall, Coahoma County, Mississippi (merchant and planter).
1. Mrs. Lydia (Powell) Ray, Marystown, Johnson County, Texas.
1. David H. Fowler, planter, Longtown, Panola County, Mississippi.
1. Captain Joe H. Fowler, capitalist, Paducah, Ky.
1. Mrs. Mildred Glenn (Fowler) Davis (Dr. F. Davis, deceased), Paducah, Ky.
1. Given Fowler, Paducah, Ky.
2. Mrs. Josephine (Fowler) Post (E. M. Post, deceased), Paducah, Ky.
1. William Hilary Greer, Box 16, Paris, Tenn.
1. Mrs. Mary E. (Greer) Hastings, Springville, Henry County, Tennessee.
1. Stonewall Jackson Dunn, Van Dyck, Henry County, Tennessee.
1. Richmond J. Fowler, Paris, Tenn.
1. J. Alex. Austin, Memphis, Tenn.
1. Joseph Edwin Fowler, Denning, Franklin County, Arkansas.
1. Mrs. Mary J. Ezzell, Greenfield, Weakley County, Tennessee.
2. Godfrey Rees Fowler, lawyer, Palestine, Texas.
1. J. W. White, grocer, Greenfield, Weakley County, Tennessee.
1. Dr. Joseph Godfrey Fowler, physician, Christmasville, Carroll County, Tennessee.

1. Mrs. Araminta (Fowler) Grubbs, Gage, Ballard County, Kentucky.
1. George W. Swor, dealer in general merchandise, Owen's Hill, Tennessee.
1. Fletcher Norton, Waxahachie, Texas.
1. Mrs. Roemer Johnson, Tacaleeche, Benton County, Mississippi.
1. Mrs. E. P. Coleman (Lyde Lou Caruthers), Como, Panola County, Mississippi
1. Miss Florence Grubbs, Killeen, Bell County, Texas.
1. Hon. T. G. Fowler, Uniontown, Ala.
1. James A. Fowler, Friendship, Marshall County, Alabama.
1. John Fowler Musgrove, Bangor, Blount County, Alabama.
1. Ernest H. Chalkley, Richmond, Va.
7. Rev. Littleton M. Fowler, Athens, Texas.

FAREWELL.

"Grow old along with me.
 The best is yet to be,
 The last of life, for which the first was made;
 Our times are in His hand
 Who saith, 'A whole I planned,
 Youth shows but half; trust God:
 See all, nor be afraid!'"

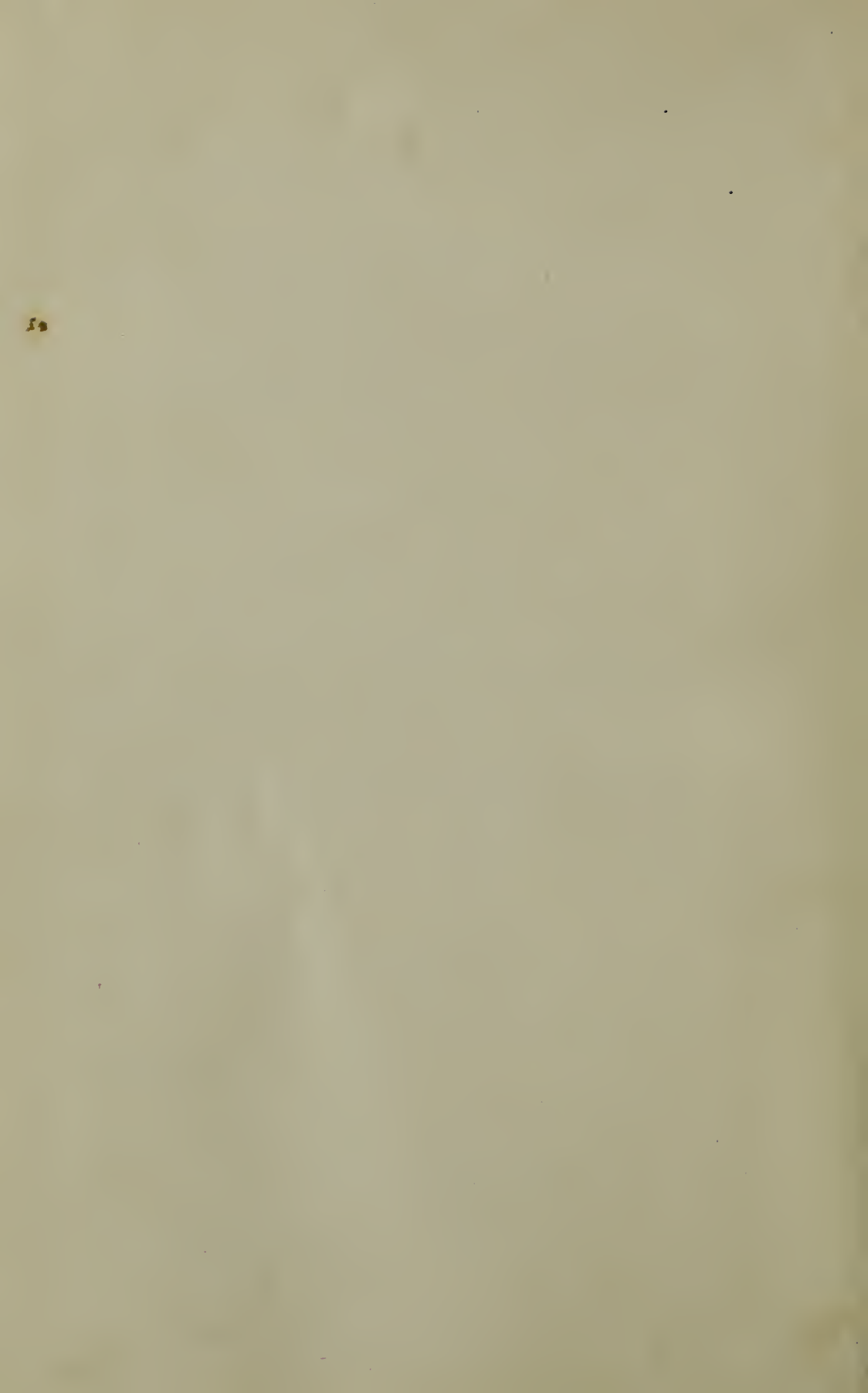
* * * * *

All that is, at all,
 Lasts ever, past recall;
 Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure:
 What entered into thee,
That was, is, and shall be:
 Time's wheel runs back or stops:
 Potter and clay endure.

* * * * *

So, take and use Thy work,
 Amend what flaws may lurk,
 What strain o' the stuff, what warping past the aim!
 My times be in Thy hand!
 Perfect the cup as planned!
 Let age approve of youth, and death complete the same!"

—[*Browning.*]



"Annals of the Fowler Family."

Published by the author, Mrs. J. J. Arthur,
Austin, Texas.

Price \$3.50.

TESTIMONIALS.

Judge John H. Reagan.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, January 6, 1902.

Dear Madam: I have examined with some care your book, entitled, "Annals of the Fowler Family." Its mechanical execution is first class its illustrations numerous and excellent, while the work is evidence of exhaustive labor and care in the collection of material for it, and superior good taste and scholarship is shown in its composition. I do not remember seeing a genealogical work of equal merit relating to any family of my acquaintance. I have known a number of the persons whose characters and portraits are embraced in the book, and I regard them very true to life.

Yours very truly and Respectfully,
JOHN H. REAGAN.

Judge Reagan, as all know, was Postmaster-General of the Confederate States of America, and Representative and Senator in the U. S. Congress, and is the present Chairman of the Railroad Commission of Texas. He liked the book well enough to order a copy for his own private library.

Judge C. W. Raines.

The Librarian of the Texas State Library, Judge C. W. Raines, who is author of a Bibliography of Texas, "The Life of Santa Anna," Editor of Ex-Gov. Lubbock's Memoirs, and compiler of Gammel's "Early Laws," writes the following:

AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Unlike many books on genealogy, the "Annals of the Fowler Family" is not a dry record of pedigrees, but throughout runs an unbroken thread of personal incidents of interest to the student of history and the general reader. The subject matter relates to families of more or less prominence in nearly all the Southern States and California. Several prominent members of the Fowler family actively participated in the public affairs of the Republic of Texas, reference to which serve to clear up some obscure points in the formative period of our history. The "Annals" will be of special value to all students of history who feel an interest in incidents not mentioned by historians. One of the conspicuous attractions of the book is the sweet, hopeful, humanitarian spirit in which it is written.

Very truly,

C. W. RAINES, State Librarian.

Judge Z. T. Fulmore.

Judge Fulmore, a prominent lawyer of Austin, also author of the "History of the Geography of Texas," and the "Social and Industrial Development of Texas," kindly submits the following.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, January 7, 1902.

I have examined with some care and interest Mrs. Arthur's "Annals of the Fowler Family." It is not natural that the subject should interest any one particularly who is not included in the Fowler family, but there is so much candor, originality, courage and real humor in her method of treating her subject that her book deserves more than the name of "Annals." While it forms but a small part of the great substratum upon which rest the social and intellectual development of Texas, it is a happy beginning, and as such will be welcomed by all Texans. There is in an incidental way much valuable history in the book, such as extracts of old bills which show the old methods in the early practice of medicine, and of the fashions of society, etc. She has set a good example in this new field of Texas literature, and shown herself a worthy leader.

Very truly,
Z. T. FULMORE.

Mrs. Kate Alma Orgain.

Mrs. Kate Alma Orgain, of Temple, Texas, is the author of "A Waif from Texas," a volume of short stories with distinctively a Texas setting.

TEMPLE, TEXAS, Jan. 9, 1902.

I have been looking through your "Annals of the Fowler Family" with much interest and pleasure. I think it is a work to be proud of, not only as a proof of a vast amount of labor and research which required judgment and patience, but because it must give much valuable information and great pleasure to all the allied families, both far and near. It is attractive to an "outsider" who likes to study the trend and progress of families, with the incidental manners, customs and fashions in the recital of which you have put so much of your own individuality.

Your friend,
KATE ALMA ORGAIN.

Mrs. J. L. Vredenburg.

Having been favored with the reading of "Annals of the Fowler Family," it is a pleasure to state that some parts have been found deeply interesting to an outsider. To one of the blood and lineage, the loving devotedness to those gone before and the wise forethought for those yet to come; the patient research; the fidelity to truth; the consecrated discipleship of the gifted author cropping out on almost every page—all this will be appreciated and the book become more valuable with each passing year.

After reading this work, all who have puritan, colonial or revolutionary blood in their veins will regret that some devoted soul has not been equally thoughtful in their case.

MRS. J. L. VREDENBURGH.

AUSTIN, TEXAS,

